A Fawcett Publication

March 10 Cents

Hollywood

10¢

In Canada 15c

NRA CODE

NOISIAIG PERIODICAL
MAR — 4 1935

GINGER ROGERS

THE SECRET OF CHARMING MEN

...BY CLAUDETTE COLBERT

Enjoy life! Dare to make yourself as attractive as you can be! Begin with the magnetism and beauty of your mouth. It is well known by actresses that **Double Mint** gum enjoyed daily keeps the lips vibrant and well-shaped. Lovely lips tempt and tease, making women greatly admired!

P53





"SHOCKING!"—SAYS EDITOR OF VOGUE

"SPLENDID!"—SAYS YOUR OWN DENTIST



IT ISN'T BEING DONE, BUT IT'S *One Way* TO PREVENT "PINK TOOTH BRUSH"

"THE most shocking picture I ever saw," says Edna Woolman Chase, Editor of Vogue. "Any woman who behaved like that would *never* receive another dinner invitation."

But there's nothing shocking about it to America's dentists.



IPANA
TOOTH PASTE

"Splendid," would be your own dentist's verdict. "This is a true educational picture, a graphic lesson in the proper use of the teeth. If we moderns ate as vigorously, if all of us ate more rough, coarse food, we dentists would hear a lot less about tender, sensitive, ailing gums."

Dental science explains that since soft, creamy foods have displaced coarse, raw fare, gums suffer. They get sluggish and often so tender that "pink tooth brush" has become a very common warning.

DON'T NEGLECT "PINK TOOTH BRUSH"

"Pink tooth brush" is well known to your dentist. He knows that serious troubles, such as gingivitis, pyorrhea and Vincent's disease may follow. And he knows that massage is needed to stimulate and firm your gums.

If you are wise you will begin at once to massage your gums every time you brush your teeth. Each time, rub a little extra Ipana on the gums. For Ipana with massage helps restore gums to healthy firmness.

Start cleaning your teeth and massaging your gums with Ipana—today. Your teeth will be brighter, your gums firmer. And you can forget "pink tooth brush."

WHY WAIT FOR THE TRIAL TUBE?

Send the coupon below, if you like. But a trial tube can be, at best, only an introduction. Why not buy the full-size tube today and begin to get Ipana's definite advantages *now*—a month of scientific dental care . . . 100 brushings . . . brighter teeth and healthier gums.

BRISTOL-MYERS, Dept. M-35
73 West Street, New York, N. Y.

Kindly send me a trial tube of IPANA TOOTH PASTE. Enclosed is a 3¢ stamp to cover partly the cost of packing and mailing.

*Name*_____

*Street*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

"IF I KISS YOU NOW... I COULD NEVER LET YOU GO!"



Helen Hayes and Robert Montgomery gave to the screen an unforgettable love thrill when they appeared together in "Another Language". Now they are co-starred in one of the greatest love stories of our time, Hugh Walpole's famed "Vanessa". When Helen Hayes says: "He has the devil in him... but I love him" she echoes the thought of many a girl who adores a beloved rogue. M-G-M promises you the first truly gripping romantic hit of 1935!

HELEN HAYES
ROBERT
MONTGOMERY
in HUGH WALPOLE'S NOVEL
Vanessa
HER LOVE STORY
with
LEWIS STONE · MAY ROBSON
OTTO KRUGER

A William Howard Production • Produced by David O. Selznick
Directed by William K. Howard

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

JAN 29 1935

MARCH 1935

Hollywood

Vol. 24 No. 3

NRA CODE

©C1B 251229

Edited in Hollywood

W. H. FAWCETT, *Publisher*

DOUGLAS LURTON, *Managing Editor* • J. EUGENE CHRISMAN, *Western Editor*

Notes from the Editor's Cuff



Will Rogers

WILL ROGERS now wears filmland's laurel wreath—the title of "America's Most Popular Star." . . . A year ago, it belonged to Marie Dressler, his late great friend, for whose posthumous autobiography he wrote a foreword . . . But the rise of Star No. 2 to Position No. 1 is hardly a surprise. The surprises are in the next nine—as revealed by a trade publication's check-up of box-office receipts (which always tell the story) . . . Clark Gable now is Star No. 2. Following him, in the order named, are: Janet Gaynor, Wallace Beery, Mae West, Joan Crawford, Bing Crosby, Shirley Temple, Norma Shearer and Katharine Hepburn . . . Another surprise: New York tailors name Warner Baxter, not Adolphe Menjou, as Hollywood's Best-Dressed Man. When Adolphe throws four or five thousands in the tailors' direction every year! . . . A newspaper feature writer, selecting The Outstanding Women of the Past Year, names Shirley Temple for the movies. Who wouldn't? . . . The reason why Bing Crosby won't accept British offers is that he heard that movie stars in Blighty wear frock coats and toppers. He can't part from that old sweater and fedora!

Of Interest to All Fans



Helen Hayes

HELEN HAYES—screen, stage and radio star, and successful wife and mother—harbors still another ambition: She wants to try directing . . . It's a field uncrowded with women; there's only one in the business—Dorothy Arzner . . . Joan Crawford has been handed a new three-year contract at a heavy salary boost—though her current agreement had eighteen months to go . . . Ultra-violet rays will open doors, serve as burglar alarms and perform numerous other miracles in the home being built by Claudette Colbert . . . Lionel Barrymore wasn't willing when his bosses wanted to move him from his old dressing quarters into a swanky new suite. There would be no room, it seems, for his etching press and other hobby paraphernalia. So now they've fixed him a bungalow in the studio "jungle," where he can etch to his heart's content . . . Speaking of movie etchers, James Cagney has done enough marine scenes to be invited to have an exhibition. In New York, at that . . . Charles Bickford wrote *Lampblack* and sold it to Universal; now they want him for the lead . . . Moral: write your own ticket to movie fame!

Does Shirley Temple Lead a Normal Life?

Everyone wants to know the answer. And every reader of HOLLYWOOD Magazine will have the answer in the April issue—an intimate revelation of what the Wonder Child does when she isn't acting.

Another informative, authoritative HOLLYWOOD feature!

STORIES BY STARS

10 Ways to Avoid Divorce—Maybe — *Her own philosophy of marriage* — By Bette Davis — 12

So I Became a Movie Actor— — *An ex-magician tells how it happened* — By Fred Keating — 14

My Life as John Barrymore — *John's "audacious ghost" tells his story* — By Fredric March — 23

The Secret of Charming Men — *A star's own unfailing rules* — By Claudette Colbert — 24

This Is Clark — *Gable's "rival" describes him* — By Robert Montgomery — 26

And This Is Bob — *Montgomery's "rival" does likewise* — By Clark Gable — 27

It's a Crowded Life! — *The cover-girl covers Hollywood* — By Ginger Rogers — 30

I Served as a Spy — *His amazing and amusing adventures* — By John Boles — 40

Jean Harlow Replies — *What she hopes from the future* — By Jean Harlow — 41

How to Treat a Wife — *His code for "ideal husbands"* — By Carl Brisson — 50

Heather Angel—Editor — *An English star surveys Hollywood* — By Heather Angel — 90

SPECIAL FEATURE STORIES

Joan Crawford Can't Lie — *How one star plays the game* — By Jack Jamison — 16

Cameramen Name Hollywood's Ten Most Beautiful Women — *At last—beauty judges agree* — By J. Eugene Chrisman — 28

Janet's Side of the Story — *Some pertinent Gaynor "quotes"* — By Lloyd Brownfield — 35

An Open Letter to Dick Powell — *Frank words from a friend* — By J. Eugene Chrisman — 41

"I'm Living as I Shouldn't" — *Claire Trevor debates her future* — By Ben Maddox — 48

May's Memories of Marie — *May Robson talks about Marie Dressler* — By Clark Warren — 52

FASHIONS—BEAUTY—HOME

Two Fay Wray Spring Frocks — 42
Here's Good Fun—and Good Food! — 44
A "Beautiful Bride" CAN Stay Beautiful — 46

DEPARTMENTS

With the News Sleuth — 6
New on the Screen — 32
Shooting Script — 36
Guide to New Pictures — 54
Drop Me a Line — 58
March Milestones — 68
Star Names — 76
Hollywood Chatter — 76
Star Crossword Puzzle — 86
Strange Movie Facts — 88

HOLLYWOOD is published monthly by Hollywood Magazine, Inc., 1100 W. Broadway, Louisville, Ky. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Louisville, Ky., August 11, 1930, under the act of March 3, 1879. Copyrighted 1935. W. H. Fawcett, Publisher; Roscoe Fawcett, Editor and General Manager; S. F. Nelson, Advertising Director. Executive offices, 1501 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Western office, 6605 Hollywood Boulevard, Hollywood, Calif. Subscription rate, $1.00 per year and 10c per copy in United States and possessions. In Canada $1.50 per year, 15c a copy. Printed in U. S. A. MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.



—*Wide World*

Like our news sleuth, Ben Lyon aims to get a bird's-eye view of Hollywood. So up he goes—with an air camera

With the NEWS SLEUTH

by HAL E. WOOD

Insidelights on both the public and private lives of the stars—the ones who are news!

Hollywood FLASHES

Valentines

MADGE BELLAMY—making a comeback at Fox—is Eph Asher's new flame. . . . It begins to look like wedding bells for Marjorie King and the wealthy Bernie Toplitsky. . . . If you don't believe that Lyle Talbot and Peggy Walters are serious, you should hear Peggy "Mama-ing" and "Papa-ing" Lyle's parents. . . . Tallulah Bankhead had a New York millionaire showering her with sparklers. . . . Norman Krasna, boyish scenarist, admits a terrific yen for Margaret La-Marr. . . . Lois January and Freddie Harris are very, very much thataway.

The Ernst Lubitsch-Sheila Mannors heart-throb continues apace, with a diamond bracelet as Ernst's newest gift to her. . . . Ann Sheridan is the cream in Randolph Scott's coffee at the moment. . . . Doris Dawson and Nick Stuart are suffering from high temperatures. . . . Philip Reed is carving an important niche in Glenda Farrell's heart. . . . Betty Furness and William Henry are throbbing. . . . Director W. S. Van Dyke and Ruth Mannix, the producer's daughter, are discussing Yuma air schedules. . . .

The Pola Negri-Harold McCormick romance isn't entirely off; the Harvester magnate was Pola's guest at a recent Hollywood visit. . . . Pat De Cicco (Thelma Todd's Ex—who became an actor in *Night Life of the Gods*) now centers all of his attention on Margot Grahame, the London import. . . . Jeanette Loff and Bert Friedlob have patched up their differences. . . . Georgie Hale, dance director, has erased Billie Seward's phone number and now dials Maxine Doyle's. . . . Lily Pons, the Metropolitan songbird, en route to Hollywood for a flicker engagement, declares that her impending marriage to Dr. Fritz

Please turn to page eighty-five

Marriage for Ronnie?

TRANSATLANTIC 'PHONE LINES are drawing a big play from Ronald (*Clive of India*) Colman, now that Jane Baxter, beautiful and talented British actress, has returned to London after a fling at American talkies.

Jane, I am told, is the first charmer to awaken Ronnie's romantic interest since his divorce last Summer from Thelma Raye, from whom he was estranged for so many years.

Colman put aside his hermit-like existence during Jane's sojourn, and was frequently seen squiring her at the night clubs and other spots that attract the picture folk. And now that he is free to marry again, his friends wouldn't be surprised if he made the leap with Jane on his next journey to England.

She Has Only to Ask!

GLORIA SWANSON Is responsible for that new hirsute adornment on Herbert Marshall's upper lip. "Bart," believe it or not, nurtured the nifty mustachios at her special request!

Garbo Stays On

GRETA GARBO WILL continue her histrionic efforts in this country for another two years, at least, reports from overseas notwithstanding. The Glamourous One has long nursed an ambition to return to her native Stockholm and star in her own legitimate theatre, but that is something for the future. She is scheduled for *Anna Karenina* (which she made in silents as *Love*) and then will probably do *Jeanne d'Arc*. Greta's new contract with Metro has a year to run, but there are even heavier anchors holding her in this port.

Wise to the ways of handling her business affairs, she is eager to make all the financial hay possible while her sun is shining. And the place to do that is in Hollywood, rather than in Sweden.

Smoke Over Garbo

IF ALL THE smoke raised over the Garbo-George Brent association means anything, there's a cheerful blaze at the bottom of it. Hollywood scribblers are making reams of copy over the fact that Garbo gave George the first autographed photo she has handed out in years, that they dine together frequently, and that Garbo is wearing smiles these days, both on the screen and off it.

Von Fights Back

IF THE CRITICS don't vote his *Caprice Espagnol*, starring Marlene Dietrich, a celluloid masterpiece, Director Josef von Sternberg is going to be the world's most disappointed man.

Both the megaphonist and the star have gone at their final production as a team with a vengeance, because of the manner in which the reviewers maltreated their *Scarlet Empress*—his artistic experiment to make photography more important than plot. Throughout preparation, shooting and cutting on the new vehicle, the pair of them toiled from fourteen to eighteen hours daily.

Caprice Espagnol marks a deliberate attempt on von Sternberg's part to give visual evidence of La Dietrich's unique ability as a dramatic actress.

When Marlene Sups

AFTER ONE OF their long night sessions in the cutting room, Marlene Dietrich, hubby Rudolph Sieber and Josef von Sternberg sat down to a picnic lunch concocted in the true German manner. It consisted of Gorgonzola cheese, apples,

Please turn to page eight



—*Wide World*

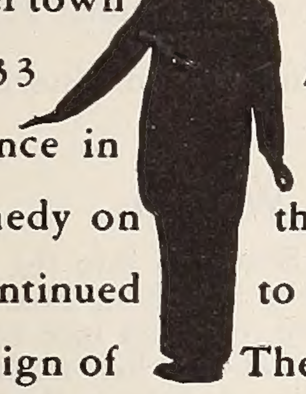
Their romance started in England, but Hollywood gave Frank Lawton and Evelyn Laye the marriage idea. And did their elopement bowl over the columnists!

The Object of Her Affections

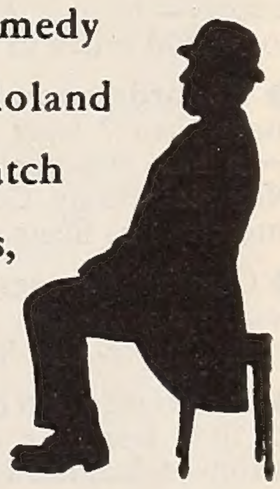
By JAMES A. DANIELS



She had dreamed about him all her life. • She wanted him more than anything else in the world and she travelled all the way from Red Gap, U.S.A. to Europe to get him! • And furthermore, she got her man, even if she had to win him in a poker game! And what woman wouldn't to get the perfect servant? • All of which explains how Ruggles, the perfect British valet, found himself pitch-forked into the rough-and-ready American frontier town of Red Gap. • All of which also explains how Charles Laughton, winner of the 1933 Academy Award for his serious screen characterizations, gets his first big comedy chance in the title role of Paramount's "Ruggles of Red Gap". Laughton has always wanted to play comedy on the screen. He had scored effectively in this type of role on the stage. But screen producers continued to cast him in such parts as the mad doctor in "The Island of Lost Souls", Emperor Nero in "The Sign of The Cross" and as that doughty ruler of Britain, "Henry VIII". • Then came "Ruggles of Red Gap"—and Laughton's comedy chance. And how he plays it! • As Ruggles, the perfect servant in the Harry Leon Wilson story, Laughton comes to America in the employment of the socially-minded Mary Boland of Red Gap. His particular mission is to "civilize" Cousin Egbert, as played by the inimitable Charlie Ruggles. Every woman has a Cousin Egbert lurking in the background. But what happens to the prim English valet in the land of the free furnishes one of the most hilarious comedy plots ever concocted. • Just to add to the general hilarity, the cast also includes Roland Young, Zasu Pitts and Lucien Littlefield. • But watch Laughton as a comedian. Watch the manner in which he gets howls of laughter with a lift of the eyebrows, a gesture of the hands, a swift change of facial expression. Even his walk is funny! That's the new and surprising Charles Laughton who makes his bow as a funny man in "Ruggles of Red Gap".













(Advertisement)



—that mean a lot to you when TRAVELING

● Greyhound Lines have had the most rapid growth of any transportation company in history—from a 6-mile route 21 years ago to 50,000 miles in 1935.

● Records show that Greyhound travel is more than 7 *times as safe* as private car travel —in any weather. Greyhound has won the National Safety Council's highest award for intercity bus fleets *every year.*

● Comfort features include deeply-cushioned reclining chairs, and controlled warmth from Tropic-Aire heaters.

● The average cost of Greyhound travel is 25% to 50% less than other first class transportation—schedules are usually far more frequent.

INFORMATION OFFICES

CLEVELAND, OHIO E. 9th & Superior
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. . . . Pine & Battery
PHILADELPHIA, PA. Broad St. Station
CHICAGO, ILL. 12th & Wabash
NEW YORK CITY Nelson Tower
BOSTON, MASS. 230 Boylston St.
WASHINGTON, D.C., 1403 New York Ave., N.W.
DETROIT, MICH. Tuller Hotel
FORT WORTH, TEX. . . . 8th & Commerce Sts.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. . . . 509 6th Ave., N.
CHARLESTON, W. VA. 601 Virginia St.
LEXINGTON, KY. 801 N. Limestone
CINCINNATI, OHIO 109 East 7th St.
RICHMOND, VA. 412 East Broad St.
MEMPHIS, TENN. 146 Union Ave.
NEW ORLEANS, LA. 400 N. Rampart St.
WINDSOR, ONT. 1004 Security Bldg.

GREYHOUND Lines

MAIL THIS FOR TRAVEL INFORMATION

Send this coupon to nearest Greyhound office listed above (paste it on a penny post card if you like)—for pictorial folder and full information on any trip. Jot down the place you wish to visit on the margin below.

Name_____

Address_____ FW3

With the NEWS SLEUTH

Continued from page six

German sausage, pumpernickel bread and —BEER!

Marlene and her mate continue to have the best understanding of any Hollywood couple. The German actress appeared at the Trocadero t'other night with the Egyptian Prince Felixe Rolo in tow, and the following evening attended the Mayfair Ball with Director Rouben Mamoulian as her escort.

Rudy was toiling at a directorial assignment.

The Way of a Woman

SHIRLEY TEMPLE STROLLED into the sanctum of Winfield Sheehan, Fox chief, the other afternoon, climbed into his lap, placed her arms about his neck and planted a resounding smack on the Sheehan cheek. And there was method in her madness, too.

Shirley wanted that Pinkie doll she used in her current picture. What's more, she got it!

Gloom for Shirley

AN UNTHINKING FEMALE has robbed Shirley Temple of her greatest pleasure—shopping.

The woman, one of a mob that was trailing Shirley and her mother on a tour of a department store, reached out and snipped off one of the star's curls. Mrs. Temple now has issued an order that she is to be kept away from crowded places.

And because he does not want Shirley spoiled, Boss Sheehan has inserted three new clauses in her contract. Henceforth, she must be in bed by eight o'clock in the evening, is not allowed to eat with the other actors in the studio commissary, and will not be permitted to make personal appearances in theatres.

He's in Demand

HOLLYWOOD PRODUCERS ARE bemoaning the fact that there is only one Robert Donat, whose American-made *Count of*

Please turn to page ten

ARRIVING



—*Wide World*

When Leslie Howard returned to America alone, the wise ones solemnly nodded and said, "Aha!" But Mrs. Howard, their daughter, Leslie, and their son, Ronald, took practically the next boat to join him. Ronald, who otherwise resembles his famous father, aspires to be a newspaperman. His F. F., who has just finished reading "Anthony Adverse," may soon start the picture version

DEPARTING



Frank Buck, who brings 'em back alive—with pictures to prove it, heads for the Malay jungle again. Mrs. Buck goes along—to the jungle's edge

PRINCESS PERSONALITY HERSELF!



THE GIRL WHO CAN DO EVERYTHING
IN THE MUSICAL ROMANCE
THAT HAS EVERYTHING!

Jessie Matthews
in EVERGREEN

THE STORY WAS TOO BEAUTIFUL FOR
WORDS...SO THEY SET IT TO MUSIC

By Benn W. Levy
Music by Rodgers & Hart and Harry M. Woods

Directed by
VICTOR SAVILLE

OUTSTANDING SENSATION OF RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL

COMING TO YOUR
FAVORITE THEATRE

•

GEORGE ARLISS in
THE IRON DUKE
JACK HULBERT in JACK AHOY
EVELYN LAYE-HENRY WILCOXON
in PRINCESS CHARMING · ·
NOVA PILBEAM in LITTLE FRIEND
CHU CHIN CHOW · POWER
EVELYN LAYE in EVENSONG
MAN OF ARAN · · · · ·

GAUMONT
BRITISH
PRODUCTIONS



....UNTIL you see the surface skin blemishes she has tried to cover up

DO YOU have those occasional little pimples that come sometimes from a temporary internal disorder, or perhaps from clogged, sluggish pores? You probably do—almost every woman suffers this embarrassment now and then.

Don't try to cover up these surface defects with cosmetics, which won't really conceal—*get rid of them instead.* You can clear them up so easily and quickly by giving nature a little external aid with Resinol Ointment and Soap, to hasten the healing process.

It is refreshing to breathe the tonic-like fragrance of Resinol Soap and to feel its light foamy lather cleansing and stimulating your skin as you gently work it into the pores. It rinses easily, too, and leaves the skin ready for the soothing medication of Resinol Ointment. This special medication relieves the soreness and redness and helps to quickly heal pimply spots. Made from a doctor's formula, it is safe for the most sensitive skin and it does not smart or sting.

All druggists sell Resinol Ointment and Soap. Supply yourself today—use them freely as directed and you will be delighted with the improvement in your skin. For free sample of each, write Resinol, Dept. 8-B, Baltimore, Md.



With the NEWS SLEUTH

Continued from page eight

Monte Cristo still is cleaning up at the box-offices. Every studio in town is angling for Donat's services, but to date he has given the nod to only three.

Paramount will star the newcomer in *Peter Ibbetson,* while Warner Brothers have signed him for *Captain Blood,* which was one of the late Milton Sills' best silent vehicles. Then Donat owes one more production to Edward Small, the independent producer, who introduced him to the fans over here. It will probably be *Beau Brummel.*

Time Will Tell!

THE JEAN HARLOW-WILLIAM POWELL interest in each other — both on the screen and off—has the Filmtown gossipers divided into two camps.

"Why is Jean supervising the decoration and furnishing of Bill's new mansion unless she's to be Mrs. Powell?" demand the "wills." The "won'ts" answer, "Two unhappy matrimonial ventures are enough for Bill. He'll never wed again."

Maurice an Eyeful

PERHAPS IT WAS in anticipation of the opening of Los Angeles' new racetrack that Maurice Chevalier had his Paris tailor ship him all that ultra-noisy wearing apparel.

Included in the trunks was a black-and-white suit, the checks in which measure one inch square. Then there was an overcoat with checks—and no kidding, either—that are two inches in length and breadth!

Comtesse His Real Heart?

CINEMA TONGUES ARE wagging word that the Comtesse de Maigret of Paris has succeeded to top place in Maurice's affections. And all because the Frenchman used her name to head his list of the ten most fascinating women.

"The Comtesse comes first," he explained, "because the moment I set eyes on her I was fascinated. I am not prejudiced, either, for she is of Swedish birth, and is the widow of a young French nobleman. She has been on the stage, and should she be brought to the screen, she would, I predict, become the most glamorous of all stars. A brunette, she is tall and slender, and is radiant in both mind and body."

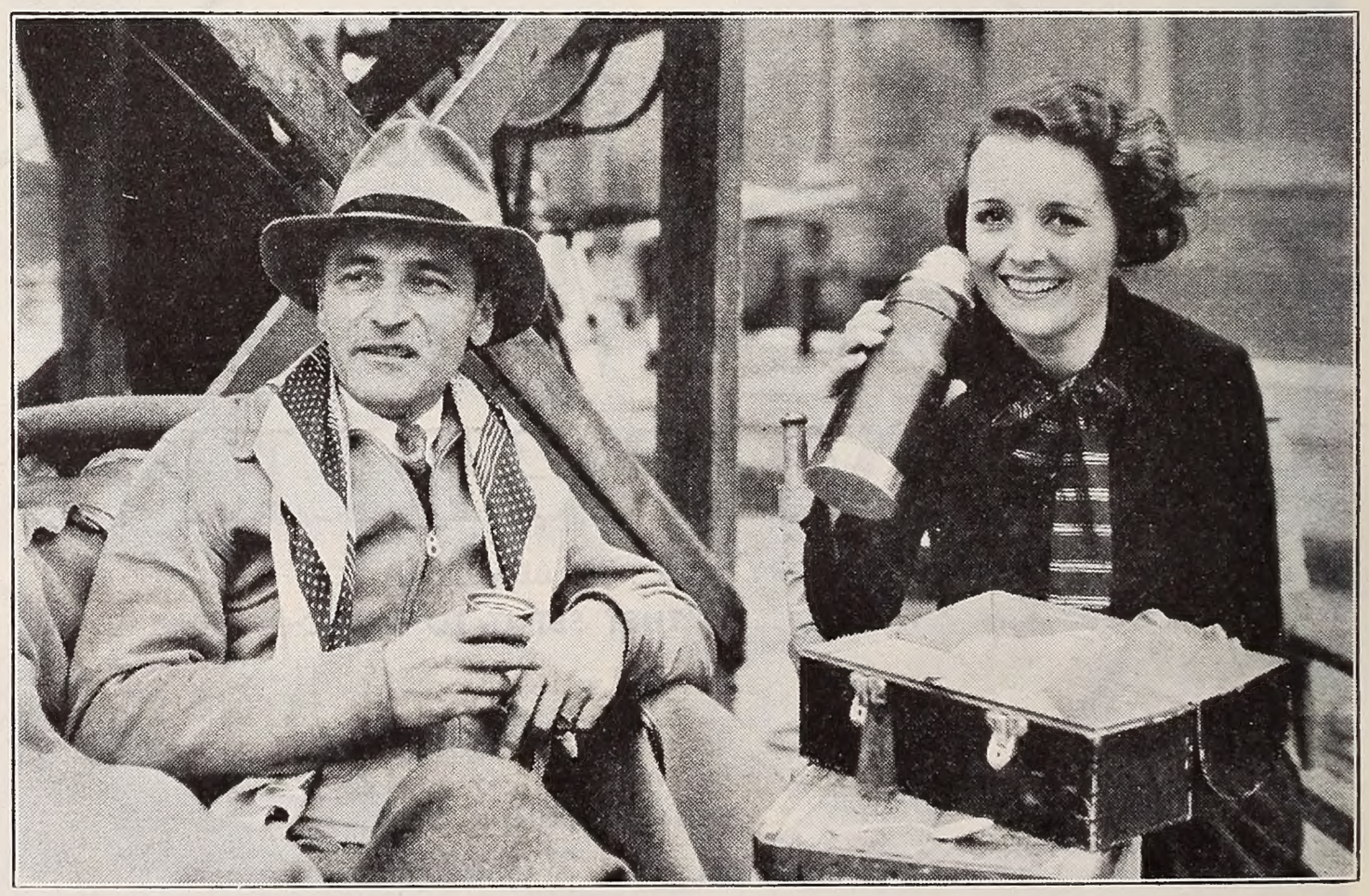
Watson, my spyglass in a hurry!

A Bow to Clara

IN ADDITION TO the Comtesse, Maurice's list of fascinators includes the names of Clare Brokaw, New York author, Kay Francis, Marlene Dietrich, Madeleine Carroll, Greta Garbo, Norma Shearer, Clara Bow, Loretta Young and Anabella, French screen actress.

"Clara Bow," Maurice said, "is a memory of the past that I shall never forget. She had an insouciance toward life that was wonderful, yet was her tragedy. She was a child thrust into the stream of life, untaught and too happy to take heed of its undercurrents."

Please turn to page eighty-seven



Director Scott Beal, heeding that Share-a-Meal cry, takes pity on a hungry movie star who also likes home-cooked food—Mary Astor. Between picnics, they have been working together on **Straight from the Heart**

SUPPOSE *You* BECAME A HOLLYWOOD STAR



ANNE SHIRLEY charms her way to stardom in RKO-RADIO's "Ann of Green Gables"

Could learn this about BEAUTIFUL HAIR

AN EXPERT Hollywood hair stylist would study your facial contours and design special hairdress styles that would give your personality the most character, glamour and allure. But first, you would be advised to get a good permanent wave. A wave, soft and natural in appearance. You would be cautioned to make sure the permanent waver used only the finest waving solution and fresh clean pads. You would be warned that movie stars dare not take the slightest chance with the beauty of their hair. If you asked your studio hair stylist to recommend a wave, he might say, ***"89 Hollywood Beauty Shops feature* DUART WAVES *and there must be a reason for these shops serve the world's most famous, most particular patrons—the Hollywood Stars."***

Now even though you may not be a Hollywood star, you are a star in a daily drama with your own friends, husband or sweetheart whose admiration and desire you wish to inspire. And you *can* have all the pleasure and enjoyment of a naturally beautiful DUART WAVE because there is a beauty salon near you equipped to give you a genuine DUART WAVE, with all the quality features that have made this wave the Choice of the Hollywood Stars. Prices may vary with the style of coiffure and the artistic reputation of the operator.

★

WAVE OIL

If your hair is inclined to be dry, too fluffy or unruly after shampooing, use a few drops of **DUART PERMANENT WAVE OIL.** It makes the hair soft, silky and radiant, adding to the life and beauty of your wave. Delicately scented. Not gummy or greasy. If you do not find Duart Permanent Wave Oil in your beauty salon, use coupon below. SEND 15 CENTS for full size bottle.



SEND COUPON FOR TRIAL

HAIR RINSE · 12 SHADES

Hollywood beauty experts recommend a correct shade of **DUART RINSE** after every shampoo. It rinses away the invisible particles of soap that dull the natural sheen and brilliance of your hair. And it adds a tiny tint —just enough to give a touch of shimmering sunlight to the natural color of your hair. It is NOT a dye—NOT a bleach. Look for Duart Rinse at your beauty salon, drug store or use the coupon below. Each 10-cent package contains TWO rinses of the same shade.

DUART ★

Choice of the Hollywood Stars

Send 10c for Duart Rinse · 15c for P. W. Oil

	Mark choice of shade
Black	
Dark Brown	
Chestnut Brown	
Titian Reddish Brown	
Henna	
Golden Brown	
Titian Reddish Blonde	
White or Gray (Platinum)	
Ash Blonde	
Medium Brown	
Golden Blonde	
Light Golden Blonde	

Mail to Duart Mfg. Co., Ltd., 984 Folsom St., San Francisco, Calif.

☐ Check here for full size bottle of Duart Permanent Wave Oil. Send 15¢.

Name_____

Address_____

State_____

10 Ways to Avoid Divorce —Maybe

Mrs. Harmon O. Nelson, Jr. has tested them herself—"and they have worked"

by Bette Davis

IN A WAY I am writing this article under protest because I am afraid that you who read it will be thinking, "Who does she imagine she is—the model wife?" I know I'm not! There are days when I do all the things I believe a wife shouldn't, and if my husband reads these thoughts of mine, he will probably groan, "I only wish she would carry them out!" But at least I *do* know when I'm wrong.

When I was ten years old, you see, my mother and father were divorced. Naturally this has a tremendous effect on a child, and ever since, consciously and unconsciously, I have studied marriage and tried to discover why so many marriages crack up. I formed definite theories on the subject and they have worked out successfully, so far, in my own marriage.

Freedom, I believe, is one of the essentials of a happy marriage. Freedom in big things and freedom in little things. Some wives make a fatal mistake of trying to rule their husbands' lives, and men are dominating creatures who cannot be ruled by anyone! For instance, some women believe that if they allow their husbands freedom to enjoy the companionship of other women, they will lose them. *I believe the exact opposite is true.* A wife can't lose her husband faster than by telling him what to do and whom to go out with. And this works the other way around. If my husband tried to dictate to me, I'd do the very thing he had forbidden—out of spite!

I don't believe there is a married man or woman living who won't meet someone of the opposite sex who is attractive! I know that every now and then I meet a man who intrigues me, and my husband says, "Go ahead and go out with him if you want—it's none of my business!" This is the sensible view. It might make a fatal triangle out of a purely temporary attraction for the husband or wife to stage a scene and command, "Look here, we're married and you've got to stay home!"

I would feel as if I were killing my marriage if I ever did such a thing to Harmon. I married my husband because I love and trust him, and I'm perfectly willing to leave such things to his own discretion. If I kept him from knowing another woman, he might make a big thing out of a little thing, and always have in his heart the feeling, "There's someone I might have been fond of!"

● Fortunately we have more sense about this now than in the days when a momentary attraction was a good reason for divorce. We realize that these fascinations are usually temporary, and don't mean a thing compared to the love a man feels for his wife.

This same idea of freedom applies to all the little things people always tell you are so important in marriage. But you can't realize how important until you're married yourself! My husband and I each have our own work, our amusements, and our friends. We give each other the freedom to retain our separate individualities. He is always after me to learn to play golf with him, but I think it's swell that I don't. It's *right* for him to have his own pleasures in which I have no part. Anyway, women can't really compete with men in sports, and men have to play a different, inferior game when most women are tagging around.

Women shackle their husbands' freedom in other ways—they love making them dress up, even though the average man

loathes it. I know of one divorce caused mainly because the wife insisted on her husband dressing for dinner every single night, even when they were alone. Men like to slop around their own homes! My husband feels free to wear whatever he likes, relax, and be comfortable.

Similarly, I would never ask a man to promise me not to do this or that after we're married. You all know girls who boast of "reforming" their husbands. I think that's a fatal mistake. You must make up your mind that the man you marry is going to be just the same kind of man *after* you are married as before. I have seen a girl torture a fellow for two years by asking him not to take the drinks he enjoys. Some day he's going to break out in a wild dash for freedom—and start drinking worse than ever before!

Women, I believe, are usually the worst offenders in marriage. Women are the ones who lead. Women are often more inconsiderate than men. If a woman likes night clubs, the married couple will go to night clubs whether the husband gets a kick out of them or not. But that same woman will fight to keep her husband home from the fishing trips he adores.

If a man likes to go fishing, or if he likes prize fights, I believe he should be encouraged. It makes for separate and distinct individualities, which are so important in marriage. A woman, too, should have some occupation or hobby that is all her own. If possible I believe she should be self-supporting. My husband and I have our own separate incomes and expenses. We are like two independent concerns merged in a sort of partnership. We stay together because we love one another and not because we are tied to each other economically. Even if she doesn't work, a married woman should have some outside interest. It makes for independence as opposed to dependence. I can imagine no more tragic situation than a decent man tied to a woman he no longer loves because she is so utterly dependent on him that he hasn't the heart to ask for divorce. This happens—even in Hollywood!

When Ham and I married, we decided that appreciation would be an important feature of our life together, and I believe this is one good way of avoiding the divorce courts. Too many husbands and wives take little kindnesses for granted, thinking, "Naturally he does nice things for me—he's my husband!" They forget that even a husband enjoys being told!

Consideration is another quality easier to talk about than to put into actual practice. How many men forget that their wives don't give a darn about the details of a business transaction—and come home every night to talk for hours about their various deals? Harmon knows that I know very little about music, and he is considerate enough not to rave on about

Please turn to page eighty-two



...there should be 50% fewer colds!

New way in cold prevention revealed in test with 500 people. Facts on how Pepsodent Antiseptic helps reduce number of colds—time lost from colds. How Pepsodent Antiseptic gives you three times as much for your money.

LET us assume that everyone in this family should use Pepsodent Antiseptic regularly. Then, if what happened in a recent scientific "cold" study happens again . . . as it reasonably should do . . . these people will have 50% fewer colds.

We present this forceful possibility to encourage you to see for yourself how Pepsodent can help you prevent colds this winter.

The test we refer to included 500 people, over a period of five months. These 500 people were divided into several groups. Some gargled with plain salt and water—others with leading mouth antiseptics—one group used Pepsodent Antiseptic exclusively. Here is what happened as shown by official scientific records.

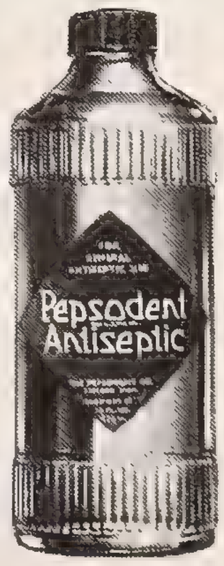
The group who used Pepsodent Antiseptic had 50% fewer colds than those who used other leading mouth antiseptics or those who used plain salt and water.

The group who used Pepsodent Antiseptic, and did catch cold, were able to rid themselves of their colds in half the time of those who used other methods.

Thus we believe that you will agree with our predictions for any average group. Naturally we cannot anticipate just how many people in this family would ordinarily catch cold. Nor can we foretell how many would catch cold if they didn't use Pepsodent Antiseptic. We do say that the facts proved in this scientific test with 500 people can be applied to some extent to any other group.

Pepsodent can be diluted

Remember, Pepsodent Antiseptic is three times as powerful in killing germs as other leading mouth antiseptics. You can mix Pepsodent Antiseptic with two parts of water and it still kills germs in less than ten seconds. Therefore, Pepsodent gives you three times as much for your money. It goes three times as far and still gives you the protection of a safe antiseptic.



Get Pepsodent Antiseptic and see for yourself just how effective it is in helping you prevent colds this winter.

PEPSODENT ANTISEPTIC



So I Became a Movie Actor—

by Fred Keating

When Fred Keating wants a bird-cage to vanish, it vanishes—to the amazement of all beholders. But nothing amazes Fred—except the movie life. Tongue in cheek, he writes about his "umphs and downs in Hollywood"

Facts to remember about Fred:

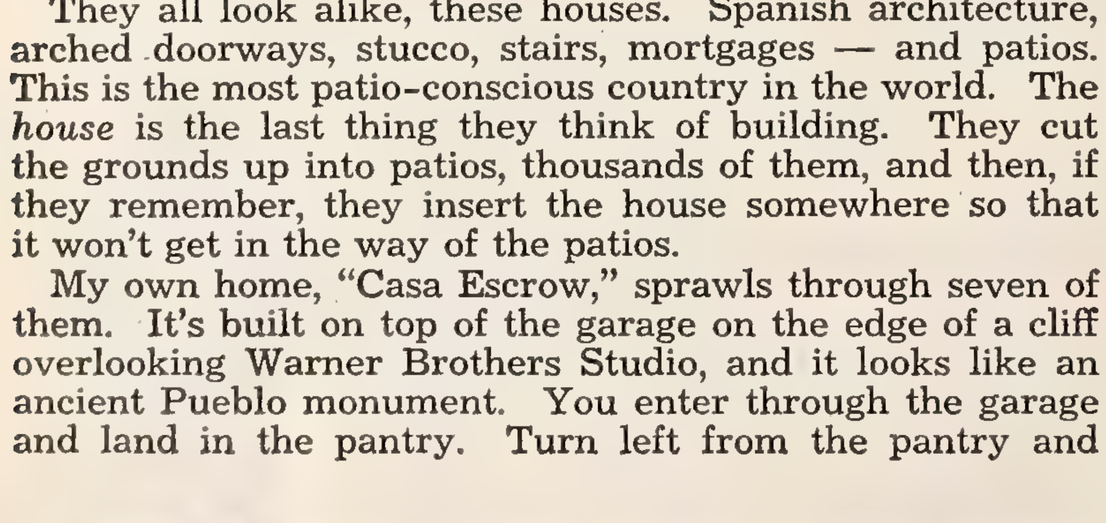
Nothing worries Fred Keating, who strolls nonchalantly from one career to another . . . He was born March 27, 1902, in New York City . . . His father, L. C. Keating, was a fine lawyer, and an even better politician; his mother, Camilia Serrano, was a Spanish beauty—which accounts for Fred's dark good looks . . . Like his pal, Sidney Lenz, he is both magician and bridge expert . . . In Hollywood, Keating indulges in none of the expected activities; he dislikes sports, stays up half the night, avoids sunshine, and kids the life out of the producers . . . At the recent Guild Ball, attended unanimously by the stars, he made telling use of the gag about paying actors not to appear in pictures, which he first wrote in this story . . . He has a Boston bull that has asthma and snores, a colored valet, Aubrey, who travels with him everywhere, and a canary. He is six feet, one inch tall, weighs 178 pounds, and likes his coffee black.



It's A Great place, this Hollywood. I've been here six months and still can't find my own house. I've barged accidentally into some of the finest homes in Hollywood, but it never seems to bother anybody. You just walk in, raid the icebox, and go your way.

They all look alike, these houses. Spanish architecture, arched doorways, stucco, stairs, mortgages — and patios. This is the most patio-conscious country in the world. The *house* is the last thing they think of building. They cut the grounds up into patios, thousands of them, and then, if they remember, they insert the house somewhere so that it won't get in the way of the patios.

My own home, "Casa Escrow," sprawls through seven of them. It's built on top of the garage on the edge of a cliff overlooking Warner Brothers Studio, and it looks like an ancient Pueblo monument. You enter through the garage and land in the pantry. Turn left from the pantry and you're in the master bedroom—which is probably the last place you want to be in at the moment. It takes a little thought and ingenuity to extricate yourself from this resplendent chamber, which boasts, miraculously, five doors. Five of them! One is for the clothes closet, two are props, one must lead out, and the other I've never had the nerve to open.



● Once outside, you find that to go downstairs you've got to go up. That is, you don't go upstairs to bed, you go *down!* You've got to remember this. It was somewhat embarrassing to me at first. Some people came in one night on the theory that there ought to be a party going on in the neighborhood. I was sitting in the master's room and it seemed to me as if they were dropping in through the ceiling.

I told them to make themselves right at home, which is superfluous advice in Hollywood, and then they all disappeared. I knew that they were still in the house because I could hear a lot of noise. I did my best to trace them, groping and stumbling through the still unexplored territory of my new home, but finally gave up, exhausted. Then I did the logical thing. At least, logical for an Easterner. I thought I'd go upstairs to bed.

It seemed natural enough to go upstairs to bed . . . a relic of my early childhood training, I suppose. I recall that our family has been doing it for generations. So up I went, and started to undress. I was down to my last bit of covering, and found I had been stripping in the center of the parlor floor for the benefit of my mislaid guests!

But that's Hollywood for you. Nobody seems to mind anything out here—not even starvation. Maybe it's the climate or the sunshine, but nobody seems to care. People come out here from New York (an Eastern seaport town near Bridgeport, where living entertainers appear on illuminated platforms in conjunction with motion pictures) and they go through a routine of bitter rebellion . . . then, inevitably, they go native. Some get rich, some go broke, but nobody worries. The "umph" is gone.

Of course, that is something that never bothers me. I mean about the umph. That word, in case you care, is Hollywood slang. It is pronounced like a cross between a grunt and a sigh, and if you say that "the gal sure has a lot of umph," everybody seems to know what you mean. That is, if your pronunciation is expressive enough.

● I never had any umph. I'm never so settled inwardly as when I'm disorganized. Everything I've ever planned came out backwards, and better than I had planned it. It has brought me luck, and I attribute it strictly to lack of umph, for if I had any I'd never have left Broadway, and I wouldn't now be getting a nice salary in pictures, or wandering through crazy houses, or writing this article.

And now I'm getting some place. At last I've reached through to the core of the subject and put my finger on the palpitating spirit of Mr. Fred Keating, bless his heart!

To begin with, I'm an exhibitionist; that is, professionally. Of course, we're all show-offs at heart, but most of us don't know how to make any money out of it.

If Sidney Lenz had been content to be merely the greatest bridge expert of the realm, instead of ringing in amateur magic on the side, I might not now be writing this story for HOLLYWOOD Magazine. But Sidney, a friend of my family, made a card disappear before my eyes and my future was settled. Perhaps Sidney saw the fanatical gleam in my eyes, or perhaps he wished to keep me occupied while he played bridge; at all events he launched me in the study of the black arts and another magician was born.

By the ripe age of nine I could put on a show of my own, and at fourteen I was getting good money for it. Being the center of attraction and getting paid for it appealed to me as a most pleasurable occupation, and I pursued both with great intent and purpose.

Then I saw the one and only Thurston, and without ceremony I disappeared from home to turn up as one of his assistants. Armed with more magic, I carried my bag of tricks into a vaudeville act of my own, then toured the country with Miller Brothers' 101 Ranch, becoming familiar with the flora and fauna of rural life in America. I also delved into hitherto untouched regions of the backwoods on a Chautauqua circuit, and finally I renounced it all for the life of a newspaper reporter on the *New York World.*

● But I still considered myself a pretty fair magician until one night I saw the late Texas Guinan and knew that she made us all look like pikers. This was something! She didn't need any vanishing bird-cage to make people happy; no twenty-two trunks of equipment followed her from night-club to night-club. Oh, no, she was a real magician—she could keep people fascinated with her tricks for hours on end, and with absolutely nothing up her sleeve.

I determined to learn something about this art of hers, and Tex didn't mind. In fact, she said that she could use a young feller like me in her floor show. Gradually, my patter improved,

Please turn to page eighty-three



NEED

A BLONDE FADE EARLY?

By *Lady Esther*

People say that blondes have a brilliant morning, but a short afternoon. In other words, that blondes fade early!

This, however, is a myth. Many blondes simply look older than their years because they use the wrong shade of face powder.

You should never choose a face powder shade just because you are a blonde or brunette. You should never try to match the color of your hair or the particular tone of your skin. A blonde may have a dark skin while a brunette may have quite a light skin and vice versa.

A face powder shade should be chosen, not to match your hair or coloring, but to *flatter* your whole appearance.

To Find the Shade that Flatters

There is only one way to find the shade of face powder that is most becoming to you, and that is to try *all* five basic shades.

Lady Esther Face Powder is made in the required five basic shades. One of these shades you will find to be the most flattering to *you!* One will instantly set you forth at your best, emphasize your every good point and make you look your most youthful and freshest.

But I don't ask you to accept my word for this. I say: Prove it at my expense. So I offer to send you, entirely without cost or obligation, a liberal supply of all five shades of Lady Esther Face Powder.

When you get the five shades, try each one before your mirror. Don't try to pick your shade in advance. *Try all five!* Just the one you would least suspect may prove the most flattering for you. Thousands of women have written to tell me they have been amazed with this test.

Stays on for Four Hours —and Stays Fresh!

When you make the shade test with Lady Esther Face Powder, note, too, how exquisitely soft and smooth it is. It is utterly free from anything like grit. It is also a *clinging* face powder! By actual test it will stay on for four hours and look fresh and lovely all the time. In every way, as you can see for yourself, Lady Esther Face Powder excels anything ever known in face powder.

Write today! Just mail the coupon or a penny postcard. By return mail you'll receive all five shades of Lady Esther Face Powder.

Copyrighted by Lady Esther, 1935

(You can paste this on a penny postcard) (10) **FREE**

Lady Esther, 2030 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Please send me by return mail a liberal supply of all five shades of Lady Esther Face Powder.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Toronto, Ont.)



Joan Crawford is determined to be honest in what she says and what she does, no matter what the personal cost may be. She is the answer to the question: "Can a star be on the square in Hollywood?"

by JACK JAMISON

Joan Crawford Can't Lie

SUPPOSE THAT YOU were a star like Joan Crawford. Suppose you were faced with her problems every day. Suppose that newspapers and magazines found news in everything you did or ever had done. Suppose you had a career to protect and develop and that you had money and success. Could you conduct yourself properly on all occasions? Could you win and hold the reputation of being a square-shooter? In fact, do you think that a star like Joan *can be* honest in Hollywood?

The person best able to answer that question is Joan Crawford herself, who has the reputation of being just about the squarest shooter Hollywood has ever seen. Maybe you've never heard much about that side of Joan but all her life she has been honest to a fault. She takes no credit for it.

"It's something I can't help," she says. "It's just natural for me."

When she was seven years old she used to swipe candy off the dining room table. "Did you take that candy?" her mother would ask, and Joan knowing that she was going to get a spanking would tell the truth.

"I never could lie," she explains. "I knew a lie was always going to be found out. But, even if that hadn't been true, I would never be able to look a person in the face after I'd lied to him, and I don't like the idea of not being able to look a person in the face."



***Reflective beauty! Joan Crawford, resting between scenes on a "stand up" board, to save wrinkling the wedding gown she wore in* Forsaking All Others**

When she was fifteen Joan was working her way through Stephens College, at Columbia, Missouri, by waiting on table. (All through high school she cleaned a fourteen-room house every day, cooked for a family of nine, and did the washing, bathing, dressing, mush-boiling, milk-heating and colic-soothing for thirty babies at a nursing home!) At college the other girls were cruel to her, because she was so poor, and her unhappiness strengthened her resolve to go on the stage. So one morning she put on her one and only dress, folded her school uniform into her old suitcase, and simply trudged down to the railroad station with her savings. There, just before her train came in, she was discovered by the kindly old dean of the college.

"Running away!" he exclaimed, and shook his grey head sadly. "This isn't like you, child. This is the first time I have ever known you to do a dishonest thing!"

That nearly broke Joan's heart. "I—I have to go," was all that she could say.

"You know what this means," said the dean. "You'll lose all your school credits."

He urged her to come back to school, but she refused. And, eventually, although she was crying so that she could hardly talk, she made the gentle old man see it her way.

In the first place, she was running away because she loved him too much to go into his office and tell him goodbye.

"In the second place," Joan says, "I knew I was not cut out for school, and that I was cut out for the stage. Running away, I was being more honest than I would have been if I stayed."

The Dean must have been impressed by that honesty of

hers, for he saw to it that she got her school credits after all. What is more, when he is in California on his vacations nowadays he always calls on Joan at the studio. They love each other more than they ever did, and he is proudest of her of all his ex-students.

And there are many friends from Joan's show-girl days, when she was a dancer on the stage, who recall that impelling honesty of hers!

All of which leads us to Hollywood.

It was an honest youngster, charged with the enthusiasm of her glorious youth, who came to Hollywood and took the name of Joan Crawford. Now Joan is a star. In between lie years of struggle and striving. Is it possible for a girl, fighting her way up to stardom, always to be honest? Is it possible, *after* she has attained success, for her to remain honest?

"Yes it is" say Joan Crawford's friends "just look at Joan."

● A star's relations with the world are threefold—public, social, and business. In other words, the Press, the Parties, and the Studios. There are a hundred examples of Joan's tremendous personal honesty as applied to each one, but there isn't room for all so we'll pick one of each.

First of all, the press. That means newspapers and magazines. They are the principal way a star has of reaching out and getting in touch with the public on a large scale. Therefore, most stars deem it necessary to be extra nice to writers, and take care not to offend them. A writer can if so inclined, do a lot of damage to a star, not only by making "dirty cracks" but by simply *forgetting* to write anything at all.

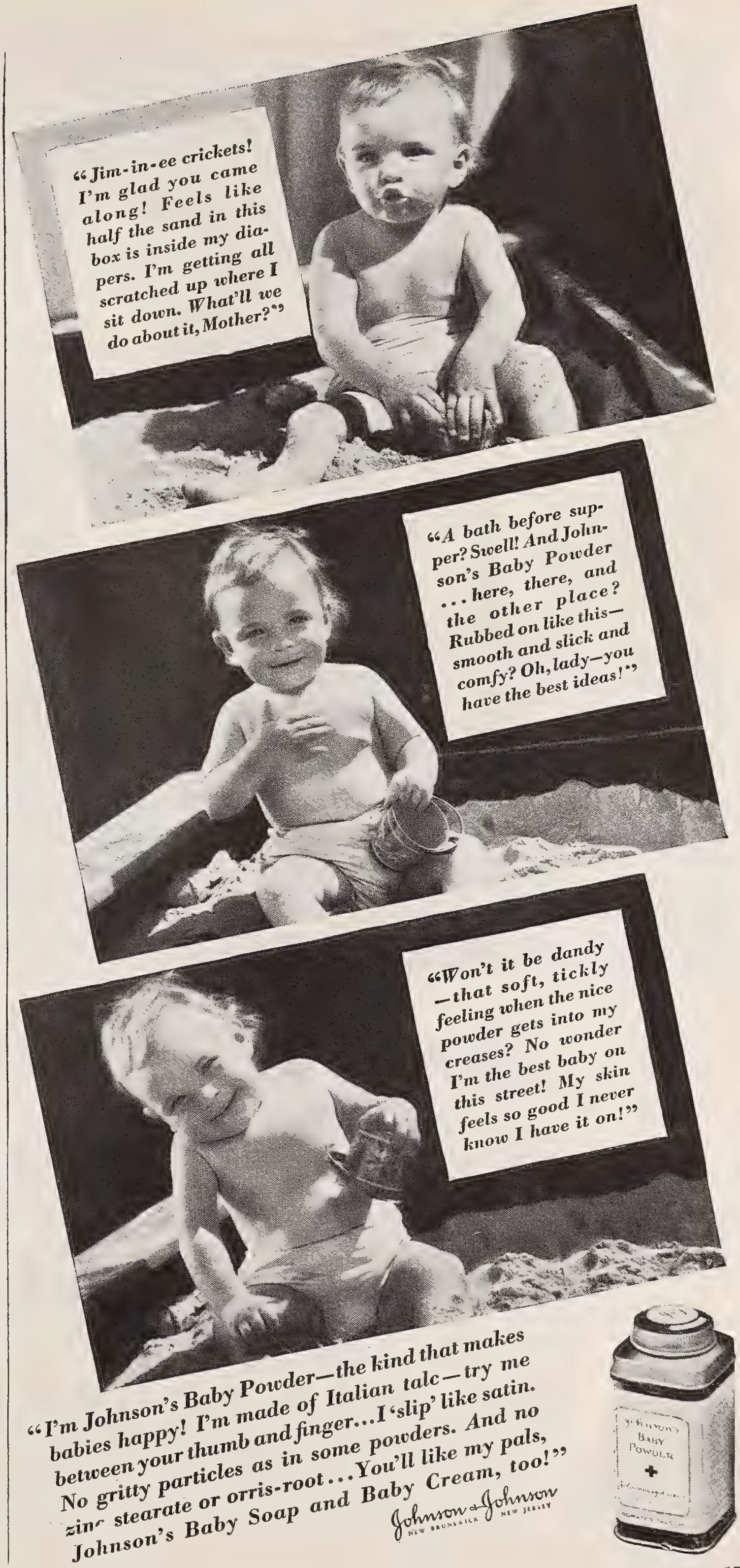
Not so long ago a woman writer printed an article which asked, "What has become of the old Joan Crawford? The dynamic, effervescent Dancing Daughter who used to win cups in Charleston contest is gone. In her place we have but a pale copy of her old self. Joan, today, is no more than an imitator of Garbo!"

Now that wasn't very nice and it wasn't good publicity. Most stars would have tried to hush the story up, or else jotted down the name of that particular writer and made it a point to be especially charming to her in the future. Either of these methods, to Joan's way of thinking, was hypocritical.

She invited the writer to visit her on the set, and promptly asked, "Can you prove that I'm imitating Garbo?" The woman couldn't.

"All right," said Joan, "then the reason you said that was just because you weren't thinking, wasn't it? You had some space to fill, and you wrote the first thing that came into your head. It's people like you, saying things carelessly, who start an actor on the downgrade. Now, the next time, dear, please think a little more carefully about

Please turn to page sixty-eight





Janet GAYNOR

Warner BAXTER

in

One More Spring

with this splendid cast

WALTER KING • JANE DARWELL • ROGER IMHOF

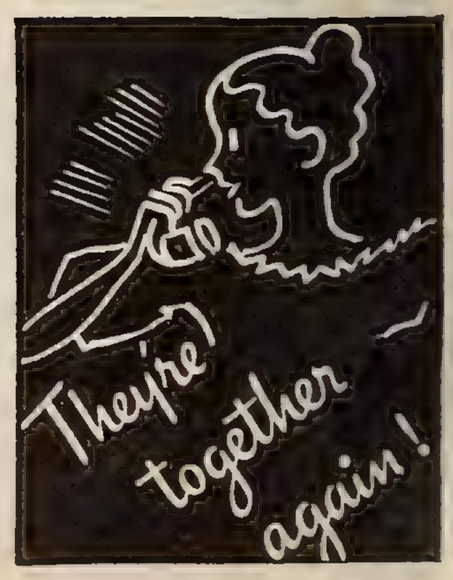
Grant Mitchell • Rosemary Ames • John Qualen • Nick Foran

and STEPIN FETCHIT

FOX

Produced by WINFIELD SHEEHAN • Directed by HENRY KING

From the Novel by Robert Nathan • Screen play and dialogue by Edwin Burke



HOLLYWOOD *Starlight*



Anna Sten

As a child in Russia, she knew hunger, cold, the dark terror of revolution. She did not have to study drama; she lived it. And she still is living it—as the first and only foreign star to glorify the peasant. In *The Wedding Night*, with Gary Cooper for her co-star, she lights up a Connecticut countryside with her smile



Tullio Carminati

Italy gave the world Valentino. Now, via Hollywood, it gives the world a new Man of Effortless Charm—the blue-eyed, soft-spoken Carminati. *One Night of Love* emphasized what he can be, what he can do. Now, *Once a Gentleman* makes him a star



Jean Muir

The gods that watch over the ambitious and talented have answered Jean's supplications. She gets her Big Chance as Helena in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*



Bing Crosby

As natural in person as in a picture, and just as natural on the screen as off it—that's Bing. And that, too, is one reason why he is one of the Top Ten stars today. Three other reasons are—his singing, his sense of humor, his romancing. He goes show-boating in his new film, *Mississippi*





Rochelle Hudson

She is the most beautiful ingenue in films today—and the most promising. At least, Will Rogers thinks so. She is with him for the fourth time in *Life Begins at Forty*



Ann Harding

As sincere as she is lovely, Ann never lets any audience down. And her popularity is proof that fine acting has its rewards. While she takes a six months' rest from the blazing studio lights, you will see her in *The Enchanted April*



George Raft and Margo

As the screen's newest dance team, they are "naturals." Long before *Scarface* ever made him an actor, George was famous as a dancer. And Margo, Spanish beauty, was a dancing sensation before she became an acting sensation in *Crime Without Passion*. In *Rumba*, they will show you some fascinating, fancy footwork

MY LIFE as JOHN BARRYMORE

by *Fredric March*

. . . who reveals, amusingly and for the first time, what it has been like to be John's "audacious ghost"



To begin with, Fredric March bore a resemblance to John Barrymore. And his "knack for mimicry" did the rest . . .

THIS IS THE sort of story that, like murder, must out sometime. Yet it is not easy to tell. Some of the old sense of uneasy guilt creeps in, and I feel again that shiver of apprehension that went over me the night John Barrymore sat in the audience and watched me, his audacious ghost, romp through *The Royal Family*.

It seems safe enough now to admit in public print that "The Royal Family" was, of course, the Barrymores, but habit imposes its constraint upon even that admission, for we were used to dissembling with the utmost effrontery when charged with that natural supposition.

Nor have I confessed, until now, the amazing hold that John Barrymore's dynamic personality exerted upon me, and how dangerously close I came to being his pale ghost throughout my screen career. At times it was a sheer tug of war between my own personality and his, which I had grown into through the long assumption of his mannerisms for the stage and screen productions of the parody. It was a tussle as perilous as the one waged between the *ego* and *alter ego* of *Dr. Jekyll*.

Even today, during a scene requiring intense mental concentration, I slip unconsciously back into that character I wore so long, and discover myself walking with that swinging Barrymore slouch, tugging at my chin and making that lithe, abrupt turn that I studied hard to achieve—and bring up with the sudden realization that Fredric March has not yet escaped from the fellow. It is a strange sensation!

● When *The Royal Family* was to be produced on Broadway, Jed Harris offered me the part, declaring it was just the thing for me.

Unfortunately, Mrs. March and I had just signed with The Theatre Guild to go on tour. We were both broken-hearted, for the play appealed to us strongly, and I hated to miss this splendid chance. However, a mutual friend, George S. Kaufman, the playwright and co-author of the play, who knew the spot we were in, explained matters to Harris.

A year later we saw the play on Broadway, and fairly wept over the fun we had missed. I had a contract to play in Denver, and we came out to Hollywood on a trip a few weeks before the engagement was to begin. I learned that Fred Butler was going to produce *The Royal Family* for a Pacific Coast tour, and went to see him. Again it seemed as if Fate were conspiring to keep me out of a rôle I was obsessed with playing, for my Denver engagement interfered with his plans.

The late Paul Bern wrote me in Denver to keep me posted, and urged me to come back to look into the talking pictures situation, which was developing rapidly, before going on to New York. And it so happened that Butler delayed his production until August. At last I was to be John Barrymore. I let my hair grow and developed a mustache, and the play opened in San Francisco to a packed house.

● I had studied all the films and photos of John Barrymore I could find, I had seen him in *The Tempest* and witnessed two performances of his magnificent "Hamlet," and, having a knack for mimicry, I managed to catch the flavor of his walk, speech, and mannerisms.

Please turn to page sixty



JOHN FREDDIE



The Secret

by Claudette Colbert

HOW NICE IT would be if a woman could but glance at a man and know just how to classify him!

Of course, every woman *tries* to do that. She tucks him neatly into what she think is his proper pigeon-hole, all carefully labeled, gives him a little pat and says: "There you are, that's where *you* belong!"

But when you think you have put your finger on one of the species, and triumphantly decide that he is an introvert with a love for peace and comfort, he's apt to break out in an affair of fisticuffs at a night-club—and then where are you?

Perhaps that's what I like about men. The unexpected is always interesting.

To approach the study of this fascinating subject of fascinating them, I believe I should begin with the observation that men are not so dumb as they are painted. Oh no, really, they are a clever lot! Yet most women make the mistake of assuming that all males are both thick-skinned and obtuse.

Women will come out with the most bare-faced flattery —something you would hesitate to hand a six-year-old child —and expect instant results.

It is embarrassing to a man to be made the object of blatant flattery. The unfortunate fellow, being cursed with notions of chivalry that prevent him from bursting out with a terse retort, must pretend, instead, to swallow it all. He must stand there like a fool and draw circles with his toe and say, "Aw, you don't mean it," and be fully aware that you *don't*. Flattery is very apt to back-fire, when used injudiciously upon men. If you would succeed with men, give them credit for intelligence.

● If I were to pick out Rule Number One for a girl who has set her saucy cap for some particular man, I would say: *The first thing to do is to find out what his particular interests are.*

Once you know his likes and dislikes, it is not difficult to make yourself agreeable in his eyes. Should you blindly assume that he is, being a man, interested in football, you might prattle on about teams and standings and All-American quarter-backs for hours before discovering that he is utterly bored with football.

In my recent picture, *Imitation of Life*, a revealing incident developed to point a moral in this respect. Warren William played the part of my suitor, a wealthy ichthyologist. Eager to make a commendable impression upon him, Rochelle Hudson, as my daughter, scurried off to look up the word "ichthyologist" in the dictionary, and then attempted to discuss the subject of fishes with him.

Quite the proper technique! Unfortunately, the study of fish is not so simple as it sounds, and should you ever confront an ichthyologist, don't try to dazzle him with hurriedly crammed knowledge of his pet subject!

But it is true that the first step in charming a man is to find out what he likes.

This is a subtle form of flattery that can excite no objections. If you do a man the honor of

ARE YOU ATTRACTIVE TO MEN?

Check up on your good points with this chart prepared in collaboration with Miss Colbert. A perfect score is 100—but, remember, no man desires perfection! In estimating your own values, set down the figures in the outside column. Or ask your most critical friend to make out your score.

	Value	Your Score
PHYSICAL BEAUTY		
Does your coiffure emphasize your good points?	10	
Is your complexion good, your make-up blended?	10	
Are your teeth straight and kept white?	10	
Have you kept your weight close to normal?	10	
Hands, nails—are they perfectly groomed?	3	
Do your clothes heighten your appeal?	7	
MENTAL ATTRIBUTES		
Is your disposition cheerful, variable, or gloomy?	10	
In your presence are men at ease, awkward, or glum?	10	
Can you discuss masculine topics, or only recipes?	5	
Do men like to talk to you?	5	
Do you rely on sex appeal or include mental appeal?	5	
Have you read two new books and today's sport section?	5	
Can you flatter a man without his realizing it?	10	
Ideal total	100 points.	Your score:

of Charming Men

You need more than beauty to attract some men, more than personality to attract others. But Claudette tells how any girl can make herself attractive to any man, no matter who he is. Can you pass her test of a woman's appeal?

discussing his hobbies, you may rightfully be accused of deliberately trying to please him, but certainly he would be the last to object to this form of cozening.

From that point on, success depends upon your personal attraction.

I believe that no normal man can overlook a woman's neglect to make herself physically attractive. With all due respect for mental qualifications, a woman must remember that men see, as well as hear, and that all the pearls of wisdom that fall from the lips of a physically unattractive woman will fail to blind his eyes.

Fortunately, you do not have to be beautiful to charm a man. Even women who would be judged homely by classical standards are often very attractive to men.

The whole thing condenses to this: Make the most of what you have.

● It has always amused me that I should be considered beautiful, for I have looked at myself too often in the mirror. At the same time, I am secretly pleased to discover how I have managed to fool people on that score. You see, I place such credit where it belongs—on my determination to make the best of my good points.

That, surely, is practical advice, is it not?

For, consider—you can apply your rouge in the morning, deftly, carefully, and in a moment fool even yourself into thinking how well you look, when as a matter of fact you may have felt positively haggard a moment before.

And now I discover that I am leading up to the Charm Chart that the editor suggests should appear with my story. In arriving at this chart with him, I said that physical appeal should rate just as high as other feminine attractions, and by the same token, other attributes cannot be allowed to add up to more than physical allure.

But in this category I would include clothes, for they are most certainly an indispensable part of your appearance, at least in present-day society. The *right* clothes are exceedingly important. I have experienced one reaction about clothes from men that has surprised me. I have discovered that when I wore severely tailored suits, men would be most impressed with my appearance. Not feminine, frilly things at all, as one might expect, but a little jacket and skirt seemed to make the biggest hit. They would come up and say: "How smart you look in that!"

Now, you would think that tailored clothes would detract from your femininity. Take my word for it, some women look more feminine in smartly tailored outfits than they do in laces and flounces.

If you doubt that observation on the reactions of the observant male,

Please turn to page sixty-two





In Imitation of Life, Rochelle Hudson, as Claudette's daughter, was clever about charming Warren William—and Claudette explains how



Animation and vitality — which Claudette Colbert has in abundance—are two attributes that men don't fail to notice

Do you have conversational ability? asks Claudette — taking (and passing) the "telephone test"



This is CLARK

by
ROBERT MONTGOMERY
As Told to Ben Maddox

. . . in which CLARK GABLE'S supposed "rival" paints a penetrating word-picture of him. And if you don't think they're pals, just read it!

CLARK—*as Bob sees him*

"His meteoric rise was enough to dazzle any fellow. He could have sat back and taken it easy; but he didn't. That's one reason why I respect him.

"Clark is like me in that he appears to be light and airy, yet is pretty serious underneath it all.

"A man with Gable's intensity yearns to live life, not just play-act it."

I Only Hope That Clark receives as many compliments for *me* as I do for him! The lovely ladies who act opposite him like him. All the rest of the people on the set, from prop boys up or from the director down, like him. The nicest people about Hollywood like him. I know, because they're always coming up and telling *me* so!

Now I agree perfectly with the unanimous appraisal of Clark Gable as the most likable sort of a fellow. But I want to confess something. I get a personal kick from the way people look at me when they finish saying a kind word about him.

They speak and then peep at me in a fashion that I can describe most accurately as "suspicious." When I say that I, too, think he's great, they give me that sickly smile and seem to be inwardly murmuring, "The liar!"

Clark and I have often discussed our "rivalry." Since each of us is happily married, any possible rivalry is limited to the studio confines. By those who are informed on state secrets, I mean. Clark and I are the only two in town, I guess, who are uncertain about the whole thing. We get together for "wondering bees!"

But enough of exposing what I presume is a good gag.

● The first time I ever saw Clark was in New York. About a half-dozen of us had gone to Arthur Hopkins' production of *Machinal,* and in the play, in the rôle of a young engineer, was Clark. He made a distinct impression on us. There was a virility in his performance that set him apart from all the rest of the cast. We talked of him at length.

It was after I watched him score so magnificently with Norma Shearer in *A Free Soul* that I fully realized what a terrific punch he carries.

I don't think there is another man or woman in pictures who has made such definite steps forward as Clark has, either. You mustn't misconstrue this. He was a fine actor when he started on the screen. But every one of us can improve, and not enough of us do.

In spite of Clark's breaks, his progress, in my estimation, has been due to his worth, rather than to luck. His meteoric rise was enough to dazzle any fellow. He could have sat back and taken it easy; he could have gone along elegantly just on personality. But he didn't. He put real thought and effort into every part, and still does. That's one reason why I respect him. The ordinary actor isn't so much different from the person who has to reach for the first olive after opening a jar of them. There isn't much to spur him on to dig down for the other olives. They'll probably roll out.

● Clark is definitely a man's man—in his manner of thinking and behaving, and in his way of living. Although he has been flattered to the extreme, he hasn't let himself go soft.

He has had to withstand more public pressure than any man in Hollywood. Every move he has ever made has been spotlighted. He has had countless opportunities to go haywire. And yet he hasn't. Furthermore, he isn't namby-pamby. He doesn't deny anything he has ever done. Whenever he has made mistakes—and who of us hasn't made plenty?—he has admitted them . . . to the press. Believe me, that takes courage!

When he makes decisions, he stands by them and doesn't hem and haw. You can depend on him and trust him to the utmost. What strikes me as exceptionally com-

Please turn to page seventy-two



Clark Gable

and THIS IS BOB

by

CLARK GABLE

As told to Ben Maddox

. . . in which ROBERT MONTGOMERY'S alleged "public enemy" tells what he likes about Bob—and why. And kills some "silly rumors!"



I WAS A FAN OF Bob Montgomery's for at least two years before I ever met him. And I rated an introduction just five years ago. So, to be frank, all this talk that has been stirred up about our being romantic screen rivals sounds darn silly to me. Of course, we sort of alternate opposite the glamour girls. But I don't hold that against Bob!

We recently vied for Joan Crawford's heart in *Forsaking All Others*. A lot of folks were worried about how Bob and I would get along as co-stars, sharing honors in the same picture. I have a sneaking hunch that they *hoped* we'd squabble for the breaks.



Robert Montgomery

This is the funny thing. They didn't know that we had played together once before. Only then it was my first film at Metro, and I was a humble laundry-man in the plot! If you can recollect back that far, I'm referring to Connie Bennett's *The Easiest Way*. Bob was the dashing hero, and I was rung in for a "bit." Life *is* strange, isn't it? Now I've just finished opposite Connie in *Town Talk!*

Fight for the breaks? Nonsense! I'd much rather work with a cast that keeps me on my toes than struggle through a story with actors who are second-rate. Bob is a swell performer and the excellence of his technique, the way he can do scenes for all they're worth, is stimulating.

● You know how you acquire pre-conceived ideas about people? Well, the first time I saw Bob on the screen, I spotted him as one of my favorites. Then, when I glimpsed him with Norma Shearer in *The Divorcée* and *Strangers May Kiss*, I was positive that he must be a grand egg.

BOB—*as he looks to Clark*

"He couldn't be boring or stuffy if he tried, because he's too full of the zest for living.

"One of the qualities I particularly envy in Bob is his ability to meet any situation that may arise. You can't floor the boy!

"There's an amazing contradictory streak in him. He doesn't take things seriously, and yet, undoubtedly, he does."

Unfortunately, I've stumbled upon the sad fact that all that glitters is not gold. Yes, even—or should I say *especially?*—in Hollywood. So when I landed that job in *The Easiest Way,* five years ago, I walked onto the Bennett-Montgomery set mentally prepared for the worst. He might not be what he screened to be.

I remember, too, that no one bothered to introduce me to him at first. Everybody assumed we had known each other on the stage in New York. I guess it was a coincidence that we hadn't become acquainted in the East. Anyway, I finally got up the courage to ask for a genuine introduction.

He and I were kept so busy afterwards that we didn't really have a chance to become friends until about a year ago. And at that, most of our conversation still concerns what we'd *like* to do, what we *will* do. When we have the time!

Bob is not the least disappointing in person. He is the same gay, light-hearted, romantic fellow you see in his pictures. There's a jaunty, friendly way about him that immediately wins your approval. Even his clothes—and he's usually comfortably nonchalant, despite his expensively tailored wardrobe—have a delightfully informal air.

He couldn't be boring or stuffy if he tried, because he's too full of the zest for living. Dat ol' debbil Fame hasn't lured him into "taking it big." He is sincerely interested in people and nearly always has someone with him. Bob isn't moody or morbid. Or arty.

Please turn to page seventy-four



CAMERAMEN HOLLYWOOD'S BEAUTIFUL

Cameramen know what it takes for a woman to give the illusion of beauty on the screen. That's why their selections—and their revelations—mean something!

WHO ARE THE ten most beatiful women in Hollywood? Individual directors, famous artists and prominent producers have rendered their individual opinions—and haven't settled the question, because they haven't been able to agree. And then the cameramen were asked. And they DO agree.

Since beauty, according to Hollywood standards, means camera beauty, the cameramen of Hollywood—who know every star's beauty secrets—are the final and most logical judges. When they can agree on ten names to top the beauty list, that agreement should mean something.

But not even Lancelot, in his quest of the Holy Grail, or Jason, in his search of the Golden Fleece, faced more obstacles than I did in getting their answers. Cameramen are a canny lot—serious, unobtrusive publicity-dodgers. If an individual cameraman were intrepid enough to voice in print his selection of the ten most alluring screen beauties, woe to him the next time he photographed one who had not been included in that list! So, to gain my goal, I had to promise to keep each cameraman's choices secret—and to find the answer to my question in the ten stars who polled the highest number of votes.

That answer is, in alphabetical order: Claudette Colbert, Joan Crawford, Marion Davies, Marlene Dietrich, Kay Francis, Greta Garbo, Jean Harlow, Jeanette MacDonald, Norma Shearer and Loretta Young.

There you have them—the ten most beautiful women in Hollywood, according to a consensus of opinion among a score of Hollywood's most famous cameramen. Many other beauties were named, but it was this group upon whose attractions all the cameramen unanimously agreed.

● Hal Mohr, favorite cameraman of Janet Gaynor and husband of beautiful Evelyn Venable, has spent twenty-five years in his profession. It was he who explained to me—and thus to you—the difference between camera beauty and beauty that pleases the eye.

"The world is filled with women of unusual beauty," said Mr. Mohr,

NAME TEN MOST WOMEN

by
J. EUGENE CHRISMAN



"who can never find success on the screen and for the same reason that beauty contest winners seldom do. These women are beautiful because of their coloring—the tint of their hair, the peach-bloom of their skin, the redness of their lips. But the camera photographs only in black and white and so, when they appear before its all-seeing eye, their beautiful coloring is of little help to them.

"Camera beauty," continued Mr. Mohr, "is the beauty of symmetrical features, of facial contour. This type of face, aided by the cameraman's art of lighting, can be photographed to reveal great beauty that may not be evident to the human eye. Without the appeal of her coloring, the average beautiful woman lacks this symmetry and balance of feature and she looks a fright on the screen."

James Van Tree, another veteran of the camera, insists that beauty, while it may be only skin-deep elsewhere, goes deeper than the cuticle in Hollywood.

"It is personality that counts to-day," says Mr. Van Tree, "and the vapid, doll-faced beauties of the old silent days would not have a chance with the stars of to-day. Study the faces of the women you have on your list, selected as beauties by the cameramen. In every face you find evidence of intelligence and an inner personality. Hepburn is not a beauty, according to accepted standards; neither is Crawford or Garbo or many of the others one could name. But Hepburn is a cameraman's delight and so is Garbo—because they have that inner beauty that counts so definitely."

● William Daniels, who has photographed every picture that Garbo has made since *The Torrent,* told me:

"My ideal screen beauty would be a combination of Garbo, Norma Shearer and Jeanette MacDonald—but that, of course, is impossible. I think Garbo does have more photographic value than any other woman of the screen. She can stand any kind of lighting and any camera angle without damage to her beauty. She is the only star on the screen without a single bad angle. It took the camera, in fact, to reveal Garbo as a

Please turn to page sixty-six

It's A

writes GINGER ROGERS

Right in the midst of house-hunting and picture-making, GINGER ROGERS takes time out to become a star-reporter about movie life in general and her own life in particular . . .





"Of course, Lew would be the one to find the house. He spent twenty minutes . . ."

NOW, THIS Is a fine thing! Here I was supposedly on my honeymoon, but in reality looking for a house, and in the midst of rehearsing dances with Fred Astaire for our new picture, *Roberta,* when along comes Captain Fawcett, asking me to write a few words ("around fifteen hundred," he said) about Hollywood.

So between running from a Monterey farmhouse up in the hills above Beverly, to a Cape Cod cottage someone had suggested, I began thinking about this column, and what to do about it.

● I've always thought, until now, that columnists had the cinch job of the universe. And since I'm a pretty confident girl, I assured myself that I would bat this out in an hour or so, and then go out to lunch, as all good columnists always do, at least, in the movies.

That was last week, and here I am, still at it. Honest flagpole-sitting would be a lot easier on the nerves. I even got the bright idea of putting the news boys on the spot, and asking *them* for news.

The reversal of the usual procedure floored them for a moment, but they recovered quickly, and, as usual, gave out nothing except suggesting that I write about myself since I had the opportunity.

So what to do about it? At this moment, I have just returned from looking at four really terrible houses and have a date in a couple of hours to look at a few more.

● House-hunting has not been all in vain, however, because Lew and I have a lucrative sideline ready for us any time we want to go into it. We both know who owns what house and where it is situated in every corner of the city.

So if the mortgage-holders will just keep paid up, we will be able to conduct a sight-seeing trip that will absolutely startle the tourists.

We've seen everything from Pickfair to the house that Mickey Mouse built for his creator, Walt Disney, out at Toluca Lake. We can't tell you much about parties; we've been too busy. But how we can go on about houses!

● The search has taken us from Fredric March's front yard through all the alleys and byways of the town. We took an excursion to Arline Judge's and Wesley Ruggles' newly-completed domicile, and were ill because we couldn't move them out. It's a large Georgian house, surrounded by beautiful terraced grounds. There is a swimming pool, with an open-air bar, a nine-hole miniature golf course, and a championship tennis court.

● The golf course is Wes' pride and joy. Some three hundred and fifty yards in length it has a par of twenty-seven and includes shots that are as difficult as any you would find on a regular links. Only a putter and

Crowded Life!



"A reducing hint . . . dancing a la Fred Astaire. We've been averaging about six hours a day at rehearsals"



"Joan Bennett will stay for hours to hear Phil Ohman play Say It"

"Marlene Dietrich never fails to call for Love in Bloom"



"Maurice Chevalier insists upon Speak to Me of Love"

mashie-niblick are needed to play this course—but how they're needed!

● Recently, a friend had a batch of score cards printed to inform the guests that a hole-in-one meant absolutely nothing. Said friend played the same day he delivered the cards and, to his own and all onlookers' amazement, shot a hole-in-one from the first tee. Arline merely pointed to his own announcement on the card and none of the foursome even uttered a word of praise. The poor fellow ended up with a score of fifty.

● We tried to rent director George Archainbaud's house and found that Wynne Gibson was living in it. The Charlie Farrell-Virginia Valli house, a cute English home, would have been another swell place for us; but, of course, the Farrells decided to return to the house as soon as Bette Davis' lease expired.

Situations like this and worse confronted us twenty-four hours a day, but we have just settled for a Spanish farmhouse in Beverly right across the street from the Richard Barthelmess' home.

Of course, Lew would be the one to find the house. While I've been sitting here, pondering over this, he went out. He spent twenty minutes—looked at this one house, called back for me and we signed the lease.

● Now I've got nothing to do except move, work on the picture and finish this "news letter," and since I've talked about myself thus far, I'll just continue on.

Ever since we came back from our honeymoon, which was spent up in the mountains, I've been busy writing "bread and butter" letters, and right here I'm going to inject a free ad. Both Lew and I want to thank everyone who wrote and wired us congratulations and good wishes. They made us terribly happy.

And since my fingers are worn down to my knuckles from writing, I'm taking a little of Captain Fawcett's space (after all, it's my column, isn't it?) to answer these messages. It was wonderful, hearing from all our fans and we appreciate it more than we can tell you.

● Now for a little snooping.

Somebody told me (never divulge the source of your news, if you ever become a reporter) that Carl Brisson's friends are in more or less of a pet. It seems that Carl gave up his big house, the one that Clara Bow used to live in, and moved into a hotel bungalow. And the home had such a swell billiard room and playroom, not to mention a spacious swimming pool!

I hear Carl has written about "ideal husbands" for HOLLYWOOD this month.

Please turn to page seventy-seven

WHAT'S NEW



Biography of a Bachelor Girl

• • • • Ann Harding and Robert Montgomery, who had one of the most entertaining times of their cinema lives in *When Ladies Meet,* are co-stars again in another brilliant comedy—one intended for the sophisticates, but bound to be enjoyed by all above the intellectual age of twelve. And this time, they have refreshingly new rôles (which both of them needed). Ann is an artist; Bob is editor of a confessions magazine.

She has just returned from France, flat-broke, when Bob, wanting to print her sensational life-story, makes a bargain with her. But into the picture comes Edward Everett Horton, a former sweetheart of Ann's, whose new, million-dollar romance, not to mention his future, will be blighted if the story—or, at least, his part in it—is ever published. Frantic and desperate, he turns a simple enough deal into a world-shaking problem—for which there is, of course, only one answer. Bob and Ann must fall in love. It rates your attention because it is a hilarious, sparkling satire of emotional impulses and played with spirit.—*M-G-M.*



The Night Is Young

• • • Ramón Novarro, back from his South American concert tour and looking younger than ever, has a new co-star—Evelyn Laye, newly married to Frank Lawton and newly arrived from England, where she has the reputation of being THE beauty of the British screen. The story that unites them is a romantic fantasy by Vicki ("Grand Hotel") Baum, and in the background is not only music, but dancing.

He is a handsome young prince, fated to marry royalty; she is a ballerina, fated to love and be loved by him. Their romance is as light as a ballet dancer's feet—and as easy to watch. And, perhaps, as easy to forget. But you won't forget Evelyn Laye—her loveliness, her animation, her singing. And you will remember, with amusement, the antics of Edward Everett Horton, Charles Butterworth, Una Merkel and Herman Bing.—*M-G-M.*



Father Brown, Detective

• • • When Gilbert Chesterton created the character of an amateur detective who was a priest in his non-adventurous moments, he gave English detective literature something new. Now, he does the same thing for the screen—with the valuable assistance of Walter Connolly. His performance is flawless.

The particular adventure with which the screen concerns itself for a beginning is the foiling of a famous jewel thief and his regeneration by the genial, philosophical and elderly priest. Devoid of the usual suspicions of the usual detective, he lets common sense and his rich understanding of human nature do his work for him. All of which makes him unique. Paul Lukas gives an ingratiating performance as the jewel-abductor. Gertrude Michael, Robert Lorraine, Halliwell Hobbs and Una O'Connor all have good rôles.—*Paramount.*



Little Men

• • • This had to come—the sequel to *Little Women.* But it took courage to make it. The very success of the earlier Louisa M. Alcott picture put any attempted successor in the danger of comparison. *Little Men* weathers that danger very well.

The story is too widely known to need recounting here. But what will be of interest to the movie-curious is: Who plays the rôle of *Jo*—played in *Little Women* by Katharine Hepburn? The answer is: Erin O'Brien-Moore, talented young stage actress. She took a difficult assignment, following in the Hepburn footsteps, and is so completely real that many will debate which played the rôle better. Frank Morgan—in Paul Lukas' erstwhile rôle as *Jo's* professor-husband—turns in his usual excellent performance. But perhaps the best individual performance is given by Frankie Darro, as *Dan,* the waif.—*Mascot.*

Don't go to the movies blindly! Shop for your entertainment! Read HOLLYWOOD'S frank previews!

ON THE SCREEN

Sweet Adeline



• • • Still another tale of the Gay Nineties! This one has music by Jerome Kern, and Irene Dunne singing seven (count them) songs. It is the first real singing chance that Ziegfeld's former prima donna has had on the screen.

As entertainment, it is uneven. It has excellent spots and it has weak, draggy spots. The Gay Nineties motif seems a bit overdone, though those who can remember the actual era may find the flavor completely to their liking, even when it does hamper the story. Not that a story matters particularly in a musical comedy. This one has Irene as a singer in a beer garden who makes such a hit with the customers that she becomes a stage star. Among those customers are Donald Woods (he supplies the romance), Hugh Herbert, Joseph Cawthorn and Ned Sparks (they supply the laughs), and Nydia Westman, as a young sister.—*Warners.*

Evergreen



• • • An earlier British picture with a one-word title, *Evensong*, told the story of the rise and fall of a famous prima donna; this new British picture tells of the disappearance of a famous stage beauty and her apparent re-appearance years later. It has not only music, but dancing and charm—and Jessie Matthews, who is close to being the feminine Fred Astaire. If the plot is a bit complicated, perhaps you can overlook that.

Miss Matthews has a dual rôle. In a prologue she is a darling of the London stage of earlier days, who vanishes, leaving her daughter with a faithful servant. Time marches on—and the daughter grows up as a beauty. Barry Mackay, Betty Balfour and Sonnie Hale hatch a scheme to ballyhoo the daughter as the mother, returned.—*Gaumont-British.*

Strange Wives



• • • It's a strange title, too, for an amusing comedy of domestic difficulties; it's a title that will catch the eye, but will be hard to remember, because it doesn't exactly tell the story. But bother the title! You *will* remember June Clayworth, a newcomer, and Roger Pryor, who looks destined to become one of the year's romantic hits—even though he isn't the orthodox romantic type.

Despite the efforts of his pal, Hugh O'Connell (a clever comic from the Broadway stage), to save him from matrimony, Pryor embarks on that tumultuous sea. His bride—almost as unsophisticated as he is—is the daughter of Russian emigrés, who promptly move in with the newlyweds. Roger shares his sorrow with I-told-you-so Hugh; June is consoled by Leslie Fenton. But the newlyweds find a solution short of divorce. An entertaining solution.—*Universal.*

The County Chairman



• • • • If ever a screen rôle fitted Will Rogers, it is the title rôle of *The County Chairman*—which George Ade wrote decades before Will ever heard of a town named Hollywood. But its age does nothing to Ade's humor, which is practically imperishable, because it is penetrating, earthy. And the fact that the story's setting is allowed to remain the late 1890's gives zest and color to it. Here, if you like your Will Rogers—and who doesn't?—is one picture worth driving through a blizzard to see.

Having played a Yankee, a Southerner and a Middle Westerner, Will now is a politician and editor in a Wyoming cow-town—a setting in which he should (and does) feel at home. He has a young partner (Kent Taylor), who is in love with the daughter (Evelyn Venable) of Rogers' deadly political rival (Berton Churchill). Moreover, he puts up his young partner as candidate for district attorney, the post held by his rival—which complicates the budding romance, to say the least. But out of the rising chaos, wily Will brings suspenseful amusement.—*Fox.*

RATING CODE: • • • • Excellent • • • Good • • Fair • Mediocre Additional Reviews on page 54

"SWEET MUSIC"



When Ann Dvorak went on the screen, she named herself after a famous composer. And she likes music enough to write it, herself. So why shouldn't she be happy in Sweet Music?





Rudy Vallee gives his all to Sweet Music—*and* Sweet Music *gives America's Croon Prince a chance to be himself. That's all he needed to be a movie hit. Now he's back to stay*



Sweet-and-moanin'-low music is what Helen Morgan made famous. So she fits into this picture, right alongside Rudy

With Rudy Vallee waving his wand over the orchestra, Ann Dvorak steps out in a brand-new direction

JANET'S SIDE of the Story



Has Janet Gaynor changed? Is she different off the screen? Now all the guesswork can end. She speaks out for herself—to a writer who "knew her when"!

by LLOYD BROWNFIELD

YOU HAVE READ that Janet Gaynor has gone "difficult"—a genteel word for "high-hat"—and has no time for interviews. It is only a legend, a myth. I am a reporter, and I have just interviewed her. Rather, we have interviewed each other. For when it comes to cross-questioning, Janet can not only weather it; she can ask questions, herself.

I had unearthed what I considered one of the most valuable photographs in all Hollywood—a production "still" taken in 1925 and showing Janet Gaynor and Clark Gable seated side by side. When you stop to consider that, barring Will Rogers, Janet and Clark are the two biggest box office attractions in the film world today, you must admit that I had found a real prize. I went out to Fox Studio to try to persuade her to talk about it.

After hearing all the rumors, I was prepared for a battle to reach the Gaynor presence, as soon as I revealed that my object was an interview. No such battle was necessary. I stated my mission, was asked to wait, and after only a few minutes was escorted to the particular stage where Janet was working.

Curled up on a chintz-covered couch in her tiny portable dressing room on the *One More Spring* set, she greeted me with open arms and then proceeded to knock the props from under my cherished story idea. In return, however, she gave me material enough for a half-dozen yarns. . . .

● In the first place, Janet not only remembered me from the old days when she was a little "extra" girl, working for $7.50 a day (some days); she also remembered the rest of the newspaper gang with whom she had danced and partied before *Seventh Heaven* rocketed her to stardom—and thousands of miles from the orbit of cub reporters and their ilk.

"Gee, Brownie," Janet laughed up at me as I stalked a bit awkwardly across her miniature boudoir, "I'm glad you came out. Where *have* you been all these years? How's your brother—and Herb—and Cub—and Milt and the rest of the bunch?"

I answered her first volley of questions and produced my precious photograph. While Janet examined this ten-year-old reminder of her "extra" days, I took stock of Janet Gaynor—1935 edition.



Who remembers when Janet Gaynor and Clark Gable appeared together for $7.50 a day apiece? Janet, for one!

For her rôle in *One More Spring*, she was dressed in what I would classify as a "depression suit"; but (being a man) I noticed that she wore the sheerest of sheer silk stockings.

"She's prettier than ever," was my first thought. "But the little Gaynor girl I knew back in 1925 and 1926 is no more," was my second. Janet has changed amazingly—and for the better, if my opinion is worth anything.

She has the same heavy mop of coppery hair, flecked with golden high lights. She has the same warm brown eyes, the same adorable mouth, even the same tiny freckles chasing themselves across the bridge of her slightly tip-tilted nose. She's still tiny, still friendly and still charming. But she's

Please turn to page sixty-four

HARRY CARR'S



For Marlene Dietrich, Josef von Sternberg works eighteen hours a day

Who's this, knocking on Hollywood's door? England's sensation —Merle Oberon!

Every once in a while, Shirley Temple thinks, even a dance director needs sitting on. She has one who not only takes it, but likes it—Jack Donohue

Harry Carr is famous as an observer of the Hollywood scene—because he looks below the surface and behind the make-believe, and tells just what he sees

Gail Over Alabama

THIS PICTURE STAR business is one of the things that Gail Patrick isn't too much excited about—which is probably the reason she is getting on.

Miss Patrick, on signal from the sovereign voter, is willing to sacrifice herself on the altar of her civic duty and be governor of Alabama. She told me all about it in Dr. Margaret Chung's house on Telegraph Hill in San Francisco the other night.

Nearly every important star in pictures knows Dr. Chung of Telegraph Hill. Her house is a port of call for Hollywood. She is a Chinese surgeon who gives charming Oriental dinners and is the champion listener of the world—one woman who hears all, sees all, tells nothing.

Fame by Accident

"ONE OF THE things that never entered my head," said Miss Patrick, "was being a movie actress. I had just taken my bachelor's degree at the University of Alabama when a chance came for me to escort a group of contest-winning girls to Hollywood. When I got into the studio, they offered me a job acting for the screen.

"I am going to be a lawyer, but I thought this would be an amusing way to fill in the time while I rested before tackling law school. That was two years ago; and I am still acting. Give up the law? Don't ever think it. I am going to be a lawyer and I am going into politics. From the time I was a tiny little girl I have had my heart set on one thing: Some day I am going to be governor of Alabama."

I am not sure about her other qualifications, but she will be the loveliest of all Alabama's governors. She is an extraordinarily pretty girl—long and lithe, with a low voice that has thrills in it.

Josef's Other Side

I DARESAY WE should have expected this. The friends of every demanding person whisper to you to be sorry for the guy because he is shy and bashful, and that is what makes him yell at everybody.

The revelation was a long time coming; but that's what friends of Josef von Sternberg tell me now. They claim that he has struggled all his life with an appalling inferiority complex and is really issuing orders to his subconscious self.

It sounds sort of complicated. But, anyhow, they insist that he is the most charming conversationalist in Hollywood and has the most sensitive and cultured mind.

Whose Face Is Green?

I CAN'T FIND any company to admit it; but a most curious story comes from Mojave out on the desert where the finding of a bonanza gold ledge has sent thousands of people stampeding in a

Shooting Script



by Harry Carr

new rush for riches. It appears that one of the companies recently made a mining picture at Mojave and went to the trouble of sinking a shaft on the very same property where the "strike" was afterward made. Doubtless the prop men shoveled out a fortune in gold ore without knowing it while they were fixing the sets.

Love Stuff

Love Has Hit Hollywood in strange ways; but never did it deliver a more peculiar whack than in the case of the girl who is abandoning her promising film career to devote her time to being a step-mother.

The girl is Lucille Walker, the Fox young lady who was married recently to a cousin of U. S. Senator McAdoo. Her new husband runs a drug store in Carlsbad, New Mexico. Miss Walker has to stay on for the filming of *George White's Scandals,* but says that this will be her last picture. "My husband has a baby daughter who needs a mother's care; so I am leaving the screen."

Picturesque Weddings

The "Quiet Weddings" that the society reporters write about are not for Hal Mohr. His first one was performed on a movie set while Erich von Stroheim was making *The Wedding March*—with a whole herd of "extras" in Viennese court uniforms for audience. His latest was his airplane elopement with Evelyn Venable to Yuma, Arizona.

Tip for Directors

This Might Help with all temperamental stars. In his first movie part, "Man Mountain" Dean, the gigantic, whispering wrestler, stopped the picture because he stoutly refused to wear spats. While he and Director

Please turn to page eighty-one



They're honeymooning on a movie set—Director William Wyler and Margaret Sullavan



Douglas Fairbanks has seen plenty of traveling—and he's going to see some more—but the way Maurice Chevalier's dice travel is a revelation to him

If it were only a case of sing or swim, Jeanette MacDonald would—b-r-rr!—rather sing



Mary Ellis is the vocal girl who made good in Metropolitan Opera, musical comedy and drama. Now she arrives on the screen, in **All the King's Horses**



Donat was THE hit of 1934 in **The Count of Monte Cristo.** *Now three studios have signed him!*

IT'S the MARCH



From North Pole to South Seas—that is the transition that Mala, of **Eskimo** *f a m e, is now making for* **Typee**



Baby Jane, three years old, is Shirley Temple's y o u n g e s t rival. In **Straight from the Heart,** *she also goes straight to it*

of NEW STARS



Frankie Thomas—the boy wonder—has a seven-year contract. He's making A Dog of Flanders



James Barton is the Broadway comedian who became a great character actor—and a great screen bet. He makes his movie bow in The Taming of Zenas Henry



Queenie Smith, from Broadway, is Bing Crosby's new and pert co-star in Mississippi



Rosamond Pinchot left the social register for stage fame. Now the movies will star her in The Brave Live On



Valerie Hobson is seventeen, English, and the busiest newcomer in films. Her sixth picture is The Mystery of Edwin Drood

I Served as a Spy



by John Boles

The only star to live a spy role during the World War reveals for the first time some of his amusing and amazing adventures

THERE WERE THREE of us quartered in that tent. A Greek who painted pictures all day and swore at the mud. A young millionaire who could sleep through anything. And myself—a Texas greenhorn.

Every French-speaking American in the country seemed to have been brought to that camp in North Carolina. They came from everywhere, Louisiana planters, New Englanders with a strong Canuck accent, seamen who had picked up a throaty Marseilles dialect. The idea in the beginning had been to make us a special regiment assigned to General Pershing. But that was only at the start—during the hectic, mad jumble in the early days of America's entry into the War.

The night our sailing orders came the Greek said soberly, "Me, I shall put the war on canvas. I shall draw little sketches at the front and afterwards—afterwards I'll show the world what fighting *is!*"

"'At's great," said the second fellow with a wide yawn. "Me, I'm going to sleep through the darn thing!"

"And me," I countered, "I'm going on a nice little sightseeing tour."

Talk. Kid's talk. That was our idea of war *then*. We changed it later. . . .

At St. Nazaire the regiment idea seemed to be abandoned. We were given intelligence tests, dispersed to different parts of the service, and I found myself attached to the Department of Criminal Investigation with headquarters at Havre. A chap by the name of Ray Monroe was sent up with me. Back home he had been an exporter of precious stones. I had been a medical student. Now we were a couple of American spies! Just N-52 and B-36.

The first order that came through was to locate a lot of A. E. F. stuff that had disappeared—tires, honey and sugar. It was supposed to be cached somewhere in our vicinity.

It was pure chance that helped us—that, and a bee's sting. I had gone down for the usual inspection tour of the wharves and I saw a strange thing happening. Ordinarily you don't find bees swarming around creaky docks reeking of tar and fish. But here they were, apparently attracted to a deserted, broken-down warehouse. Curiosity got the better of me—and that's when I got stung! Two minutes later, I was dragging out fat bags of sugar with good old U. S. labels on them, from under tarpaulin covers! One of them had burst—hence the bees. And hence the discovery.



John Boles was a World War soldier at 21. This picture was taken just before he sailed for France

We made reports to both the American and French authorities, and the offenders were quickly rounded up.

Our work took Ray and me everywhere, up and down the line from Bordeaux to Bruges. For a year I played a strange and sometimes remarkable game of hide-and-seek with air raids. No sooner would I leave a spot than it was shelled. From Paris to Rouen and on to Abbyville and Calais, the thing continued. Then one night it caught up with me at Havre—the first and only time the enemy bombers ever dared to venture in so far. They were good shots, those Boches.

Havre was a colorful place in those days. The Belgian government was making its headquarters there, and high dignitaries of the state mingled on the streets with soldiery from every part of the world. .

It was a brilliant sight—but to me the most fascinating

Please turn to page seventy-eight

An Open Letter to Dick Powell

from

J. EUGENE CHRISMAN



DEAR DICK:

Don't think, because this is the ninth of my open letters to stars, that I rate you that far down the roster of my friends. In fact, it's because I consider you practically my best pal that I'm writing to you now. Don't double up those big paws of yours to swing on me if I rub your fur the wrong way. I'm doing it for your own good.

I'm your film god-father in a way. I was the first scribe in Hollywood to recognize your screen possibilities. Mine was the first magazine story to appear on you. On the photograph of you that decorates the wall of my office is an inscription in your own copperplate handwriting, acknowledging that fact. My wife is also a Little Rock girl, as you know, and she delights in telling friends that when you were an unknown, you used to read the gas meter in her father's home in Pulaski Heights. Coach Earl Quigley, your former high school athletic coach, and a mutual friend, wrote that he had a brief word with you when you were back in Little Rock on your recent personal appearance tour. All of us who have known you a long time are proud of that acquaintance—anxious to see you do big things. And still be the Dick Powell we know.

Can you imagine how a father feels when the little tyke he used to rock on his knee begins to complain that his razor pulls? Well, all your fans—including myself—are beginning to feel a little like that about you.

You're "growing up" Dick, and we don't want you to lose that boyish freshness and youthful charm that first endeared you to your screen audiences. That smile of yours isn't as spontaneous as it once was and the twinkle in your eyes isn't so bright. You are growing up, something which we all must sometime do, but that's only the half of it.

Hollywood is doing something to you, Dick. A close friend of yours recently asked me, "What's happening to Dick? He isn't the boy he used to be. I went down to see him on the

Please turn to page eighty

Jean Harlow Replies to

J. EUGENE CHRISMAN



DEAR GENE:

Your open letter to me in last month's HOLLYWOOD was one of the most gracious gestures I have known. It is needless to say that I thank you sincerely.

You mention my feeling of loyalty to the people who, as you so adequately phrased it, are the real reason for whatever success that I may have today. I believe, Gene, that you know what friendship means to me. It is one of the motivating factors of my life. These people have more than proved their friendship for me.

I feel that you have given me too much credit for the manner in which, as you expressed it in your letter, I have "taken it on the chin." When it is a case of sink or swim, you usually swim. I have tried to live up to the ideas and ideals that have been instilled in me from childhood, which includes sportsmanship.

We all know that in everyone's life there are bitter disappointments. If we were to allow ourselves to be warped by these experiences, or to allow them to make us bitter or cynical, then we would not deserve the compensations that life always offers for those things.

Somehow, to me, life has always been like going through grammar school, high school and college. In each class we have problems of one sort or another to solve, and when we have solved them satisfactorily, we are then ready to go on to a higher

Please turn to page sixty-three

Spring Is Coming— But FAY WRAY is Here— With New Frocks!

Knitting is smart these days, but dressmaking is smarter—if you pattern yourself after a star . . . It's easy, with HOLLYWOOD Patterns . . . And the coupon below will bring them to you!



WHETHER SPRING finds Fay Wray in Hollywood or in England—and she has become an international star, wanted in both places at the same time—she will certainly be in style. Quietly, without any great ballyhoo, she has become one of the best-dressed women on the screen—a fact emphasized anew in Columbia's "White Lies," with "Alias Bulldog Drummond," which she has just made for Gaumont-British, promising her new laurels. And half of the appeal of her gowns is that they not only are glamorous, but have the virtue of simplicity. The two gowns pictured here are gowns that YOU could make, easily, if you had the patterns. And the coupon at the bottom solves that particular problem.

The frock at the left, designed by Kalloch, is of heavy, mustard-colored silk with a kick-pleat both in back and in front. The full sleeves are gathered into gauntlet cuffs, with a yoke and a full waist. The broad belt and turn-down bib are of flame color, ornamented with large brown wooden buttons. The pattern (No. 158) is designed for sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, 36-, 38- and 40-inch bust.

The frock sketched at the lower right, made of wool and modeled along novel lines, gives its wearer both gracious height and youthful slenderness. Brightly-colored crinkly crêpe silks are also fascinating fabrics for this model. The pattern (No. 275) is designed for sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, 36-, 38- and 40-inch bust.



158

Style No. 158 is the gown Fay Wray models at the far left



275

Style No. 275 gives Fay Wray "tailored simplicity"

Would you like a frock like Fay Wray's, above? The coupon suggests the next step!

HOLLYWOOD'S Pattern Service
1501 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

For the enclosed.....send me Fay Wray's dress pattern No. 158—
No. 275 (circle style desired) Size.....Bust.....

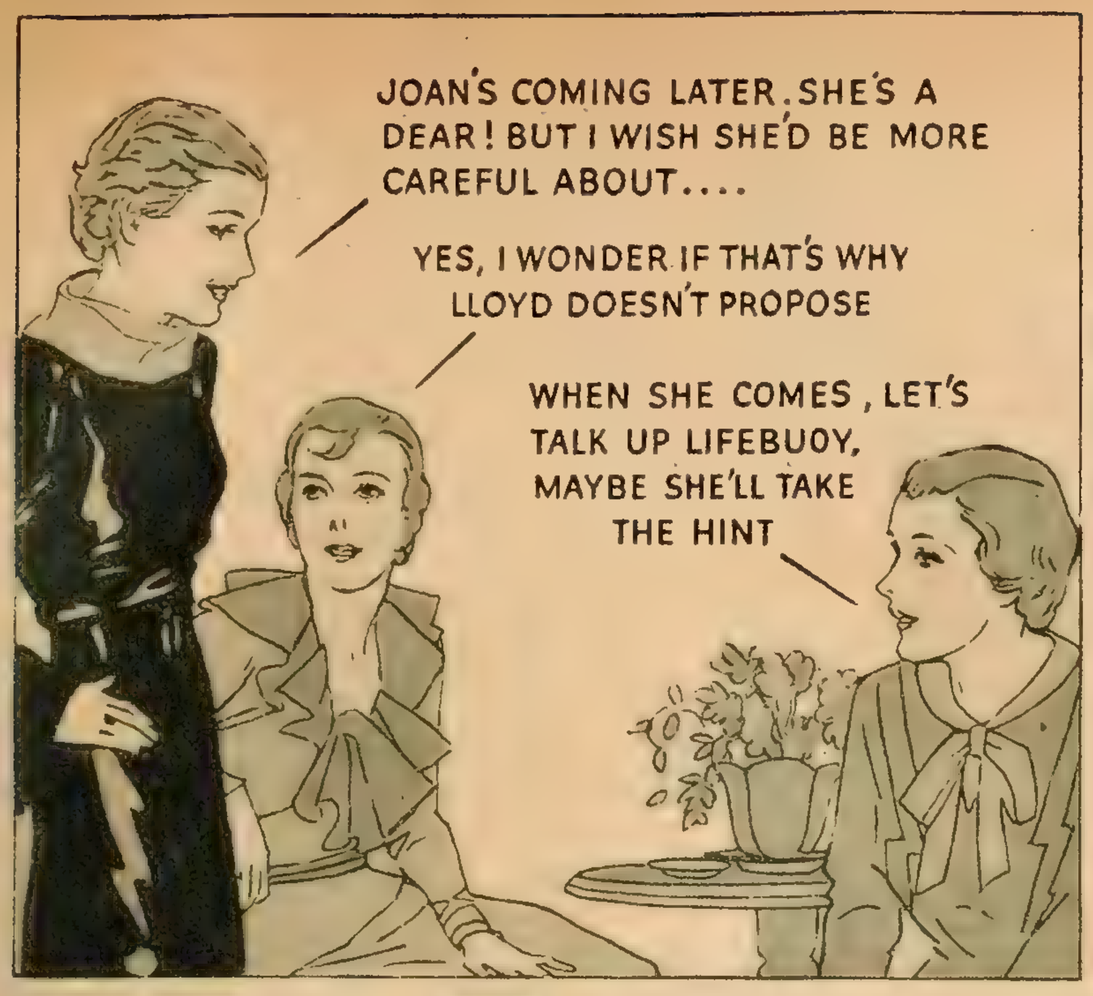
☐ Check if you wish the new HOLLYWOOD Fashion Magazine.

Name

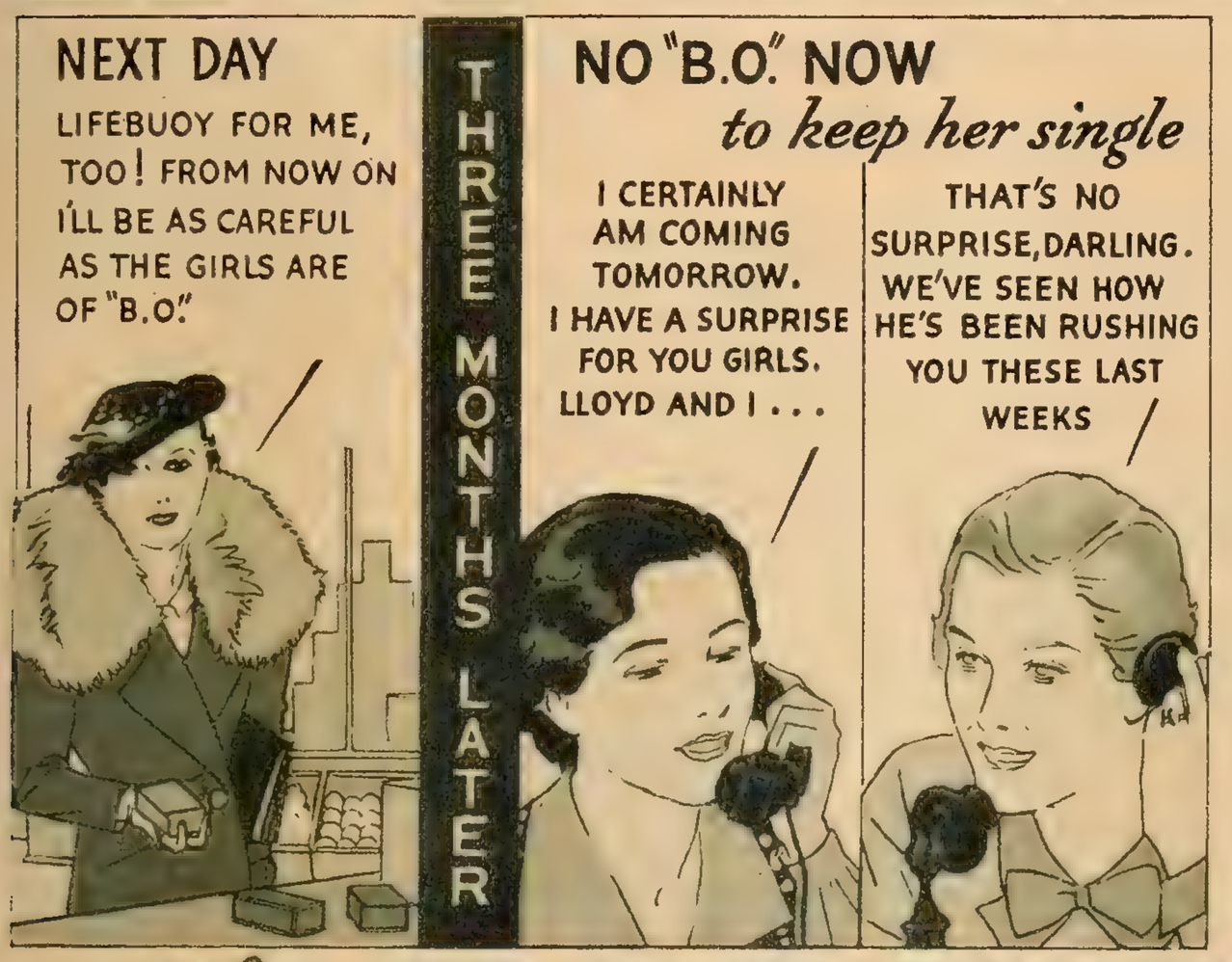
Street

City State

Patterns 15c each. Fashion Magazine 15c
(With one or more patterns, Fashion Magazine will be sent for only 10c)







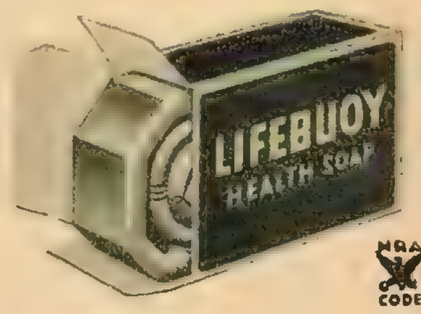


SO MILD yet so effective. Cleansing deeply, thoroughly, without a trace of harshness. No wonder complexions quickly respond to Lifebuoy's gentle pore-purifying action. Dullness vanishes—clear, healthy radiance comes instead.

Perspire in winter?

Yes, we all do—a *quart* of odorous waste daily, science says! Bathe regularly with Lifebuoy. It lathers abundantly in hardest water, deodorizes pores—stops "B.O." (*body odor*). Lifebuoy's own fresh, clean scent quickly vanishes as you rinse.

Approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau



IT'S THE SUDS THAT SAVE THE WORK







HOW the news spreads! For the wash, for the dishes, *for all cleaning*—"there's no soap like Rinso!" On washday it SOAKS out dirt—saves scrubbing—gets clothes 4 or 5 shades whiter. Clothes washed this safe, "no-scrub" way last 2 or 3 times longer. You'll save lots of money. A little Rinso gives rich, lasting suds—*even in hardest water.* Recommended by makers of 34 famous washing machines. Tested and approved by Good Housekeeping Institute. Get the BIG box.

A PRODUCT OF LEVER BROTHERS CO



READ **FREE** OFFER BELOW



WHY MEN "FALL" FOR CERTAIN GIRLS

—a simple beauty secret

DULL, lifeless eyes are a handicap to happiness. Yet *you* can have lovely eyes in 40 seconds! There's no need to envy girls who always have "dates"—you can accent your eyes so easily, so inexpensively.

See how quickly my Winx Mascara glorifies your lashes, giving your face a new charm. Little eyes become big. Skimpy lashes become long, lustrous. Remember your eyes are your fortune—beacons on the road to romance.

For "Come hither eyes" Winx your lashes and brows

Millions of women prefer Winx to ordinary mascaras—so will *you.* Winx is refined to the last degree—so it's safe, smudge-proof, non-smarting, tear-proof—scientifically perfect. Try Winx today—learn how easy it is to have lustrous Winx lashes. Get Winx at any toilet counter, darken your lashes, see the instant improvement.



To introduce Winx to new friends, note my *two* offers below. My booklet—"Lovely Eyes—How To Have Them"—is complete—how to care for the lashes and brows, how to use eye shadow, how to treat 'crow's-feet," etc.

Louise Ross

Merely send Coupon for "Lovely Eyes—How to Have Them"

Mail to LOUISE ROSS, F-3-35
243 W. 17th St., New York City

Name.....

Street.....

City *State*.....

If you also want a generous trial package of Winx Mascara, enclose 10c, checking whether you wish ☐ Black or ☐ Brown.

HERE'S GOOD FUN— AND GOOD FOOD!

How about a "Gay Nineties" party—Hollywood style? It is easy to plan, easy to stage, famous for results!

by

Grace Ellis

HOLLYWOOD'S Food Consultant

THEY DIDN'T SERVE SALADS IN THE GAY NINETIES!

But they served quantities of juicy fruit pickles.

You can buy spiced fruits every bit as good as theirs, or make them yourself from already canned fruit, if you like. Our recipe for delicious PICKLED FRUIT MEDLEY is ready for you, printed on one of our handy little recipe filing cards, as is the recipe for Genuine Old-Fashioned Chicken Pie.

You may have *either* recipe free, by sending a stamped, addressed envelope. If you wish *both,* include an additional 3-cent stamp for the second one.

Write Grace Ellis, HOLLYWOOD Food Consultant, 1501 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.



Anne Shirley, who made a hit as an old-fashioned girl in* Anne of Green Gables, *knows a cooking secret or two, herself!

HOLLYWOOD PEOPLE USED to say, "Let's have a party!" Now they say, "Let's have a Gay Nineties party!" They're throwing sophistication to the winds and having some good old-fashioned fun. And giving the rest of the world some "new" party ideas.

Mae West started it all, nearly two years ago, and the craze shows no signs of abating. Since *She Done Him Wrong,* practically every player in the movies—from Will Rogers to Baby Le Roy, and from Katharine Hepburn to Shirley Temple—has acquired a costume that could pass as 1890 vintage. And why store them in moth-balls? Why not use them? Why not, in short, have a Gay Nineties party?

And there is your cue for that party you were half-planning for February or March—whether it is to be an afternoon feminine festivity, an evening bridge group of the "mixed" variety, a special tea, or an "invitation" party. There is your cue for dragging out old sheet music, for rummaging through old trunks—two zestful occupations, bound to be fraught with re-discoveries.

But what food would you serve on such an occasion? (The "food problem" is always the biggest one at any party.) That's another enjoyable thing about a Gay Nineties party. It doesn't call for anything fancy or fussy! The food—if it's old-fashioned and good-to-eat — need be the least of your worries. Waffles, pancakes, oyster stew, chicken pie or any one of a dozen other old-time favorites would make an equally suitable main dish.

And you don't have to worry about the entertainment. Give the guests (even if there isn't an actor or actress in the crowd) half a chance and they'll provide most of it, themselves—and extemporaneously. As for the costumes—well, you can't say, of course, that everyone loves dress-up parties. I've known men who make a terrific family disturbance that usually ends in a dual regret when a "come-in-costume" invitation arrives. But even these refractory souls are apt to enjoy dressing for a "Gay Nineties" or "Pioneer Party." There's almost always a pair of pin-toed shoes or a checker-board vest about to form a nucleus for a

masculine costume. As for the ladies—they can pick their ideas straight from *Little Women, Judge Priest, Belle of the Nineties, Anne of Green Gables* or a dozen other movies I could mention.

In giving an unconventional party of this sort, don't let yourself be restricted to following someone else's suggestions. You'll be concocting plenty of ideas of your own, once you start working on plans.

As a send-off, I shall tell you of two recent parties that were to use a Hollywood phrase, "smash hits." The first was a "Gay Nineties" dinner, given by a young and attractive lady who isn't so helpless in the kitchen as the myths about "young moderns" would lead you to believe. Both she and her mother like to cook, and her mother enjoys particularly doing the old-fashioned dishes, so that helped tremendously.

Invitations were written on white paper, cut in the shape of a Victorian lady's hand, with a ruffle at the wrist. The eleven guests came costumed as bicyclers, auto-fans, languishing (and laced) ladies and flashy "Diamond Dicks" of the just-before-1900's—not to mention His Highness, the man on the flying trapeze! Dinner was served with pseudo elegance at a table centered with an old-fashioned castor and a pair of silver pickle-jars, and consisted of:

Chicken Pie
Mashed Potatoes Cream Gravy
Escalloped Corn
Celery (Served from a Celery Vase)
Pickled Fruit Medley
Baking Powder Biscuits Quince Jelly
Blanc Mange Layer Cake
Coffee

Each place was marked with a tiny home-made booklet titled "Autograph Album of ————," with the blank holding the name of the guest. Inside of the flyleaf of each was written a verse copied from an old "autograph album"—a relic of the days when autographs were collected for sentiment's sake, not display. Three-fourths of the hilarity of the evening was furnished by these and by the original verses written into the albums by other guests, each of whom was supposed to leave a signature and a line or two of "noble sentiment" or remembrance, on one page of the album of each other guest.

The dining table, stretched to its full length, was the center, not only of the everything-on-the-table-and-pass-the-food-around meal, but of the fun that followed. "Pokeno" furnished the evening's diversion. If you haven't played it, you must! It's the game of the moment in Hollywood. You need only a group of Pokeno cards (which you can purchase at any department store), a few poker chips and a Monte Carlo manner. Though a new game, it fitted into the "Dead-Eye-Dick-and-Diamond-Lil" spirit of the party with perfection. Losers were forced, finally,

Please turn to page seventy

TEST the...
PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE
For 10 Days at Our Expense!
"I have reduced my hips Nine Inches" writes Miss Healy!





"I read an 'ad' of the Perfolastic Company ...and sent for FREE folder".

"They allowed me to wear their Perforated Girdle for 10 days on trial".

"The massage-like action did-it . . . the fat seemed to have melted away".

"In a very short time I had reduced my hips 9 INCHES and my weight 20 pounds".

REDUCE
YOUR WAIST AND HIPS
3 INCHES IN 10 DAYS OR
...it won't cost you one penny!

WE WANT YOU to try the Perfolastic Girdle and Uplift Brassiere. Test them for yourself for 10 days absolutely FREE. Then, if without diet, drugs or exercise, you have not reduced at least 3 inches around waist and hips, they will cost you nothing!

Reduce Quickly, Easily, and Safely!

● The massage-like action of this famous Perfolastic Reducing Girdle and Brassiere takes the place of months of tiring exercises. You do nothing, take no drugs, eat all you wish, yet, with every move the marvelous Perfolastic gently massages away the surplus fat, stimulating the body once more into energetic health.

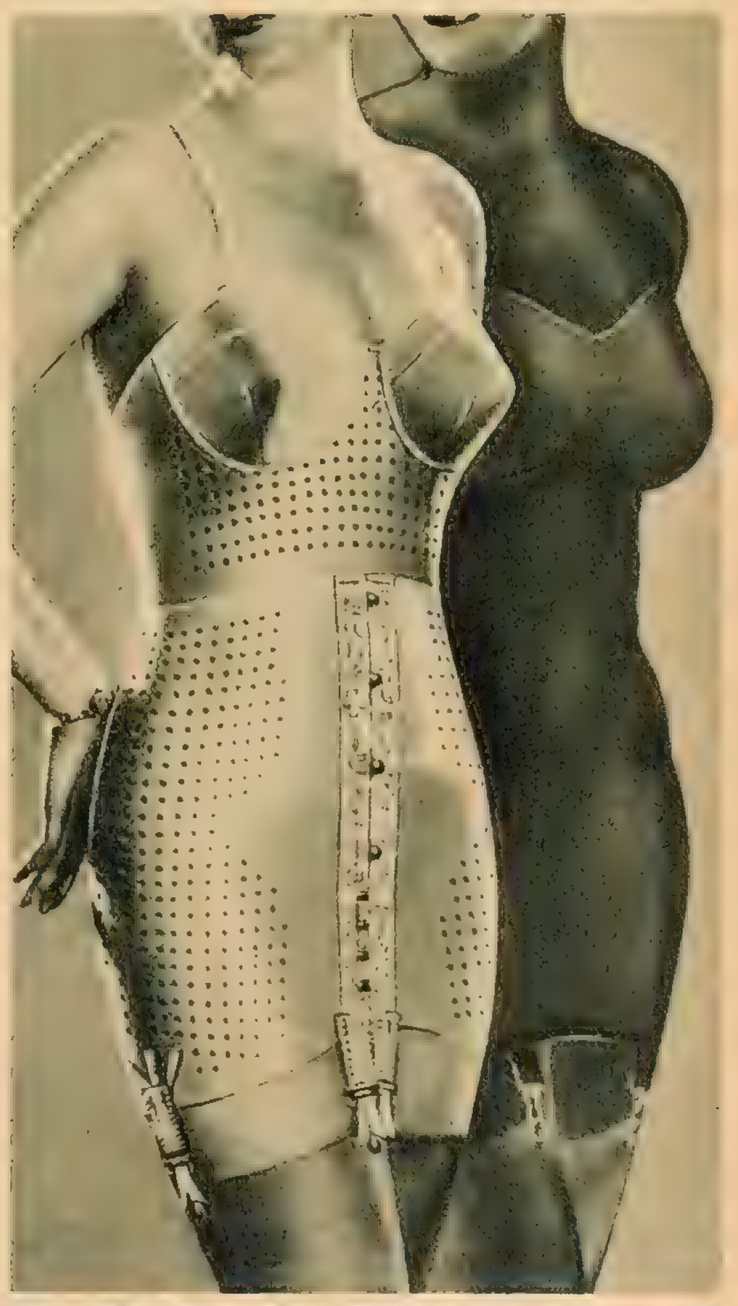
Ventilated . . . to Permit the Skin to Breathe!

● And it is so comfortable! The ventilating perforations allow the skin pores to breathe normally. The inner surface of the Perfolastic is a delightfully soft, satinized fabric, especially designed to wear next to the body. It does away with all irritation, chafing and discomfort, keeping your body cool and fresh at all times. There is no sticky, unpleasant feeling. A special adjustable back allows for perfect fit as inches disappear.

Don't Wait Any Longer... Act Today!

● You can prove to yourself quickly and definitely whether or not this very efficient girdle and brassiere will reduce you. You do not need to risk one penny . . . try them for 10 days . . . at our expense!

"You can be YOUR SLIMMER SELF
without Exercise, Diet or Drugs!



SEND FOR TEN DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

PERFOLASTIC, Inc.
Dept. 73, 41 EAST 42nd ST., New York, N. Y.
Please send me FREE BOOKLET describing and illustrating the new Perfolastic Girdle and Brassiere, also sample of perforated rubber and particulars of your 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ *State* _____
Use Coupon or Send Name and Address on Penny Post Card

A "Beautiful Bride" CAN Stay Beautiful!

Gloria Stuart and Ginger Rogers, two widely different types, tell what they believe in doing to "guard those romantic illusions"

by MAX FACTOR
Famous Studio Make-up Expert



Gloria Stuart gets the advice of Max Factor about make-up for "a pastel type"—and passes it on to you



Like Gloria, Ginger Rogers feels that a morning touch of perfume helps to give the day a glamorous start

WILL you always be your husband's sweetheart—the same girl he loved and fêted and bought flowers for during your engagement? Or are you afraid that he may lose his romantic illusion of your loveliness? Be honest with yourself. Ask yourself this question: Would you risk killing his love inch by inch with little petty things? Would you, for example, let him leave in the morning with a picture of you all carelessly dressed and tousled . . . to meet other women neatly groomed, beautiful?

There's this to remember, to mark *with red letters and keep right before you: It is the small annoyances a man can't bring himself to tell his wife about that kill romance and romantic illusions!*

He won't tell her about her soiled brush lying on the bureau day after day . . . or her untidy personal habits . . . but she feels him turning from her, growing colder.

It ought to be part of the wedding ceremony—the bride's promise to try to live up to her husband's ideal of her. It's the most beautiful thing in a woman's life.

That is why those two charming Hollywood brides, Gloria Stuart and Ginger Rogers, say, *"Guard that illusion!* It's a woman's biggest and most important job!" And they're going about it in ways that would benefit every girl.

Gloria, who is a golden blonde with wide blue eyes and great poise (and Mrs. Arthur Sheekman in private life), thinks that there is nothing so attractive to a man in any type of woman as fresh daintiness. Unquestionably she is right. Ask your husband—or any man friend. If you're in the habit of hearing that you have "such a glowing look," if people are always wondering what "that delightful fragrance about you" is, then you have the key to feminine loveliness. And don't drop it along with your maiden name! *That* is the time to redouble and keep adding to every charm asset you have.

"Cleanliness," declares Gloria, "may be next to Godliness, but it's also the most luxurious feeling in the world! What I do is to keep a bottle of liquid soap on hand. I fix it myself. It's a simple matter. All you have to do is to shave your favorite bath soap into a pan and add three quarts of cold water to it. Place it over a slow fire and stir occasionally until the soap has entirely melted, then add a teaspoonful of powdered borax. Pour it into a large-mouthed jar and use only enough for each bath.

"What you do, after you step into your tub at night and before you sit down, is to dip a large bath sponge into your warm water and then sprinkle it liberally with the liquid soap. Rub the sponge all over, beginning at your neck; and when you're covered with lather, lie in the tub quietly for about five minutes. It doesn't seem to take as long as the ordinary bath and it's much more effective. After a luke-

warm rinse, a rubdown and a little perfumed body powder, you have that grand immaculate feeling.

"In the morning, following your cold shower and the cleansing cream-astringent ritual, it isn't in the least extravagant to touch your eyebrows and the lobes of your ears with a drop of perfume. Not when it gives such an exciting start to the day! It's almost as exciting as the sparkle your morning make-up gives you across the breakfast table."

● As she said that, I thought of a certain actress who has been married seven years and whose husband seems more in love with her than ever. "She never lets me breakfast alone," he told me one day with ill-concealed pride. "And she always looks so—well, made up as carefully as if she were going to a party. That certainly makes a man feel important in his own home! Guess I'm just naturally lucky. . . ."

Try making *your* head-of-the-house feel "just naturally lucky" and see how romance not only lingers on, but grows apace!

The morning make-up, naturally, should not be so heavy as the one for evening and should not take half so long to apply. But it should be complete—yes, even to the eyelash make-up. A light application will do the trick, enough to get rid of that "bleached" look. Because the tips of most lashes *are* light and when they're darkened, women suddenly realize that their lashes are much longer than they thought. And their *men* suddenly wonder why they never appreciated before what beautiful eyes their "better halves" possess!

There's one thing I'd like to point out again, though: The old "painted mask" effects are as out of date as knee-length skirts. I've mentioned that before, but in spite of everything said on the subject there still are walking versions of over-ripe china dolls going about. You know the type I mean—with cheeks like twin red flags and eyes fringed with brittle-looking brushes. There is nothing more repulsive to a man. . . .

The whole idea in modern make-up is to keep every line soft—to put new, young life into the face. Be a siren in the morning sun—but a freshly eager, subtle siren. . . .

● Gloria, for instance, is a pastel type, all golden and cream and pale rose tones. It is absolutely necessary to "see" the component parts in your skin tones—otherwise, the face you present over the coffee cups may be a pretty strange mixture of pink powder on tanned skin, purplish rouge adding years to your age and a lipstick that defies your natural lip-coloring! And a husband is often more observing than a wife dreams. . . .

"In my own case," says Gloria, "I've found that the color of my mouth

Please turn to page sixty-nine





It was Ada who really saved me. I was telling her how Bill and I had quarreled that morning because I couldn't get his shirts white enough to suit him.



"Your trouble sounds like tattle-tale gray," Ada told me—"and that means left-over dirt. Change to Fels-Naptha—its *richer golden soap* and *lots of naptha* get out ALL the dirt."



And am I glad I listened to Ada! My washes are *like snow*. They've lost every bit of tattle-tale gray. Bill's so tickled with the way his shirts look that he's been sweet as pie ever since!

YOU bet Fels-Naptha will get your clothes cleaner—*and whiter!*

For Fels-Naptha brings you something that no "trick" soap can—*two* dirt-loosening instead of one. Not just soap alone, but good *golden* soap with *plenty* of dirt-loosening naptha.

Chip Fels-Naptha into your washing machine—and see what a gorgeous job it does. It's great in your tub and for soaking or boiling. You'll find it gentle—safe for your finest silk stockings and daintiest lingerie. And it's kind to hands, too—for there's soothing glycerine in every golden bar! . . . Fels & Co., Phil., Pa. © FELS & CO 1935

Banish "Tattle-Tale Gray"
with Fels-Naptha Soap

IT CORRECTED
MY CONSTIPATION
IN *NO* TIME!



Thousands Now Get Safe Relief from Indigestion, Skin Troubles, "Nerves" with this Pasteurized Yeast

DO you want to stop indigestion, pimples and boils, "jumpy" nerves, and all the other annoying ills caused by a sluggish system? You do? Then try this improved *pasteurized* yeast. Thousands have found that this remarkable corrective food ends constipation and related ills for good!

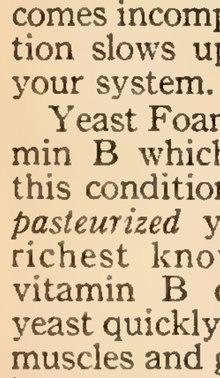
Science now knows that in countless cases of constipation the real cause is insufficient vitamin B complex. The stomach and intestines, deprived of this essential element, no longer do their work properly. Elimination becomes incomplete and irregular. Digestion slows up. Poisons accumulate in your system.

Yeast Foam Tablets supply the vitamin B which is necessary to correct this condition. These tablets are pure *pasteurized* yeast — and yeast is the richest known food source of the vitamin B complex. This improved yeast quickly strengthens your internal muscles and gives them tone. It stimulates your whole digestive and eliminative system to normal, healthy function.

With the true cause of your trouble corrected, constipation soon goes. Indigestion stops. Pimples disappear. Pep returns. You really live again!

Don't confuse Yeast Foam Tablets with ordinary yeast. *These tablets cannot cause fermentation in the body.* Pasteurization makes Yeast Foam Tablets safe for everyone to eat.

Any druggist will supply you with Yeast Foam Tablets. The 10-day bottle costs only 50c. Get one today.



YEAST FOAM TABLETS

"I'M LIVING as I SHOULDN'T"



Says

Claire Trevor

To

BEN MADDOX

NOT ANOTHER GIRL in pictures today is as perplexed as the blonde, competent-looking young actress who has just finished the lead in *Dante's Inferno* opposite Spencer Tracy. I refer to the curious case of Claire Trevor.

For almost two years she has been playing film heroines. Her performances have certainly been better than adequate. Why hasn't she made the final step to genuine stardom?

One excellent alibi is that she hasn't been especially lucky in regard to the pictures she has drawn heretofore. You can't be stupendous in so-so stories. But there's more to it than that. Claire blames herself.

"I'm living as I shouldn't—to get ahead in the world. I realize it, myself. And still, so far, I can't make myself change. The goal doesn't seem worth the sacrifices!"

Attractive rather than beautiful, bothered by no complexes, she has more in common with the average girl of middle-class family than any feminine star. Hers is no rags-to-riches background, no tale of turbulent strife. At twenty-four she has had no hectic love life.

Consequently, her current dilemma can easily be understood by many who, like Claire herself, are overwhelmed by the seeming necessity to be startling, sensational, to be a Success with a capital S.

She was born in New York City, of non-theatrical parents. Her father is a merchant tailor and for years has owned a shop on Fifth Avenue. Claire's maturing was pleasant and calm. She intended to enter Vassar, but discovered that she would have to return to high school to improve some credits. Instead, she enrolled at a drama academy.

● "I went there because it was fun. I had no burning ambition to become an actress. In fact, I wasn't terribly excited about it; so, after a season, I quit. I decided that art was my forte and enrolled at Columbia University. That kept me busy another winter. But I really was getting nowhere."

By the merest coincidence, she ran into an acquaintance who was working at a theatre. He told her that she ought to try the stage. Infected with his enthusiasm for acting, she started to pester the theatrical agents. Immediately, she learned that no one would take her seriously because she had had no stage experience.

Without any fuss, Claire hastily remedied that. When asked for references, she blithely reeled them off. And kept on with her fibs even when caught up. Soon she was telling a convincing tale.

One day she met a man from out of town. "He came into an agent's office. As soon as I heard that he was in search of an ingénue, I cornered him and mentioned casually that I was between Broadway runs!" He was impressed and hired her to support Margaret Anglin, no less!

"I had never been on a real stage in my life. But I didn't waver. I re-

"—to get ahead in the world," she adds. And now Claire wonders: Should she set out to startle the headline hunters—or would she be happier just as she is? What would you tell her?

hearsed with the rest of them, went on opening night, and played the entire run successfully." That début occurred in Ann Arbor, Michigan, site of the University of Michigan, where she was publicized as a New York star. Fortunately, no one arose and told all.

Claire was on her way with that impetus. She talked herself into more shows, easily, and a year later was actually enacting a lead on Broadway. Another season and she was grabbed by Fox for pictures.

"But now I'm frankly bewildered. Just as a beginner has to lie to get past that no-experience bugaboo, so does a film actress have to push herself ahead to stand out from the crowd. And this is the hitch. I'm moderately athletic, interested in dancing, books, the new shows, and good-looking men.

Please turn to page sixty-seven



Should she go exotic places and do exotic things—or should she stay at home? That is Claire Trevor's dilemma!



ONLY A PENETRATING FACE CREAM WILL REACH THAT UNDER-SURFACE DIRT!

By *Lady Esther* Those pesky Blackheads and Whiteheads that keep popping out in your skin—they have their roots in a bed of under-surface dirt.

That underneath dirt is also the cause of other heart-breaking blemishes, such as: Enlarged Pores, Dry and Scaly Skin, Muddy and Sallow Skin. There is only one way to get rid of these skin troubles and that is to cleanse your skin *to the depths.*

A Face Cream that Gets Below the Surface

It takes a penetrating face cream to reach that hidden "second layer" of dirt; a face cream that gets right down into the pores and cleans them out from the bottom.

Lady Esther Face Cream is definitely a *penetrating* face cream. It is a reaching and searching face cream. It does not just lie on the surface. It works its way into the pores immediately. It penetrates to the very bottom of the pores, dissolves the imbedded waxy dirt and floats it to the surface where it is easily wiped off.

No other face cream has quite the action of Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream. No other face cream is quite so searching, so penetrating.

It Does 4 Things for the Benefit of Your Skin

First, it cleanses the pores to the very bottom.

Second, it lubricates the skin. Resupplies it with a fine oil that overcomes dryness and keeps the skin soft and flexible.

Third, because it cleanses the pores thoroughly, the pores open and close naturally and become normal in size, invisibly small.

Fourth, it provides a smooth, non-sticky base for face powder.



Make This Test

Pass your fingers over your whole face. Do you feel little bumps in your skin? Do you feel dry patches here and there? Little bumps or dry or scaly patches in your skin are a sure sign of "sub soil" or under-surface dirt.

Prove It at My Expense

I want you to see for yourself what Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream will do for *your* skin. So I offer you a 7-day supply free of charge.

Write today for this 7-day supply and put it to the test on your skin.

Note the dirt that this cream gets out of your skin the very first cleansing. Mark how your skin seems to get lighter in color as you continue to use the cream. Note how clear and radiant your skin becomes and how soft and smooth.

Even in three days' time you will see such a difference in your skin as to amaze you. But let Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream speak for itself. Mail a postcard or the coupon below for the 7-day trial supply.

Copyrighted by Lady Esther, 1935

(You can paste this on a penny postcard) (10) **FREE**

Lady Esther, 2030 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

Please send me by return mail your 7-day supply of Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Toronto, Ont.)

NEW . . . BETTER

CORN RELIEF



FROM THE RED CROSS LABORATORIES

• YES, corn plasters have gone modern. This new plaster *from the Red Cross Laboratories* is toe-conforming, waterproof, inconspicuous.

New Shape—Protects toe from pain and pressure as it treats corn. Trim slip-proof tabs hold fast without crowding toes.

Never sticks to stockings—because of its smooth, glossy finish. And it's waterproof, too. Stays dry when you bathe. The Drybak feature is not found in other plasters.

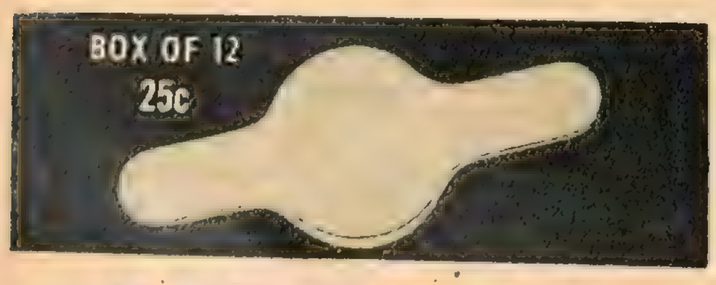
Individual Medicated Centers—safer and unexcelled for removing corns effectively.

Send 10c for a trial package of corn plasters.

Good Housekeeping Bureau

For professional foot treatment see a Chiropodist.

Johnson & Johnson
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J. CHICAGO, ILL.

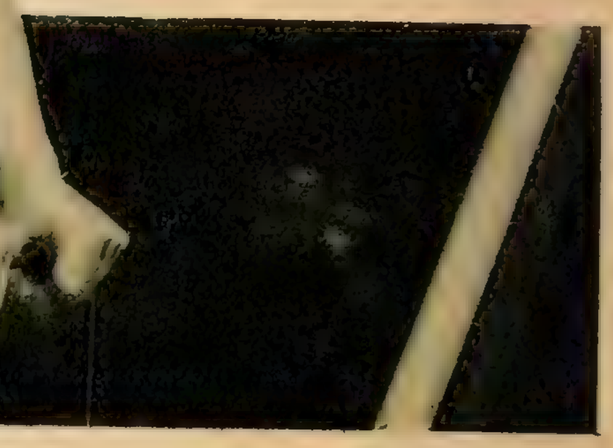


RED CROSS
DRYBAK
CORN PLASTER
Also Drybak Bunion and Callus Plasters)

How to Treat A Wife



"When Be-Good-To-Wives" week rolls around, these are the things that ideal husbands may do. At least, so the Danish star amusingly suggests . . .



Carl Brisson thinks that a man should be athletic — and tell his wife that she IS athletic

"Be Good-to-Wives-Week" is something nobody has thought of before, though we have had "Be Good To Animals Week" and be good to this and that week. And I've been wondering what we husbands would do if there was a "Be-Good-to-Wives Week" or, rather, "Be good to wives always." After due deliberation, consideration and concentration, I've decided on the following mottoes —suitable (perhaps) for framing:

You have to be a man before anything else—if you understand what I mean.

Always admit your wife is right when she is right, but never mention when she is wrong.

Your home is the only place on earth and you have never met sex appeal outside it.

Don't prefer blondes or redheads if your wife is a brunette.

Never turn around and look at other girls on the street.

Have a man as your secretary and never flirt with a telephone girl.

Be proud and always tell your wife that she is perfect when she sings, plays piano and golf, swims or drives a car.

Always be awake before the alarm-clock goes off so that you don't disturb her. And before you leave for your work take a last peek at your sleeping "better half" and put a red rose on your empty pillow. It is understood that you fix your coffee, yourself.

Around noontime, call her up on the 'phone and ask her if she has had a nice, peaceful sleep with rosy dreams. Even beg her, in case she hasn't a tennis or bridge engagement, to go to a matinee or something.

If you have a business engagement combined with a luncheon, ask your wife to join you.

If you are in a restaurant, never

by
CARL
BRISSON

staringly figure your bill. Pay at once and give plenty of tips. Try to read her mind if you think she wants another drink and never grab her glass in case yours is empty.

Always dance the first dance with your wife and hold her close. If you are dancing with somebody else, keep a certain distance.

Always tell her that her cooking is a thousand times better than restaurant cooking and always ask for a second helping — even when discretion dictates otherwise.

Never be annoyed if you have your full-dress suit on and are all set to go out and your wife thinks the car needs a dusting-off.

Always manage to get tickets to a theatre, even if it is sold out.

If you happen to be out by yourself, always tell her that the evening was spoiled because she wasn't there.

Never scold her if she gets set in a sure five-trick bridge game. Encourage her by saying that you couldn't have done it better.

Always think that your wife's friends are perfect.

Always take care of your own laun-

Please turn to page sixty-six



Carl pretends it's Be-Good-to-Wives Week in* All the King's Horses. *And Mary Ellis is his wife in the picture!

When a girl needs a girl friend



"Those were his very words!"

"What do you suppose that new young doctor said to Jack after the dance the other night? When Jack asked him how he liked the rush Jane was giving him, he just looked bored and said, 'Why doesn't some kind girl friend tell her she needs Mum?' Those were his very words. Imagine! After the way we girls have all tried to ease it over to her! Can we help it if she's dumb?"



What an old meanie she is for not telling!

"Mr. Glover said he was afraid he'd have to let Ann go. Wish I had the nerve to tell her what's the matter. It's such a pity when a jar of Mum would save her job for her."



(In other words, young lady, you need Mum.)

"Your references as to ability are very good, Miss Clark. But I hardly think you'd fill the requirements of our position here. Sorry."

SHE'S bound to lose out every time—the girl who is careless about underarm perspiration odor. For people will not excuse this kind of unpleasantness when it is so easy to avoid. With Mum!

It takes only half a minute to use Mum. And it lasts all day. Use it any time—when dressing or afterwards. It won't harm your clothing.

Mum is soothing to the skin. Prove this by shaving your underarms and using Mum *at once.*

Another reason you'll like Mum —it prevents every trace of ugly odor without preventing perspiration itself. Decide today to use Mum and be safe *every day.* Bristol-Myers, Inc., 75 West St., New York.



MUM TAKES THE ODOR OUT OF PERSPIRATION

YOU NEED MUM FOR THIS, TOO. Use Mum as a deodorant for sanitary napkins and enjoy relief from worry about this source of unpleasantness.



GINGER ROGERS
RKO-Radio Pictures Star



A.D. 1750 a padded cushion!

...1935 Hold-Bobs for the hair

MADAME DE POMPADOUR draped her hair over a cushion two feet high. But none of that fussiness today . . . it's HOLD-BOBS for *modern* hair! And how easily these bob pins keep your coiffure in place.

HOLD-BOBS are the *modern* bob pin and the only one with these exclusive features:

Small, round, invisible heads. Flexible, tapered legs, one side crimped, to hold hair in place; and smooth, non-scratching points.

HOLD-BOBS come in colors to match all shades of hair. And their satin-smooth finish lets them slide in easily.

Try HOLD-BOBS at our expense. Check your shade – and mail the coupon.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MFG. COMPANY
1918-36 Prairie Avenue, Dept. F-35, Chicago, Ill.
Hump Hairpin Mfg. Co. of Canada, Ltd.
St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., Canada

Gold and Silver Metal Foil cards identify HOLD-BOBS.

All sizes and colors to meet every requirement. Also sold under brand name of BOBETTES.



MAIL COUPON for Gift CARD

The Hump Hairpin Mfg. Co.
Dept. F-35, Chicago, Ill.
I want to know more about these new HOLD-BOBS that match my hair. Please send me a free sample card and new hair culture booklet.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ Gray and Platinum ☐ Blonde ☐ Brown ☐ Auburn ☐ Brunette

Copyright 1935 by The Hump Hairpin Mfg. Co.

May's Memories



May Robson gives all credit to Marie Dressler for her own screen success . . .

The recent appearance of Marie Dressler's posthumous autobiography makes timely these vivid reminiscences of her lifelong friend, May Robson

by
CLARK WARREN

WHEN MARIE DRESSLER was still alive, many a moviegoer thought of May Robson as Marie's foremost screen rival. And since *Lady for a Day, You Can't Buy Everything, Lady by Choice* and, now, *Grand Old Girl,* many have hailed her as Marie's most likely successor. Few know that Marie was responsible for May's movie career; and, perhaps, not many know that May is Marie's most ardent champion — and always has been; the first to insist that there was, and could be, only one Marie Dressler. You see, they were friends, lifelong friends.

Most actors and actresses like nothing so much as to talk about themselves. But not May Robson. She would rather talk of Marie—whom she met so long ago in the dim and distant past that she cannot remember when or where that first meeting occurred.

If you want to draw the thunderbolts of May's wrath, just repeat any little bit of fiction that you have heard about her Marie. I discovered that, lunching one day with Miss Robson. The conversation turned to the subject of Marie's manifold charities and her great generosity. I repeated to May a hard-to-believe story that once went the rounds—to the effect that Marie was supposed to have had ejected from her set a former vaudeville headliner who was working as an "extra" to stave off starvation. May's eyes flamed.

"It isn't so," she stormed, rising like a fighting cock to the defense of her friend. "Marie wouldn't do a thing like that, even if she didn't like a person. I could tell you tales of Marie's generosity that would make you see that she just *couldn't* have done a thing like that."

● And so I got May started on reminiscences about Marie. There was a closer bond between these two, who, in the twilight of their lives, attained their greatest success, than will ever be found among those to whom friendship has not withstood the test of years. May's eyes were misty as she spoke of Marie.

"It's just like talking about my own sister, to be talking about Marie," she said.

It was Marie who, when May wanted to retire after almost a half-century of stage work, induced her to come to Hollywood and try pictures.



Even 'way back when May Robson was the young actress above, and Marie Dressler was the young actress at the right, they were friends

of Marie



Happy, smiling—that is how May Robson likes to remember Marie Dressler . . .

"She wouldn't listen to the idea of my retiring," smiled May, "and she told me I ought to be ashamed even to think of such a thing—a young girl like me. Marie always got her way; so here I am. Not only that, but when I got here, she went right to Louis B. Mayer and told him that if he didn't see me and put me under contract before some other studio did, it would be the mistake of his lifetime. Marie

Please turn to page seventy-three



Difficult Days?

I don't have them any more!



"When I think of the way I used to suffer regularly, setting aside certain days when any activity was out of the question—even walking any distance—you may know how grateful I am for Midol. Now, I have no such pain, or even discomfort. I ride horseback on the days that once demanded absolute quiet."

This is not the experience of just one woman. Thousands could tell how Midol has given back those days once given over to suffering.

Midol might end all periodic pain for *you*. And even if it didn't, you would get a measure of relief well worth while. Remember, this is a special medicine, recommended by specialists for this particular purpose. But it is *not* a narcotic, so don't be afraid of the speed with which Midol takes hold.

You may obtain these tablets at any drug store. Get some today, and be prepared. Taken in time, they may spare you any pain at all. Or relieve such pain at any time. They are effective for several hours, so two tablets should see you through your worst day.

Just ask the druggist for Midol. Or look for it on his toilet goods counter. Or let the makers send you some to try. Whatever you do, don't decline this comfort any longer.



B-1

MIDOL

An Invitation



to try it without expense: mail this to Midol, 170 Varick St., N.Y., and receive trial box free.

Name.....

Address.....





Hollywood Endorses this New Soapless Shampoo

You, too, can have beautiful hair that glows and glistens like the movie stars'—after your first shampoo with Mar-o-Oil. No soap required—no messy lather, and it washes out with clear warm water.

Start today. Get your bottle of Mar-o-Oil at any toiletry counter. All leading beauty shops give and recommend Mar-o-Oil shampoos to rid hair and scalp of dandruff accumulations, dirt, and grime. Guaranteed results.



Mar-o-Oil
SOAPLESS
OLIVE OIL SHAMPOO

GENEROUS TRIAL BOTTLE

J. W. Marrow Mfg. Company
Dept. 35, 3037 N. Clark St., Chicago, Illinois

Please send me your liberal 2-trial bottle of Mar-o-Oil. I enclose 10¢ (stamps or coin) to cover handling and mailing.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____

SONGS FOR TALKING PICTURES
BIG ROYALTIES

paid by Music Publishers and Talking Picture Producers. Free booklet describes most complete song service ever offered. Hit writers will revise, arrange, compose music to your lyrics or lyrics to your music, secure U. S. copyright, broadcast your song over the radio. Our sales department submits to Music publishers and Hollywood Picture Studios. WRITE TODAY for FREE BOOKLET.

UNIVERSAL SONG SERVICE, 681 Meyer Bldg., Western Avenue and Sierra Vista, Hollywood, California.

Turn to page 79 for information about cash prizes which will be paid for letters published about the stars.



VOICE

100% Improvement Guaranteed

We build, strengthen the vocal organs—*not with singing lessons*—but by fundamentally sound and scientifically correct *silent exercises*.. and absolutely *guarantee* to improve any singing or speaking voice *at least 100%* . . . Write for wonderful voice book—sent free, but enclose 3c for part postage. Learn WHY you can now have the voice you want. No literature sent to anyone under 17 unless signed by parent.

PERFECT VOICE INSTITUTE, Studio 15-83
308 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago

Free Book
FOR WOMEN ONLY

Just printed! Intimate book that boldly discusses your secret problem of personal daintiness and everyday security. Graphically illustrated. Read how COVS, everyday invisible underscanties, insure underdress style and security never before possible. Write to-day for Free book.

INVISILETTE Inc., MDSE. MART
Dept. A-2 Chicago, Ill.

THE Guide TO NEW pictures

Can you talk about the new pictures in advance? HOLLYWOOD'S preview staff can—and in these brief, frank reviews, as well as those on pages 32 and 33, they do so. Keep up with them, and you will know what the new pictures are about and how good they are!—Editor.

The Unfinished Symphony

• • • • This is a picture that will quietly thrill all music-lovers, all who have had dreams woven by music. It will do more than that. It will start a cycle of screen biographies of composers. And it will do this despite the fact that the only cast-name familiar to Americans is that of Helen Chandler; despite the fact that it is not an exciting picture. It doesn't need to be exciting. Its mood and its music are enough.

It covers the same general ground as *Love Time*—the life and broken love of Franz Schubert, great musician and shy lover. But it has more of the atmosphere of his time, his surroundings; and, perhaps because the actor who plays the rôle (Hans Jaray) is new to us, Schubert himself seems more real. Briefly, the story tells of the love of a little shop girl (Helen Chandler), who helps him rise to greatness; and his love for another girl (Marta Eggerth), to whom he writes a symphony that must remain forever unfinished.

It rates • • • • because of its sensitiveness, its sincerity, its pictorial and musical beauty; because of its haunting concentration on the melodies of Schubert; because of the performances of the three principals; and because, like *One Night of Love*, it appeals to two audiences—those l o o k i n g for good stories, and those looking for great music. (Gaumont-British)

The Gilded Lily

• • • • Claudette Colbert does it again in *The Gilded Lily*—changes her pace and scores still another hit. This time she is a modern of the moderns, the last word in glamour, utterly real, and thoroughly amusing. *The Gilded Lily* is a satire disguised in ermine.

She is a flip stenographer who falls in love with a titled Englishman (Ray Milland) without having an inkling of his family tree. After he has gone back to England, she learns his history from a convivial ship-news reporter (Fred MacMurray). Disillusioned by what looks to her like distrust of her affection, she let MacMurray headline her as the "No" girl who turned down a Duke's son. Overnight, she is a sensation—a bit on the notorious side. Then she meets Mill- and again, and again she falls in love with him, but up rise all the headlines to threaten the romance this time. The ending isn't trite, hackneyed or senti-

If You Went "On Location"



How Much Would You See?

This is an observation test. Study, for a few moments, this photograph of an off-the-record shot of a location for Will Rogers' picture,* The County Chairman. *Then turn to page 84. If you can answer the obvious questions there, you qualify as a person who uses his eyes

mental. Right to the end, here is entertainment that is refreshing, spirit-lifting, amusingly convincing.

It rates • • • • it reveals still more of the Colbert talents, not to mention the Colbert beauty; because it begins cleverly, ends cleverly, and is clever all the way between; because it doesn't sacrifice reality for entertainment. (Paramount)

Helldorado

• • • With the recent gold find in the Mojave country, this is timely entertainment—entertainment that has the setting of a Western, without the old, old plot. This one concerns a deserted mining town, where a group of people are marooned during a cloudburst, and where one old prospector lingers on, waiting for his partner to return and show him where they had found yellow ore. Before it's over, everyone takes the simple-minded old chap seriously, and there is suspense in the air.

Richard Arlen is the hero of the piece; Madge Evans, the heroine; Henry B. Walthall, the old prospector. Ralph Bellamy furnishes the rivalry for Arlen; James Gleason and Stanley Fields are on hand for comedy.

It rates • • • because it jells into an entertaining mixture of drama and comedy, because the cast, in a setting where mediocre acting is traditional, refuse to be mediocre. (Fox)

The Secret Bride

• • • Barbara Stanwyck's emotions never look routine, no matter how routine a plot may be. But in *The Secret Bride* she doesn't have to rise as far above her material as she has sometimes had to do. The material, while still of a "problem" nature, packs an extra element of mystery; it has suspense and a punch.

She is the secret bride of Warren William, state's attorney, and the daughter of Arthur Byron, harassed Governor, whom William is forced to prosecute for acceptance of a bribe. Barbara, torn between loyalties, is prevented from testifying at the trial, whose suspense is heightened when a powerful tycoon, listed as a suicide, is revealed as a murder victim, whose demise is followed by another murder. Glenda Farrell, secretary of the Governor, is the suspect.

It rates • • • because of the performances of the four principals; and because the director has given a telling pace to an overworked theme, played in an over-familiar setting. (Warners)

One Hour Late

• • • It looks as if Bing Crosby has a rival. His name is Joe Morrison, and he is, if you remember, the singer who set a nation to humming *Home on the Range* and won a movie break. The boy has what it takes. And, in addition, his new picture is worthy of his mettle. A comedy with a melodramatic twist, it permits him to be a singer, a comedian and a hero.

He starts out as a clerk, ambitious for a radio career and violently in love with a beautiful stenog (Helen Twelvetrees), who isn't so dumb that she doesn't want to improve her social position when she marries. In short, she doesn't take his radio ambitions seriously and is not

Please turn to page fifty-six

CLAUDETTE COLBERT, Starring in Paramount's "The Gilded Lily"



A million eyes marvel at the beauty of CLAUDETTE COLBERT

How many look at you?



Learn How Hollywood Stars Emphasize the Charm of Beauty With This New Make-Up

There's a thrill when admiring eyes confirm the appeal of your beauty. So learn the make-up secret of Hollywood's stars, and you yourself can create beauty that is more alluring, attractive, appealing.

The secret is color harmony make-up, consisting of face powder, rouge and lipstick in harmonized color tones, originated by Max Factor, Hollywood's make-up genius.

Working with famous screen stars to capture the mystery of ravishing beauty, Max Factor discovered a new principle of color harmony to be beauty's secret of attraction. Based on this principle, he created new color-harmony shades in face powder, rouge and lipstick to bring out the color appeal of each type of blonde, brunette, brownette, redhead.

You will be amazed at the new beauty your own color harmony in this new make-up will bring to you. Remember...famous stars have found magic in this secret, so you may expect a remarkable transformation.

So share the luxury of color harmony make-up, created originally for the stars. Max Factor's Face Powder, one dollar; Max Factor's Rouge, fifty cents; Max Factor's Super-Indelible Lipstick, one dollar. At all leading stores.

FACE POWDER
...To harmonize with my colorings, black hair, dark eyes, olive skin, Max Factor's Olive Powder is correct... Fine in texture, it adheres perfectly and creates a satin-smooth make-up that clings for hours.





ROUGE
...Max Factor's Raspberry Rouge is correct for me. A perfect color tone, and creamy-smooth, like finest skin-texture, it blends evenly, imparting delicate, lifelike coloring to the cheeks.

LIPSTICK
...Max Factor's Super-Indelible Crimson Lipstick completes my color harmony make-up. It is moisture-proof, the color is natural and once I've made up my lips I know they will appear perfect for hours.

★ COSMETICS OF THE STARS



Max Factor • Hollywood

Face Powder, Rouge, Lipstick... In Color Harmony

Mail for your COLOR HARMONY IN POWDER AND LIPSTICK

MAX FACTOR, Max Factor's Make-Up Studio, Hollywood, California. 5-8-87

SEND Purse-Size Box of Powder in my color harmony shade and Lipstick Color Sampler, four shades. I enclose 10 cents for postage and handling. ★ Also send my Color Harmony Make-Up Chart and 48-page Illustrated Instruction Book, "*The New Art of Society Make-Up*" FREE.

COMPLEXIONS	EYES	HAIR
Very Light ☐	Blue ☐	BLONDE
Fair ☐	Gray ☐	Light ☐ Dark ☐
Creamy ☐	Green ☐	BROWNETTE
Medium ☐	Hazel ☐	Light ☐ Dark ☐
Ruddy ☐	Brown ☐	BRUNETTE
Sallow ☐	Black ☐	Light ☐ Dark ☐
Freckled ☐	LASHES (Color)	REDHEAD
Olive ☐	Light ☐	Light ☐ Dark ☐
SKIN Dry ☐	Dark ☐	If Hair is Gray, check type above and here ☐
Oily ☐ Normal ☐	AGE	

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE



"OVER-TURE"
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Brassieres which accomplish, with stitching *alone*, a firmness of support never before thought possible without stays! Little stitched "petals" give "Over-Ture" perfect uplift *plus* perfect comfort. Select this brassiere either as shown above or with diaphragm-control band. Send for *free* Maiden Form foundation booklet FM Maiden Form Brassiere Co., Inc., New York, N.Y.

AT ALL LEADING STORES

LOOK FOR THE NAME

Maiden Form
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BRASSIERES
GIRDLES · GARTER BELTS

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS LABEL



Hair OFF Face Lips Chin

Unloved

I once looked like this. Ugly hair on face...unloved...discouraged. Nothing helped. Depilatories, waxes, liquids...even razors failed. Then I discovered a simple, painless, inexpensive method. It worked! Thousands have won beauty and love with the secret. My FREE Book, "How to Overcome Superfluous Hair," explains the method and proves actual success. Mailed in plain envelope. Also trial offer. No obligation. Write Mlle. Annette Lanzette, P.O. Box 4040, Merchandise Mart, Dept. 116, Chicago.

PHOTO Enlargements

Clear enlargement, bust, full length or part group, pets or other subjects made from any photo, snapshot or tintype at low price of 49c each; 3 for $1.00. Send as many photos as you desire. Return of original photos guaranteed.

ONLY 49¢ EACH



11 x 14 inches

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail photo with name and address. In a few days postman will deliver beautiful enlargement that will never fade. Pay only 49c plus postage or send 50c—3 for $1.00, and we will pay postage ourselves.

BEAUTIFULLY CARVED FRAME FREE! To acquaint you with the HIGH quality of our work we will frame, until further notice, all pastel colored enlargements FREE. Illustrations of beautifully carved frames for your choice will be sent with your enlargement. Don't delay. Act now. Mail your Photos today. Write NEW ERA PORTRAIT COMPANY 11 E. HURON STREET, DEPT. 648, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

PENNIES WANTED

Lincoln and Indian Head. We Buy

We pay up to $20.00 per coin. Other coins up to $500.00. Send 10c for buying list and prices.

PUBLIX COIN CO.
AF-7343 Cottage Grove, Chicago

THE Guide TO NEW pictures

Continued from page fifty-five

averse to the attentions of her boss (Conrad Nagel). Then an elevator, crowded with people, stalls between floors—which gives Joe a chance to be a spectacular hero, get the attention of a radio man he saves, stand in front of a microphone, and win the girl.

It rates • • • because of Morrison's personality and voice; because of the realistic comedy; and because the situation of the stalled elevator tickles the imagination. (Paramount)

Sing Sing Nights

• • • This is melodrama that does not pretend to be anything else and, concentrating on its suspenseful purposes, emerges as exciting entertainment. In the leads are Boots Mallory, Hardie Albright and such well-remembered favorites as Conway Tearle and Mary Doran.

At a farewell party in his honor before a departure for Europe, a famous war correspondent (Tearle) is killed — by three bullets, fired from three different guns. Three men separately confess the murder, and all might have had sufficient motives for the deadly deed. But some clever detective work, in which a lie-detector and a couple of fake pardons are featured, turns up some surprises.

It rates • • • because, to those who don't assume from the title that the picture is just another prison yarn, it offers fast, crisp action. (Monogram)

Behold My Wife

• • • Sylvia Sidney and Gene Raymond, who made their first big movie impressions as the young lovers of *Ladies of the Big House*, are together again as unhappy lovers battling against fate. They don't have as vivid a story to work with, but their performances put the picture in the "excellent" division.

Sylvia is an Indian girl; Gene is a scion of society, cursed with an interfering family. Because of their trouble-making, his fiancée has committed suicide; embittered, he marries the Indian girl in an attempt to disgrace his family. When Sylvia finds out why he married her, she plans revenge. When his sister's lover is murdered, Sylvia takes the blame, hoping that Gene will be tortured with remorse, after she has walked the last mile. But, even if she doesn't believe it, he loves the girl. So he takes the blame, himself. And thereby traps the real culprit.

It rates • • • because love between two different races is difficult to project, and Sylvia and Gene make their emotions believable; because they have the support of such capable performers as Juliette Compton, H. B. Warner and Laura Hope Crews; and because a story that might well be draggy moves along smoothly. (Paramount)

West of the Pecos

• • • Ever since *Cimarron*, Hollywood has been trying to find another Western saga for Richard Dix. *West of the Pecos* isn't it, but it is a Western far above the average—not so much in story, as in performances. You can't have a saga without a big story.

Echoing *Cimarron* in one respect, the new picture shows Dix as an emigre to the Great Open Spaces. But the things that happen to him are things that have happened to countless other Westerners in countless other Westerns. He is accused of cattle-rustling and there doesn't seem to be any immediate way of proving himself an honest man. He meets a girl (Martha Sleeper) who insists, against his advice, on masquerading as a boy—and falls in love with her while arguing with her. The subsequent events are not hard to guess.

It rates • • • because, despite its trite story, it has glamour, believable and virile performances, and settings that should satisfy any gipsy-of-the-imagination. (RKO-Radio)

The Mystery Woman

• • • You are going to be Mona Barrie-conscious after seeing this spy drama—which is considerably above par, as such dramas go. The girl has real talent, plus poise. And for a supporting cast she has Rod La Rocque, John Halliday and Gilbert Roland as her principal aids. La Rocque, making a very favorable impression, is a particularly welcome sight—and another proof that, when given a break, the so-called "old-timers" still can click.

He is a French captain, stripped of his chevrons and shipped to Devil's Island, because he failed to make a safe delivery of an important document. Miss Barrie, rightly suspecting John Halliday, an art collector, of the theft, sails on the same boat to America. En route, another spy (Roland) steals the document. With all this going on, and with the onlooker wondering what, in the end, will happen to La Rocque, the tension is what you like it to be.

It rates • • • because Mona Barrie proves, by making a major stir in a minor story, that she will soon be making a major stir in a major story; because it gives two former favorites—La Rocque and Roland—chances to remind audiences that they aren't outdated; and because, though a spy story (and all spy stories are more or less alike), it has suspense. (Fox)

Lottery Lover

• • With an army of facetious fellows storming at Hollywood's gates, battling to play in musical comedy, why must Lew Ayres be wasted on such slight fare as this—a sexy musical comedy about sailor-cadets who are not only on a training cruise, but also "on the make?"

Lew plays the boy who is backed by all his shipmates to uphold the boat's romantic reputation, with Pat Paterson and Peggy Fears the principal women in his would-be-ardent life. Pat, of course, is the young and sweet one; Peggy, a *Follies* beauty who used to operate a gown shop in New York and knows her clothes, is the wicked lady of the piece, which is a bit self-consciously "naughty," itself.

HOLLYWOOD

It rates • • because it has some good tunes, if not actual hit numbers; because it introduces the provocative Peggy Fears to movie audiences; and because one of the scenes that doesn't drag is a dueling number by a huge ensemble. (Fox)

The Gridiron Flash

• • • The producers are a bit tardy this year with their football pictures, and there are some who will say, "Better never than late." But *The Gridiron Flash* is one football opus worth seeing. Except for that inevitable touchdown in the last minute of play, it has a fresh slant at the industry of intercollegiate football, tackling it from a novel unexpected angle.

Eddie Quillan, star on a prison eleven, is discovered by Grant Withers, alumnus of a college that needs a "Red" Grange badly. He pulls wires, gets Eddie paroled, then enrolled at his alma mater; in return, Eddie wants help on some "outside jobs" and is promised it. He survives the Freshmen hazing, then falls for a co-ed (Betty Furness), and gets college spirit. But on the eve of the big game, he loses his illusions, appropriates some jewels and vanishes—until Betty finds him.

It rates • • • because it is amusing, without being silly or absolutely incredible—which is high praise for a picture with a collegiate background; and because it proves that the producers should rustle up more pictures for Eddie Quillan. (RKO-Radio)

The Band Plays On

• • This is another football picture—which had the makings of honesty and forcefulness, but developed anemia. It tells a tale of four boys from the wrong side of the tracks who come under the wing of the director of a public playground, turn into football enthusiasts, and then decide to get rich in a hurry. But if you are expecting a powerful bit of irony, you're due for a disappointment.

The plot follows the quartette through high school and then college, to the verge of professional football. Only an accident to one saves them from toppling over the mazuma cliff, and then they go on to become heroes again. The chief protagonist of the tale is Robert Young, with Betty Furness again the co-ed love interest. Stuart Erwin is the lad who loses her, but gains the audience's sympathy. Leo Carrillo and Ted Healy are on hand to furnish laughs.

It rates • • because it moves right along, even if its plot does go timid. (M-G-M)

Federal Agent

• Some day there will probably be a robust, full-bodied and illuminating drama about the most dramatic crime-detectors of America. This, decidedly, is not it.

The routine plot has the Federal agents preventing political crooks from purloining some important government papers, with Bill (Screen) Boyd trying hard against insurmountable odds. Lenita Lane is the girl and she, too, is handicapped by the story. The comedy relief is very, very sad.

It rates because it is uninspired and uninspiring. (Select)

Please turn to page eighty-four



"No! my daughter won't suffer as I did"

WRITES A MOTHER...

Because WONDERSOFT KOTEX gives new comfort . . . *makes chafing and pulling impossible*

KOTEX is the ideal pad for active girls because it *stays* dry and soft. There's no chafing and rubbing. The sides are covered with a film of softest cotton — the sides only, mind you, for the surface is left free to take up moisture. You can't find any other pad with this Wondersoft feature.

Roping and twisting ended

Women used to complain so about pads twisting out of shape and pulling. But Wondersoft Kotex keeps readjusting itself to conform to the body, no matter how active you are. The center equalizer is specially made to protect under any and all circumstances, which means, of course, a safeguard against soiled lingerie.

Forget-about-it protection

Isn't this the kind of forget-about-it pad you've been looking for? Ends are smooth and flat, so they don't show under closest-fitting dresses.

Even the package is different. The next time, won't you ask for Wondersoft? Super Kotex is now priced the same as regular size, at all dealers.

ONE WOMAN TELLS ANOTHER ABOUT THIS NEW COMFORT



Free Booklets!

Write for either or both of two authoritative booklets on Feminine Hygiene—"Health Facts on Menstruation"; and "Marjorie May's Twelfth Birthday", for a child. Address Kotex Company, Room 1428, 919 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

How to get *rid* of CORNS..

easily and without danger of infection



• All persons now suffering from corns are urged to get relief immediately with this approved Blue-Jay method.

Blue-Jay is amazingly easy to use. Quickly applied, without fuss or bother. Pain stops instantly—soft, "common sense" pad removes all pressure on the corn. Then, the safe Blue-Jay medication gently but surely loosens and undermines the corn. In 3 days you lift the corn right out, completely.

Try Blue-Jay today. *(25c at all druggists).* Note the new Wet-Pruf adhesive strip that holds pad securely in place (waterproof—soft, kid-like finish—does not cling to stocking).

BLUE-JAY
BAUER & BLACK'S SCIENTIFIC
CORN PLASTER

Suppose you owned this hotel? How would you run it?

No doubt you would want your guests sure of a friendly welcome; of cheerful, alert service; of clean, bright, modern rooms. You'd want them to sleep well; to like the food—to have it good food; and the rates would have to be right, too.

Coming to Chicago?

These are our policies

Try Hotel Knickerbocker.

HOTEL KNICKERBOCKER
Walton Place—East of Michigan Blvd.

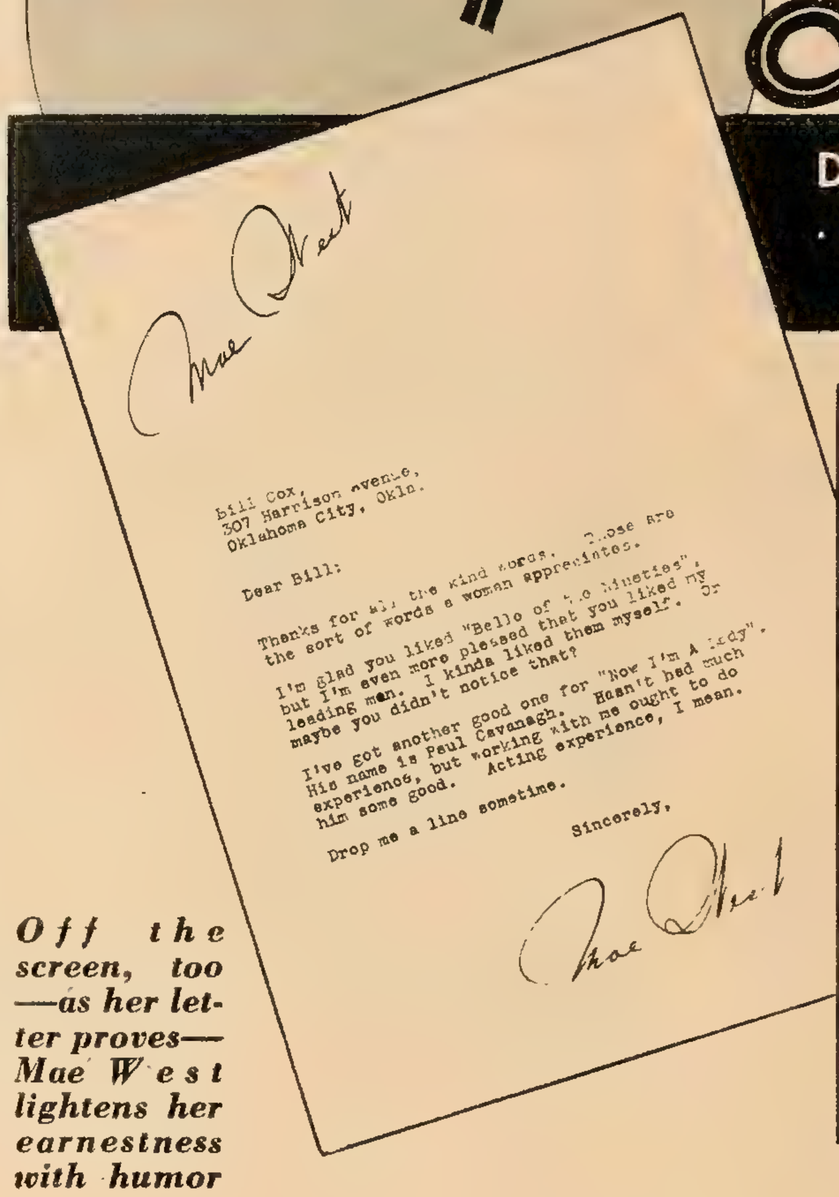
SONGS WANTED for OUR SALES LIBRARY
Advance Royalties

A new deal for song writers. We pay ALL expenses. Contact leading markets. Collaboration on STRAIGHT PERCENTAGE BASIS. Send poems, tunes. Offer limited.

PAIGE MUSIC GUILD
Your Guarantee
PAIGE 3800 Broadway Chicago, Ill.

Drop me a line

Dollars for your movie thoughts!
. . . Money for letters to stars—
Read the rules on page 79



Bill Cox,
307 Harrison Avenue,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear Bill:

Thanks for all the kind words. Those are the sort of words a woman appreciates.

I'm glad you liked "Belle of the Nineties", but I'm even more pleased that you liked my leading man. I kinda liked them myself. Or maybe you didn't notice that?

I've got another good one for "Now I'm A Lady". His name is Paul Cavanagh. Hasn't had much experience, but working with me ought to do him some good. Acting experience, I mean.

Drop me a line sometime.

Sincerely,

Mae West

Off the screen, too —as her letter proves— Mae West lightens her earnestness with humor

He Champions Mae West
$10.00 Letter

DEAR MISS WEST:
I am a young boy sixteen years of age and attend the movies regularly. I have seen all of your pictures and can truthfully say that I don't think your pictures are cheap and vulgar, as described by some of these men and women who criticize the movies.

I just saw *Belle of the Nineties* and I enjoyed it immensely, but it is a shame they had to cut out so many good scenes. In spite of that, I saw the picture twice. I want to give you credit for picking such splendid leading men.

Hoping to see you soon on the screen in as good or better pictures, I am

Yours truly,

BILL COX,
307 Harrison Avenue,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Ann Harding—Inspiration
$5.00 Letter

DEAR ANN HARDING:
For some time, I have wanted to write you and tell you of the interest with which I have followed your career.

You wouldn't remember me, I am sure, but I was just starting my high school education at East Orange when you came there to finish yours. I remember you when you were in a few of my classes, and the very efficient way in which you finished everything you undertook. I remember the class play, in which you had a leading part, and I also remember the seriousness with which you took your rôle in that show. You had so much poise and acting ability, even at eighteen, that you made the other boys and girls in the show look like kindergartners, instead of high school seniors.

I've watched your advancement from the small part you played in your first New York show until you became one of the stage's leading actresses; and from your first motion picture up to the present time.

There is no career which shows more clearly to the American boys and girls the heights which one can attain. There is no better lesson in the will and determination to make something of oneself, no matter what difficulties may arise, than that which you have given to those of us who have watched you from your high school days.

It has taken not only a great actress to succeed as you have, but also a fine character and understanding. I hope that you



will stay in the movies and not return to the stage, as so many more people can see your work upon the screen than ever could on the stage, and I know that you will continue to give us the fine performances you have in the past.

Sincerely,

ELEANOR D. HINES,
17 Oxford Street,
Newark, N. J.

HOLLYWOOD



In private life Grace Moore prefers to be Mrs. Parera

GRACE MOORE PARERA
1034 NORTH BENEDICT CANYON
BEVERLY HILLS CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Amy L. Alexander,
1034 Eleventh St.,
Santa Monica, California.

My dear Mrs. Alexander,

Your appreciation of my Columbia film "One Night Of Love" expressed in your recent letter only adds to my desire to make another which I hope will be received as graciously as this one.

I am very happy to have been the pioneer in this new type of picture entertainment and I can assure you I thoroughly enjoyed working with every member of the well chosen cast.

The photograph you asked for has been mailed and I hope you and your friends will watch for my next film – the story is being planned but it is much too soon to say more about it, except that good music will be a part of it.

Most sincerely,

Grace Moore

Moore Praise $10.00 Letter

MY DEAR MISS MOORE:
I have already seen *One Night of Love* seven times and I expect to take a party of friends this evening. I can't tell you how your lovely voice has thrilled me and how happy I have felt after each performance.

I think your singing has been the very best tonic I could buy, and as my spirits have been somewhat low, I've been indulging in generous doses; but I'll never tire of the picture.

You must know how everyone loves you for bringing to them such joyous song. Your rendition of the aria from *Madame Butterfly* has thrilled me through and through. I do believe my constant attendance speaks for itself, as words fail me to express the very high tribute I would pay you. How I would love to have your picture!

Wishing you continued success, I remain

Yours sincerely,
AMY L. ALEXANDER,
1034 Eleventh Street,
Santa Monica, Cal.

Please turn to page seventy-five

THE RIGHT AND WRONG ABOUT COLDS!

Facts It Will Pay You to Know!

THE "COMMON COLD" yearly, directly or indirectly, takes more lives and causes more illness—and more expense—than any other single ailment to which human flesh is heir.

The sad part of it is that much of the misery caused by colds is due to carelessness or ignorance in treating colds.

A cold, as your doctor will tell you, is an *internal infection*, resulting from a germ attack. In other words, a cold, regardless of the locality of the symptoms, is something lodged within the system.

Everything but the Right Thing!

The failure of many people to recognize the internal or inward character of a cold results in much mistreatment of colds. More often than not, people do everything but the right thing for the relief of a cold.

They rub pungent greases on their chests; they inhale stinging vapors; they swallow all kinds of preparations which, for seven months of the year, are good for everything but colds and which suddenly become "good also for colds" when cold weather sets in.

Many of these methods are good as far as they go—but they don't go far enough! They don't get at a cold from the inside which a cold, an internal infection, requires. The result often is that a cold may progress to the point where it becomes a serious matter.

Recognizing the apparent nature of the "Common Cold," it becomes obvious that a cold calls for a remedy that is expressly a cold remedy and one that is internal in treatment.

Such a remedy is Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine!

It is expressly a cold remedy and not good for a number of other things as well. It is internal treatment and it is complete in effect.

The Four Things Necessary

First of all, Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine opens the bowels gently but effectively, the first step in dislodging a cold.

Second, it combats the cold germs and fever in the system.

Third, it relieves the headache and grippy feeling.

Fourth, it tones the entire system and helps fortify against further attack.

This is the treatment a cold calls for and anything less is coming pretty close to taking chances.

Harmless As It Is Effective!

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine contains nothing harmful and is absolutely safe to take. For more than forty years it has been the standard cold and grippe tablet of the world, the formula always keeping pace with Modern Medicine.

Every druggist in America sells Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine. Good druggists won't try to sell you a substitute.



All the World LOVES BEAUTIFUL HAIR

---But

DANDRUFF *is a* MENACE

WHY endanger your business and social life with Dandruff when you can correct it so quickly and easily with Lucky Tiger Hair Tonic? Made under our Standardized Formula for two decades—used by millions everywhere. Happy results with the very first application—Guaranteed Results from the first bottle. Costs little at Druggists and Barbers.

Also makers of Lucky Tiger Magic Shampoo, Lucky Tiger Hair Dressing for Dry Scalp and Lucky Tiger Antiseptic Ointment for Ringworm, Athlete's Foot and Skin Infections.

Lucky Tiger HAIR TONIC For Dandruff

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

BROKEN-OUT, UGLY SKIN?

Amazing Help In Scientific Advance



NOT a mere cosmetic! Here is a treatment employing a new, non-irritating scientific skin discovery called HYDROSAL. Thoroughly tested by clinics, hospitals. Amazing relief in pimples, rashes, eczema and similar skin outbreaks. Stops itching and burning in minutes. Acts to refine coarsened, irritated skin. Promotes marvelous, quick healing in burns and injuries, too. Does not stain. Ask for Hydrosal today at any good drug store. Liquid and Ointment forms: 30c and 60c sizes. The Hydrosal Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Hydrosal for Common Skin Outbreaks



Be a Nurse

MARRIED WOMEN EARN $25-$35

You can learn at home in spare time to be a "practical" nurse. One graduate saved $400 while learning. A housewife earned $430 in 3 months. Clear, simple lessons. Course endorsed by physicians. Est. 36 years. Thousands of graduates. Equipment included. High school not required. Easy tuition payments. Men, women, 18-60. Add to your family income!

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 93, 26 N. Ashland Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 32 sample lesson pages.

Name
(State whether Miss or Mrs.)
City State Age

My Life As John Barrymore

Continued from page twenty-three

Actually, Barrymore was easy to caricature. We had a fine cast, and all was going well for us in San Francisco. Picture people were coming up to see football games, and they brought back news of the play's success. Robert Leonard of Metro, up for a game, saw me and arranged a screen test. It must have been pretty bad, for no murmur of interest followed that brief appearance before the camera.

Then the play came down to Los Angeles. Our workout had polished the rough edges and the entire cast was in fine fettle. The play was hailed with delight, and night after night we would spot nabobs of the picture industry out in front.

One evening the big negro doorman came back to my dressing-room.

"John Barrymore, he's out front, suh," he said. "Jus' thought you'd like to know."

The long-dreaded moment had arrived. Barrymore was to see his ghost face to face—and anything might happen! I quaked in my boots, as I thought of the lines, the crackling, profane lines—not to mention my cavorting and high jinks as I took liberties with the greatest figure of the stage and screen. I felt like a small boy at last caught with the cookie jar.

All during the play, I had the funny feeling that Barrymore might rise at any moment and take a pot shot at me. I made my first entrance, as the doorman described it later, "shaking like an aspirin."

I had heard that John's sister, Ethel, objected strenuously to the parody, but that John took it all in good humor and was a regular guy. Nevertheless, I had my misgivings.

The curtain went down. I was still alive. Then the manager burst into my room.

"Barrymore," he gasped, "is in the lobby. And he's laughing! He and his wife are both laughing!"

I sat down and weakly mopped my brow.

Barrymore Had Known Miss Emelie Melville, the delightful elderly lady who played the mother rôle. A veteran of the stage, she had given a crisp portrayal that was a major contribution to the success of the play. John Barrymore came back to visit in her dressing-room, and sent for me.

By this time I had taken heart and managed to face him without falling down. He cocked his head at me in keen appraisal, suddenly clapped me on the back and broke into roars of laughter. Pacing up and down in the manner I had tried so faithfully to copy, he declared that it was a splendid performance and that he could hardly have done better with it, himself!

You may well imagine my gratitude and relief.

Paramount decided to take a chance on me, and I signed a contract. But having no test of me, and being rather fearful of what I might look like *sans* mustache and *sans* long hair, they did not dare remove these adornments. I had to play the part of a young husband in my first picture, still wearing my Barrymore get-up.

Cast in *The Studio Murder Mystery,* I induced them to let me trim my hair. But the mustache, and the Barrymore swagger, remained. I could not for the life of me throw off what had become a habit. Eventually, I gave up the struggle. But the mustache bothered me, for I had always been clean-shaven on the stage. One day I went to the director of *Paris Bound,* which was getting under way at Pathé, and suggested casually that the rôle I was to play would hardly require a mustache. He shrugged and told me to do as I wished, and I dashed for a barber chair as fast as I could, figuring that he would have to take the rap for the consequences.

I was sent East by the studio to do *Laughter* and then *The Royal Family of Broadway.* Walter Wanger was enthusiastic over this picture version of the play, and I had found it simple to slip back into the Barrymore character. Of course, to my way of thinking the play lost much when it lost its delightful profanities in the picture version, but it went well in the larger cities.

Jesse Lasky called me in.

"This will be your big year," he predicted.

"Well, that rather depends on what parts I get to play," I said.

"What would you like to do?" he asked.

By This Time I rather enjoyed being John Barrymore. Certainly I could not be putting my feet down into more famous tracks.

"Well, any good Barrymore play would be fine," I said. "Such as *Beau Brummell, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—*"

"Fine! We own that," said Lasky. "We had thought of selling it, but I think it will do splendidly for you. It was a great success with Barrymore."

We made the picture, with Miriam Hopkins, and if Barrymore ever saw the film, it must have given him a start.

At this time David Selznick called on me for a heart-to-heart talk. He told me quite frankly that I was in danger of losing forever my own personality if I continued my life as John Barrymore. I, too, had been uneasy on that score, and it was then that I seriously attempted to cast off the mannerisms I had assumed for professional purposes.

Unhappily, I had become saturated with these rôles and with these mannerisms so closely identified with John. I had come to feel that I knew him better than his own shadow. But I made the attempt.

I had even taken to wearing Barrymore collars, and now I tried to grow accustomed to a different style. I told myself: "It's time you stood on your own feet; come now, March, and snap out of it!"

Then I encountered my patron again. It was at the Mayfair that John Barrymore strolled up to me, shook hands, and complimented me on my performance as Barrymore.

"They'll have me doing imitations of you before I'm through," he chortled. "Do you know that my daughter has sent for a picture of you and that you are her favorite actor?"

We Laughed Together over that incident, and I felt more in his debt than ever. I wondered if I could be that magnanimous in his place! As I continued in my picture work, I strove more and more to bring my own personality back to its

HOLLYWOOD

former vigor. A series of costume pictures— *Death Takes a Holiday, The Affairs of Cellini, The Barretts of Wimpole Street* and *We Live Again*—did not make the task easier. But viewing each one critically, I saw but a faint tracery, now and then, of the old mannerisms, and these fitted the rather swashbuckling rôles portrayed.

Now that I am to do *Les Miserables* in my new contract with 20th Century, I return to an earlier hero in my life—Victor Hugo, and the last fine threads that may still bind me to my life as John Barrymore will snap. I shall be a Victor Hugo character instead, and bring to life the character I revelled in as a boy, when those thick tomes of Hugo's used to weigh me down as I carried them about with me. Oddly enough, my first New York stage appearance was as *Victor Hugo* in the play, *Deburau.* It was just a walk-on bit, but what a thrill it was!

That is the end of the story of how I was John Barrymore. To that fine actor and great gentleman, I am indebted for his generosity and forebearance, and I, his erstwhile ghost, wish him a long life and a happy one!



—*Wide World*

Joan Blondell, who used to be a dancing daughter, is now a dancing mother. And pretty happy about it, too—as is hubby George Barnes. She'll soon be back on the screen—dancing



Posed by professional models

NEW WAY ADDS 5 to 15 POUNDS

—in a few weeks!

STOP being ashamed of your figure—so "skinny" you lose all chances of making friends. This new easy treatment is giving thousands solid flesh and shapely attractive curves—*in just a few weeks!*

Doctors for years have prescribed yeast to build up health. But now, with this new yeast discovery in pleasant little tablets, you can get far greater tonic results—regain health, and in addition put on pounds of solid flesh—*and in a far shorter time.*

Not only are thousands quickly gaining beauty-bringing pounds, but also clear skin, freedom from indigestion and constipation, glorious new pep.

Concentrated 7 times

This amazing new product, Ironized Yeast, is made from specially cultured *brewers' ale yeast* imported from Europe—the richest yeast known—which by a new scientific process is concentrated 7 times—*made 7 times more powerful.*

But that is not all! This marvelous, health-building yeast is then *ironized* with 3 kinds of iron which strengthen the blood, add tireless energy.

Day after day, as you take Ironized Yeast tablets, watch flat chest develop, skinny limbs round out attractively, skin clear—you're a new person.

Results guaranteed

No matter how skinny and weak you may be, this marvelous new Ironized Yeast should build you up in a few short weeks as it has thousands. If not delighted with results of very first package, money back instantly.

Special FREE offer!

To start you building up your health *right away,* we make this absolutely FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, "New Facts About Your Body," by a well-known authority. Remember, results are guaranteed with the very first package—*or money refunded.* At all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 283, Atlanta, Ga.

Unusual Value!

A lovely fashion greeting for SPRING *is this hand-tailored frock of gay print!*

$6.60 *Delivered To You!*



Not the ordinary type of dress usually sold by mail, but an exquisite creation you would expect to cost $15 or more in your favorite shop!



Will compare with most expensive silk garments. Charming neckline with soft fold-over. Tie passes through novelty ornament matching 2-inch belt. Knife pleated edging of mousline de soie, touched with lace, adds delightful charm.

¾ sleeve . . . slenderizing skirt with side pleats. 1-inch placquet on hips, 3-inch hem, 1-inch outlets over hips.

Sizes 14 to 20. Choice of black, brown, navy or green background color. Be sure to state size, color wanted, and height, bust, waist and hip measure.

$6.60 POSTPAID, ON RECEIPT OF MONEY ORDER

YOUR MONEY CHEERFULLY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED. For refund, return must be made in 2 days after receipt.

Jean Le Von Frocks

Jean Le Von Bldg.

Saint Paul —:— Minnesota

福壽祥祿 ORIENTAL ART TREASURES

Just to acquaint you with my Oriental articles I want to send you 3 beautiful hand embroidered handkerchiefs, Appenzell type. These are of the finest handkerchief linen. The women in China embroider and hemstitch them by hand.

Also pictures & descriptions of over 100 Oriental articles from 50c to $50:— Silk Kimonos, Mandarin Lounging Pajamas, Silk Shirts, Mosaic linens, hand drawn work, hand embroidered and many small Oriental novelties.

Just fold a $1.00 bill or stamps or check in this ad and mail back today for those 3 (yes, *three*) exquisite handkerchiefs. Money refunded immediately if not satisfied. Send $1 today.

DOROTHY BOYD ART STUDIO

50 Minna at First, San Francisco



© *Gaumont-British*

In* The Iron Duke, *made in England, George Arliss reminds a forgetful world that the Duke of Wellington attended a ball on the eve of Waterloo. And he has also given New York artists the cue for this year's Beaux Arts Ball. They'll stage a replica of that famous ball. (P. S. Arliss is invited!)

The Secret of Charming Men

Continued from page twenty-five

try it yourself. You may be as surprised as I was.

With some women, feminine clothes exaggerate their shortcomings, while simple, tailored costumes make them look appealingly feminine. Also, there is a refreshing youthfulness about a tailored costume that seems to impress men.

But there are other matters to consider besides fashions, and although they play a most important part in this art of being attractive, there are many other elements to consider.

The Amount Of interest that men show in physical charm may vary, but this I do believe: *No man's interest can be held for long if physical charm is all that a woman has to offer.*

The conversation of a good-looking girl may be the most tiresome thing on earth.

And it is just as true that a slovenly indifference to feminine charm exhibited by one of the lady intellectuals can be fully as boring. Of course, the balance between mental and physical appeal depends on the viewpoint of the man, and there it becomes a question of individual susceptibility.

All men love an audience, but you'll find that they do not put on a very good show before an unattractive woman.

If there is one thing a man likes to do, it is to talk. If he can talk to a pretty girl, he is that much the happier. And if a girl will only let him talk long enough, the average man is likely to talk himself into marrying her.

It used to be that a man talked things over first with a friend, then with her family, and finally with the girl. When he proposed, he did not know whether he would be accepted or not.

But not many men today suffer in suspense as they pop the question; in fact, most modern couples never can remember whether the man proposed or not! Sometime during a conversation about marriage in general, he probably said: "Well, I get a vacation in August and we could be married then." And without realizing it, there he is, neatly captured.

So the talkative streak in men has its values. If a man discovers that he can talk to you with enjoyment, he will want to talk to you more and more until eventually, to make sure of his audience, he marries you.

In all discussions of what appeals to the masculine eye, the question of make-up enters sooner or later. Someone is sure to ask: "Do men like to see a girl made up?"

The only secret to make-up is to have it all there, but so well applied that a man is unconscious of it.

A smear of lipstick and a blob of rouge would appeal to nobody. On the other hand, those every-day aids, properly applied, are as important as the right clothes.

HOLLYWOOD

Jean Harlow Replies

Continued from page forty-one

class and learn more. The most valuable lessons we learn in this life, to my way of thinking, are tolerance, gratitude and the real meaning and application of that misused Golden Rule: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Regarding your reference to my mother, my only reply to that is that I am certainly one of the most fortunate persons in this funny old world of ours to have as a parent a person with such sound and fine fundamental principles, such a divine sense of humor and such an unselfish love for her family.

Gene, you mentioned the fact that I enjoy being a movie star. I do. I enjoy the things the position offers, such as intensely interesting work, the charming and talented people with whom I work, and the true joy of having a job that MUST be done. Also, the sense of personal satisfaction (this in no way has anything to do with ego) that a job finished, to the best of one's ability, gives.

As to my friend, Mr. Powell—again I feel that I am more than fortunate. If you can find as many laughs in a week with twenty people as you can in half an hour with Bill Powell, I still haven't met the people or found the week.

Bill and I haven't found time to become romantic about each other, and I'm afraid we never will find the time. His friendship has been a great mental stimulus to me, as well as a stimulus to my sense of humor. A more clear-thinking, intelligent, fair-minded individual, you could never find.

Speaking of that long-promised game of golf, how about bringing along a pal? Bill loves to play and many of our happy hours together have been on the golf course. Only let me warn you—bring some sandwiches. Because we very often arrive at about the fifth hole and get into an intense argument and we simply take time out for awhile.

And now, Gene, I just must say a word to you. I treasure your friendship for me and your friendliness toward me more than I can say.

With deep affection,

Jean Harlow

Do You Know—

1. How much longer has Garbo guaranteed to remain in Hollywood?
2. Which two stars were involved in the Great Duck Mystery?
3. What actress is making inquiries about the South Sea Islands?
4. Who says, "If you would succeed with men, give them credit for intelligence"?

(*Answers on page 67*)

RED, CHAPPED HANDS? *relief* GUARANTEED OVERNIGHT



Hands made smoother, softer, whiter—too,

with famous medicated cream

HERE'S A sure way to relieve badly chapped hands—a quick way to make red, rough, ugly-looking hands soft, smooth and white. Try it—if it doesn't greatly improve your hands overnight, *it will cost you nothing!*

A hospital secret

This famous medicated cream was used first as a chapped hands remedy in hospitals. Doctors and nurses have a lot of trouble with chapped hands in winter—they have to wash hands so frequently. They found that if they applied Noxzema Cream liberally on their hands at night, all soreness disappeared by morning—hands became smoother and whiter.

Today millions of people use this "overnight remedy for chapped hands." If *your* hands are chapped, see for yourself how wonderful Noxzema is for them.

Make this simple test. Apply Noxzema on *one* hand tonight—rub plenty of it into the pores. Leave the other hand with nothing on it. Note the big difference in the morning. Feel the difference, too! One hand still red and irritated—the other smooth and white.

Get a jar of Noxzema today—use it tonight. Sold on a money-back guarantee. *It relieves and improves Red, Chapped Hands overnight—or your druggist gladly refunds your money!*

To end skin faults

Over 10,000,000 jars of Noxzema are used yearly to relieve skin irritations—not only chapped hands, but chapped lips, chafing, chilblains, etc. Thousands of women apply Noxzema as a powder base and at night to end Large Pores, Pimples, Blackheads, Oiliness and other ugly skin faults.

WONDERFUL FOR SKIN FAULTS, TOO



HELPS END
LARGE PORES
BLACKHEADS
PIMPLES
OILY SKIN
FLAKINESS

Noxzema is a snow-white, dainty, greaseless cream—not sticky, gummy or messy to use.



SPECIAL OFFER!

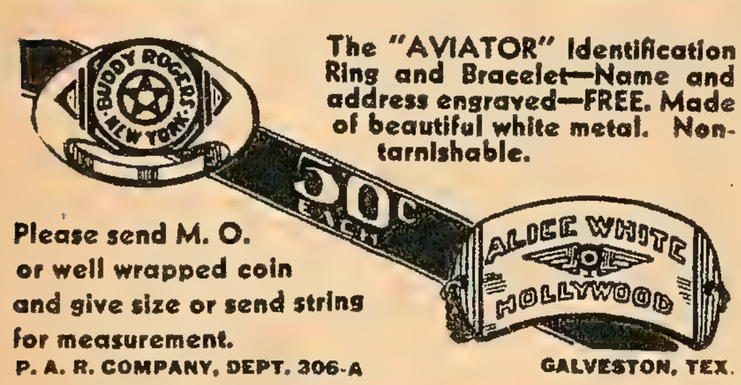
Noxzema costs very little. Get a jar at any drug or department store. If your dealer can't supply you, send only 15c for a generous 25c trial jar to the Noxzema Chemical Co., Dept. 63, Baltimore, Md.



Magic Case Hands You LIGHTED Cigarette

Look! I take a beautifully enameled case from my vest pocket. I touch a magic button. There is a spark . . . a flame, a cigarette appears. The pressure of one finger delivers a LIGHTED cigarette to my lips. I PUFF and SMOKE. A marvelous invention. Amazingly low priced. Try a Magic Case for 15 Days at our risk. AGENTS: Send for facts about big profits.

MAGIC CASE MFRS., Dept. C-989
4234 Cozens Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

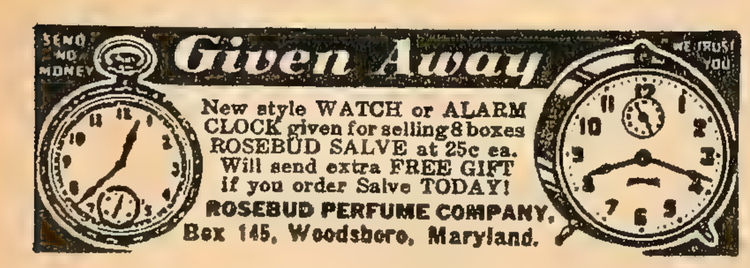


The "AVIATOR" Identification Ring and Bracelet—Name and address engraved—FREE. Made of beautiful white metal. Non-tarnishable.

Please send M. O. or well wrapped coin and give size or send string for measurement.

P. A. R. COMPANY, DEPT. 306-A GALVESTON, TEX.

Given Away



New style WATCH or ALARM CLOCK given for selling 8 boxes ROSEBUD SALVE at 25c ea. Will send extra FREE GIFT if you order Salve TODAY!

ROSEBUD PERFUME COMPANY,
Box 145, Woodsboro, Maryland.

NO JOKE TO BE DEAF



—Every deaf person knows that—

Mr. Way made himself hear his watch tick after being deaf for twenty-five years, with his Artificial Ear Drums. He wore them day and night. They stopped his head noises. They are invisible and comfortable, no wires or batteries. Write for TRUE STORY. Also booklet on Deafness.



Artificial Ear Drum

THE WAY COMPANY
774 Hofmann Bldg. Detroit, Michigan

Learn Radio in 10 WEEKS

I WILL FINANCE YOUR TRAINING IF YOU ARE SHORT OF MONEY

Prepare for jobs in Radio Broadcast, Talking Pictures, Television, **by ten weeks of practical shop work** in the great Coyne Radio Shops, on real machinery and equipment. You don't need advanced education or experience. Free Employment Service for life. **Many earn while learning. Electric Refrigeration--Air Conditioning** included. **Mail coupon today** for free book which tells you how hundreds have become successful Radio Men after taking my training.

H. C. Lewis, Pres., Coyne Electrical & Radio School
500 S. Paulina St., Dept. 35-9C Chicago, Illinois

Send Free Radio Book and facts. **Tell how I can pay for my course on easy payment plan after I graduate.**

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Janet's Side of the Story

Continued from page thirty-five

no longer a little girl to be playfully teased. She is a beautiful young woman with a keen, flashing wit, a mind of her own, and a store of common sense in keeping with her position as one of the greatest stars the film world has known.

JANET DISMISSED MY prized picture with scant ceremony. "Of course, I remember that picture," she declared, "and I remember the Clark Gable of those days very well. Clark was just as nice then as he is now as a star. He used to have a little car and he always took a bunch of us home at the end of the day. I couldn't very well forget that!

"Clark and I worked for seven-fifty checks in that picture," Janet continued. "It was called *The Plastic Age* and was made at the old F. B. O. Studios on Gower Street. Clara Bow was the star and Gilbert Roland played one of the leading rôles. It was just about his first appearance in pictures. Donald Keith had another featured part, but Clark and I were just atmosphere."

"Were you making a pretty fair living in those days, Janet?" I asked.

"Honestly, I would have starved to death if I had depended on my 'extra' checks," she replied seriously, "and I got quite a bit of work at that. But I always had a home to go to—and I kept plugging in hopes of the chance that eventually came."

So the story about the Gable-Gaynor picture and Janet's days as an "extra" was left by the wayside and we settled down to firing questions at one another.

I wanted to find out about those reports that Janet was hard to see—that she wouldn't answer any questions until she had carefully considered each one—and that several magazine writers had aroused her ire during the past few months. So I cautiously steered the conversation around to the subject of interviews and interviewers.

To my surprise, she talked freely. I've questioned killers, bandits, burglars and high-binders of all kinds in my day as a police reporter and I'm not exactly bashful when it comes to rapid-fire cross-examination. But Janet never flinched. She answered every question.

"WRITE WHAT YOU really think," Janet told me when I asked her if there were any strings to the interview. "I'm not afraid of honest opinions, but it does irritate me when writers say things that, down in their own hearts, they don't believe, themselves.

"I object to a certain type of magazine story," Janet declared, "because of the carefully-handled innuendo which leaves the impression with readers that I'm two-faced—the impression that, although I may play nice-girl parts on the screen, I'm not necessarily the same kind of girl in private life.

"The writers, themselves, know they're unfair," continued the now thoroughly aroused little redhead, "for if they know me at all, they should know that I live a perfectly sane and normal life away from the studio.

"I don't mind it when they write that I've grown up. Of course, I'm grown up. Anyone who saw *Seventh Heaven* should understand that I *must* be grown up by this time. But I really make an honest effort at sincerity—both on the screen and off—and if my efforts are not entirely successful, it's not because I don't try."

If more proof was needed, I got it within the next few minutes. Janet was called on the set and I slipped out to watch her go through a scene with Warner Baxter and Walter King. There was no "com-



In this particular scene from One More Spring, *Janet seems to be paying rapt attention to Warner Baxter's side of the story. And what is the story? A light-hearted fantasy of a depression winter—with both in unexpected rôles*

plete transformation" when she stepped under the lights. The Janet I had been talking to was the same Janet who played the scene. Her voice probably lacked the indignation aroused by some of my questions, but it was the same voice—the same girl.

When Janet returned, I asked her about her recent European trip, about her "holiday home" in Hawaii and about the fun she had enjoyed in a camp in northern Wisconsin.

"I'VE LEARNED," SHE pointed out, "that it doesn't pay to travel 'grand.' You can have a lot more fun just running around with a bunch of good friends and avoiding the pomp and ceremony of the big hotels and liners.

"Over in Europe this last time, we rented a little car and drove down through Southern France. There were several friends in the group and my mother was along. No one paid the slightest bit of attention to us and, gee, we had a good time!

"Even in Honolulu," Janet declared, "the folks who spend a lot of money and try to buy their good times usually leave feeling cheated, while I can have the time of my life just playing around our little place and making friends with the natives and the regular residents."

A chance question revealed that I had spent the Summer of 1932 in the South Seas and Janet, figuratively speaking, leaped on me with both feet.

"Oh, I'm just dying to go there. How did you like it? How long does it take? What sort of hotels are there and are the native girls pretty?"

She fired questions so fast that I had to call a halt and explain that, officially at least, *I* was the interviewer and *she* the interviewee.

I warned her not to expect romance in Tahiti—but to take her romance along. Janet grinned and nodded, admitting that she had figured on the same problem. For the first time she evaded one of my direct questions—she wouldn't reveal whether or not she had anyone in mind for the trip.

"BUT WHY IS it, Brownie," was Janet's next question, "that you go to Tahiti and have a marvelous time, and other friends of mine have made the trip and figured it just so much wasted time?"

I pointed out that she had answered that question, herself. Folks who go down in style—and live in a grand manner—always miss about nine-tenths the fun. While other visitors hired hula dancers to appear before them—I went out on the native parties and danced the hula right along with 'em.

"Of course," agreed Janet, "that's probably just as true in Tahiti as it is in Hawaii, or in Europe, or any other place. But are you planning to go back—"

At this moment an assistant director stuck his head in the door to notify Janet that she was wanted on the set again and I never did have a chance to answer her last question.

Having taken up some two hours of Janet Gaynor's $4,000-a-week time, I prepared to slide gracefully out of the picture.

Janet gave my arm a friendly little squeeze as I left the dressing-room with the parting admonition, "I'm just crazy to ask more questions about the South Seas. Come out again soon. And let's get the old gang together once more. I'll call you up the first free evening I have."

Between you and me and that gate post over there—I wonder if she ever will?



You, too, may now have this "sunny" look. Whether brunette or blonde, you have only to use Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. A scientific preparation for treating the hair quickly and easily at home.

For women who desire to stay young and grow attractive looking, Marchand's has three uses:—

1—Blondes—if your hair, once golden is dark, faded or streaked, Marchand's will restore its former lightness and natural lustre.

2—Brunettes—if you wish to become a natural appearing blonde. Or desire only a sparkling sheen in your hair. Marchand's will tint your hair any shade desired—permanently and thoroughly.

3—For you, whether blonde or brunette, Marchand's will make dark "superfluous" hair on arms and legs unnoticeable. Marchand's Golden Hair Wash thus performs the most necessary service for the woman who realizes nature intended *all* the hair on the body should be treated as carefully as the hair on the head.

MARCHAND'S

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MARCHAND'S TODAY. OR USE COUPON BELOW.

CHARLES MARCHAND CO., 251 West 19th St., NEW YORK CITY

45c enclosed (send coins or stamps). Please send me a regular bottle of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. F.P. 334.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



HOW TO MAKE

PULLED CREPE DOLLS

CLOTHES-PIN FLOWER BASKETS

CARRY-ALLS—75 novelties in all 10c

Make amusing Pulled Crepe Dolls, or the clever new clothes-pin flower baskets. Crochet lamp shades, bags, belts, hats. Make toys, animals, trays, vases—more than 75 attractive, useful novelties—for home decoration, for personal wear, for friends, as gifts, to sell. Illustrated instructions for all are in the New Book of Dennison Crafts. And remember, Dennison Crepe in a wide range of beautiful, brilliant colors is obtainable at all department, stationery and drug stores. Send the coupon NOW!

DENNISON'S, Dept. C-246
Framingham, Mass.

Please send me the New Book of Dennison Crafts.
I enclose 10c.

*Name*_____

*Street (or R.F.D.)*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

Why not let us include some of these other Dennison Books? Check those you want and enclose 10c for each.

____*Crepe Paper Flowers* ____*New Crepe Paper Costume Book*
____*Parties: Games, Stunts and Decorations*

Dennison Crepe



Lighten Your Hair Without Peroxide

. . . to ANY shade you desire
. . . SAFELY in 5 to 15 minutes

Careful fastidious women avoid the use of peroxide because peroxide makes hair brittle. Lechler's Instantaneous Hair Lightener requires NO peroxide. Used as a paste, it Cannot streak; Eliminates "straw" look. Beneficial to permanent waves and bleached hair. Lightens blonde hair grown dark. This is the only preparation that also lightens the scalp. No more dark roots. Used over 20 years by famous beauties, stage and screen stars and children. Harmless. Guaranteed. Mail complete with brush for application. . . .

$1

FREE *36 page booklet "The Art of Lightening Hair Without Peroxide" Free with your first order.*

ERWIN F. LECHLER, Hair Beauty Specialist
567 W. 181st St., New York, N. Y.

KILL THE HAIR ROOT



My method positively prevents hair from growing again. Safe, easy, permanent. Use it privately, at home. The delightful relief will bring happiness, freedom of mind and greater success.

Backed by 35 years of successful use all over the world. Send 6c in stamps TODAY for Illustrated Booklet.

We Teach Beauty Culture

D. J. MAHLER CO., Dept. 32C, Providence, R. I.



3 Perfumes

SUBTLE, fascinating, alluring. Sells regularly at $12.00 an ounce. Made from the essence of flowers:—

Three odors:
(1) Fascination
(2) Lilac
(3) Aristocrat
A single drop lasts a week!

Send only **20c**

To pay for postage and handling send only 20c (silver or stamps) for 3 trial bottles. Only one set to each new customer. 20c!

Redwood Treasure Chest: Contains 4—50c bottles of perfume selling at $2.00 an ounce—(1) Hollywood Bouquet, (2) Persian Night, (3) Black Velvet, (4) Samarkand. Chest 6x3 in. made from Giant Redwood Trees of California. Send only $1.00 check, stamps or currency

PAUL RIEGER, 168 First Street, San Francisco

Cameramen Name Hollywood's Ten Most Beautiful Women

Continued from page twenty-nine

great star. When she arrived in Hollywood with Mauritz Stiller, she was regarded at the studio as an ungainly liability. It was only when studio officials saw her camera tests that they became enthused with her.

"Study the faces of the great feminine stars," said Daniels, "and you are immediately struck by one fact. All of them have strong, well-developed features. Few of them are beautiful, in a classic sense. Yet the camera does things to them that make them the world's most beautiful women."

Space does not permit the quoting of all the cameramen I questioned—Nick Musuraca of RKO; Victor Milner, fourteen years a Paramount cameraman and next to shoot C. B. De Mille's *Crusades;* Karl Struss, also of Paramount, who won the Academy award for his photography of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde;* George Fosley of Metro; Jimmy Howe, the little Chinese ace, and others. This article must be a compendium of the opinions of all these experts who have contributed their opinions.

But we cannot omit the trenchant remarks of Joseph Walker, Columbia cameraman, who photographed *It Happened One Night.*

"I agree with the voting for the ten most beautiful women," said Joe with a grin, "but I'd like to add a few more, if I'm expressing my personal opinion. I think Lilian Harvey has one of the best camera faces I ever shot. Anna Sten, whom I have not yet photographed, seems to me to belong somewhere on that list, also. Myrna Loy is a difficult camera subject, but the results of good camera work and lighting on Miss Loy make it a pleasure to photograph her.

"The old standards of the merely *pretty* face have given place to the *character* face. When I tried to make Barbara Stanwyck merely beautiful, the result was terrible; but when I tried to develop her character, she became one of my finest camera subjects. Another example of this is Grace Moore. In her two previous pictures, they tried to make her a real beauty. Miss Moore has too much character to neglect from a photographic standpoint, and it was the evidence of this that helped to make *One Night of Love* a smash hit."

Hal Mohr revealed some of the secrets of the art of lighting. This, he believes, is the most important part of the cameraman's art.

"What ever he does to develop character and to enhance beauty on the screen," says Hal, "is with his lights. Camera angles are important, too, but lighting more so. For instance, if we are photographing a glamourous star like Gloria Swanson or Joan Crawford, we light her face so as to emphasize the mouth. We high-light her lips, which gives glamour."

Every Star, No matter how beautiful, with the possible exception of Garbo, has some camera angles that must be avoided. Hepburn, for instance, has never been permitted to cry on the screen, since she made *A Bill of Divorcement.* Her mouth is contorted when she gives vent to tears. In reaching for some of the high notes in her arias for *One Night of Love,* Grace Moore's mouth opened so wide as to make her unbeautiful and, as a consequence, the songs were dubbed in to conform to her more attractive lip movement when not reaching for high C.

Nearly every star has one "bad" side and one "good" side to her face, according to several cameraman. The "bad" side is avoided whenever possible. A crooked nose can be straightened for the camera by throwing a high-light on it. A face too oval can be made more symmetrical by placing the camera above; and one too long can be made more oval by shooting from below.

But if you do not have a camera face to-day, do not despair. Hal Mohr holds out hope for the world's beauties who do not meet the camera standards of to-day.

"In the not-too-distant future," he told me, "color will come into its own and we will see all films in natural hues. That means that thousands of beautiful women, whose beauty depends upon their vivid coloring, will become available for the screen."

And so I pass on to you the expert opinion of Hollywood's cameramen as to the ten most beautiful women of the screen—and the reasons for their choices. Do you agree with them?

How to Treat a Wife

Continued from page fifty-one

dry and always hang up your clothes in the closet. Have a shoe-shiner on yearly salary.

Have your private mail addressed to your home and consider it perfectly all right if she opens it.

Always tell her that she reminds you of a certain popular film star.

Never forget to bring her flowers and gifts on your engagement and wedding anniversaries.

Never spill cigarette ashes on the floor and don't smoke a pipe inside.

Always ask her early in the various seasons about the new styles in hats and dresses—and remember that a new dress needs a new hat, shoes and gloves.

Always throw away your old razor-blades.

Always wash—or dry—the dishes without comment.

Always tune in on those radio stations that your wife prefers, even if you can't stand the program.

Don't be jealous of her old admirers.

Always take the dog out for the evening hikes.

And always—

HOLLYWOOD

"I'm Living as I Shouldn't"

Continued from page forty-nine

I'd like to deliver some worthwhile acting characterizations and save enough money to become financially independent.

"But that isn't enough. I should have a 'line' and more ambition! Most of my competitors have had unusual backgrounds—which gives them something to work on. Too, they have vivid imaginations concerning themselves. I can't stand off and gaze in rapture at myself, taking it big.

"While my head tells me that I should sit down and plan ways to be bizarre, my heart insists that I don't want to be. I see the penalties that fame demands. To become and remain a top-notcher, it seems to me, you have to sacrifice too much—friends, fun, a normal life, privacy."

Claire and her mother reside in a rambling home in quiet North Hollywood. Her days are not the complicated routines that those of the brightest stars are. When she finishes at the studio, she forgets to go on acting.

"The life that I *should* enter into, be a part of for the advancement of my career, looks artificial to me. It is a one-sided existence, where you have to be continually on display, and where you never can relax and enjoy the simple pleasures.

"The only reason why I went on the stage at all was that I wanted something to work at, something that would develop me *as a woman.* Living a natural life is the most important thing in the world to me, doing what a woman is meant to do. Ultimately ending up in sheer domesticity, with a husband and children, is my desire."

Meanwhile, Claire is in a quandary. She has never fallen in love and she's in a spot that lures many girls. Before her stretches potential film greatness.

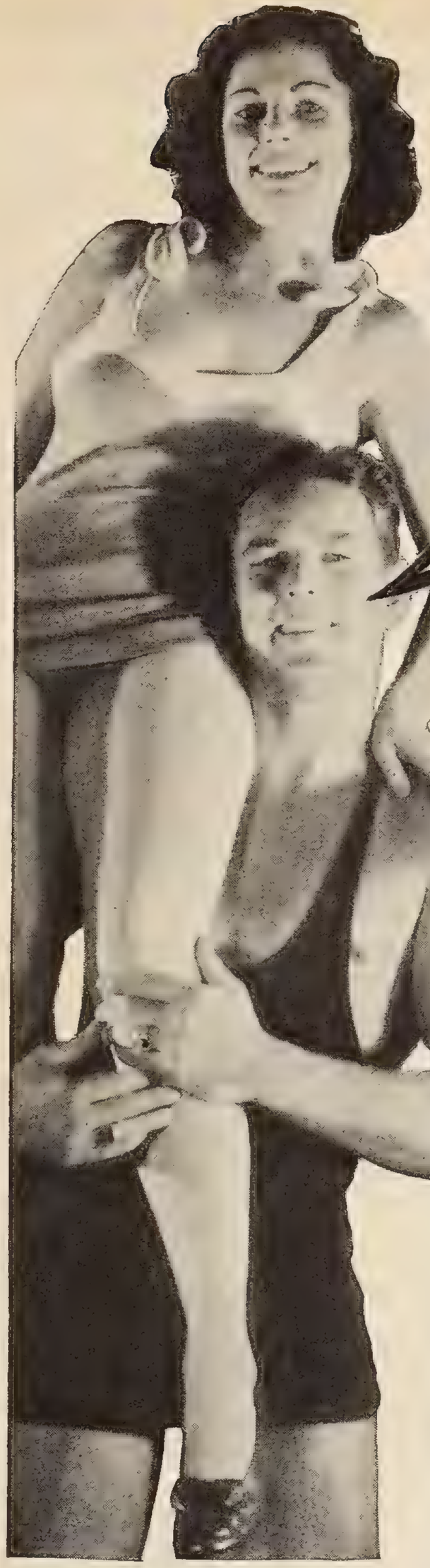
You have wondered about this girl. Is she amazingly wise for her years because she senses that Hollywood glory seldom brings true happiness to a woman? What is *your* advice to her?

Claire Trevor's dilemma is one that every ambitious player faces. Warner Baxter has found the solution—and tells about it in April Hollywood. *Look for: "How to Act and Still Be Yourself!"*

Answers

to questions on page 63

1. At least two years.
 See "With the News Sleuth," page 6
2. Clark Gable and Robert Montgomery.
 See "This Is Clark," page 26
3. Janet Gaynor.
 See "Janet's Side of the Story," page 35
4. Claudette Colbert.
 See "The Secret of Charming Men," page 24



HEY! YOU FOLKS WITH NATURALLY SKINNY BUILDS!

Here's a Quick Way to Put On 10 to 15 lbs. of Good Solid Flesh and Feel Like a Million Dollars!

KELPAMALT, the New Mineral Concentrate from the Sea—Rich in Newer Form of NATURAL IODINE—Guarantees 5 Lbs. in 1 Week or No Cost

MEN AND WOMEN EVERYWHERE AMAZED AT RESULTS

Thousands of thin, pale, rundown folks—and even "Naturally Skinny" men and women—are amazed at this new easy way to put on healthy needed pounds quickly. Gains of 15 to 20 lbs. in one month, 5 lbs. in 1 week, are reported regularly.

Kelpamalt, the new mineral concentrate from the sea, gets right down to the cause of thin, underweight conditions and adds weight through a "2 ways in 1" natural process.

First, its rich supply of easily assimilable minerals stimulates the digestive glands which produce the juices that alone enable you to digest fats and starches, the weight-making elements in your daily diet. And these minerals are needed by virtually every organ and for every function of the body.

Second, Kelpamalt is rich in NATURAL IODINE—a mineral needed by the vital organ which regulates metabolism—the process through which the body is constantly building firm, solid flesh, new strength and energy. 6 Kelpamalt tablets contain more NATURAL IODINE than 486 lbs. of spinach or 1660 lbs. of beef. More iron and copper than 2 lbs. of spinach or 15 lbs. of fresh tomatoes. More calcium than 1 doz. eggs. More phosphorus than 3 lbs. of carrots.

Try Kelpamalt for a single week and notice the difference—how much better you sleep, how ordinary stomach distress vanishes, how firm flesh appears in place of scrawny hollows—and the new energy and strength it brings you. Kelpamalt is prescribed and used by physicians. Fine for children, too. Remember the name, Kelpamalt, the original kelp and malt tablets. Nothing like them, so don't accept imitations. Start Kelpamalt today. If you don't gain at least 5 lbs. in 1 week the trial is free.

100 jumbo size Kelpamalt tablets—four to five times the size of ordinary tablets—cost but little and may be had at all good drug stores. If your dealer has not yet received his supply, send $1 for special introductory size bottle of 65 tablets to the address below.

MANUFACTURER'S NOTE:—As the result of KELP AMALT'S tremendous popularity, many inferior imitations—sold as kelp and malt preparations—are being advertised. Don't be fooled. Ask for the original, genuine KELPAMALT TABLETS. They are easily assimilated, do not upset the stomach nor injure the teeth. Absolutely guaranteed to produce results or money back.

Comparison of Minerals in KELPAMALT vs. VEGETABLES

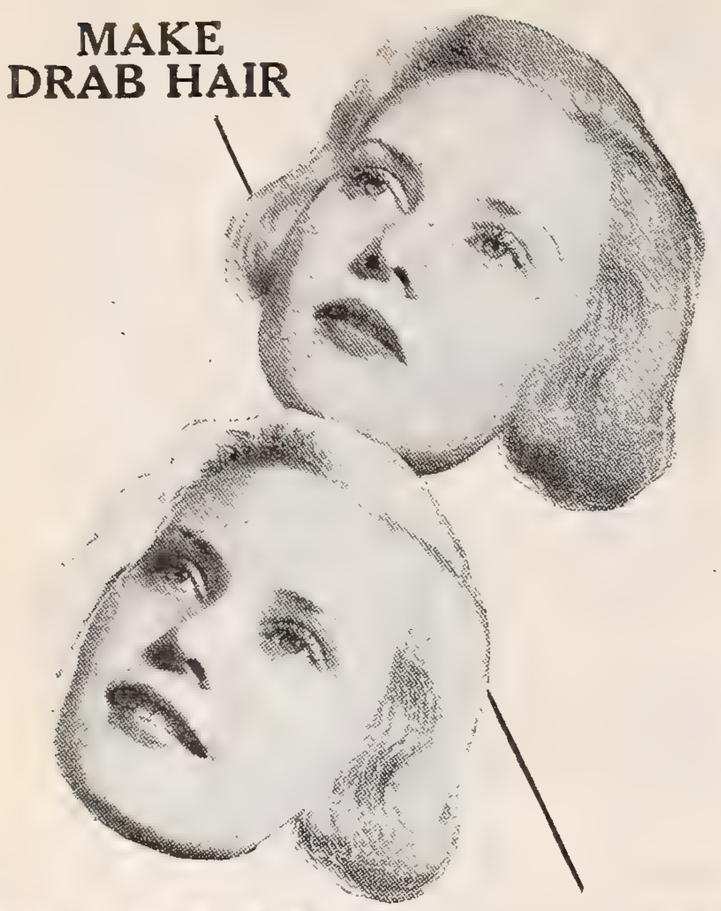
3 KELPAMALT TABLETS contain:

1. More Iron and Copper than 1 lb. of spinach, 7½ lbs. fresh tomatoes, 3 lbs. of asparagus.
2. More Calcium than 1 lb. of cabbage.
3. More phosphorus than 1½ lbs. of carrots.
4. More Sulphur than 2 lbs. of tomatoes.
5. More Sodium than 3 lbs. of turnips.
6. More Potassium than 6 lbs. of beans.
7. More Magnesium than 1 lb. of celery.

Special Free Offer

Write today for fascinating instructive 50-page book on How to Add Weight Quickly. Mineral Contents of Food and their effects on the human body. New facts about NATURAL IODINE. Standard weight and measurement charts. Daily menus for weight building. Absolutely free. No obligation. Kelpamalt Co., Dept. 380, 27-33 West 20th Street, New York City.

Kelpamalt Tablets



GLEAM with GOLD
in one shampoo
—WITHOUT BLEACHING

GIRLS—when hair turns drab, it dulls your whole personality. Bring out the fascinating glints that are hidden in your hair. Get Blondex, the glorious shampoo which will uncover the gleaming lights of beauty — keep them undimmed. Made originally for blondes—Blondex has been adopted by thousands with drab brown and medium dark hair. For they have found it gives their hair the sheen and sparkle that they cannot get with ordinary shampoos. Try Blondex today and see the difference after *one* shampoo. At all good drug and department stores.

New AMAZING LIQUID DISCOVERY

Whitens
Teeth Instantly



TARTAROFF, a new secret formula makes your teeth pearly WHITE and sparkling **instantly.** Removes all tobacco and food stains. Absolutely SAFE and harmless. Not a tooth paste. Apply a little on a tooth brush. And even before you replace the cork in the bottle, all yellowness will vanish and your teeth will have that pearly whiteness which everyone admires. **At all druggists or send 25c for full size bottle to**

TARTAROFF COMPANY
1640 Fulton St., Dept. F-3, Chicago, Ill.

TARTAROFF

CURLS



The straightest hair can be made naturally curly with CURL-O-WAVE. **FREE** Booklet and sample of CURL-O-WAVE; enough for 2 weeks. Send 10 cents to cover mailing. Waves your hair like magic. Large size package, enough for 6 months, including French Wave Net, send 25 cents.

At All Good Drug Stores

CURL-O-WAVE CO., T-203 N. Wells St., Chicago

MAKE MONEY *At Home!*

EARN steady income each week, working at home, coloring photos and miniatures in oil. Learn famous "Koehne Method" in few weeks. Work done by this method in big demand. No experience nor art talent needed. Many become independent this way. Send for free booklet, "Make Money at Home."

NATIONAL ART SCHOOL, Inc.
3601 Michigan Avenue, Dept. 2133 Chicago, Illinois

Joan Crawford Can't Lie

Continued from page seventeen

what you're saying when you sit down to write about somebody."

Joan took the risk of making an enemy, for life, of that writer! But she told her what she honestly thought.

IN HER PROFESSIONAL contacts she is every bit as honest. Here's something that happened while she was making one of her recent pictures—we won't tell you which, because we don't want to hurt anybody's feelings, but it is one that is still playing. Working late, one night, with everybody tired, one of Joan's fellow actors tried to liven things up by doing a bit of clowning in the middle of a take. The crew laughed, but there was an unforeseen result. The director went into a rage, blamed Joan for spoiling the take, and stalked off the set.

Now, this was a situation that called for diplomacy! The director had really insulted Joan; made her lose face with the crew. He put her in a position where there were only three things she could do: She could stalk off the set herself, tying up production and costing the studio a lot of money in overhead. (For which not she, but the director, would get the blame). She could throw the blame where it really belonged, on the practical-joking actor; or she could hypocritically accept the blame, soft-soap the director, and let him walk all over her. She was too honest to do any of them. She knew exactly why the director had walked off, and she made no bones about saying so.

"He's just trying to be temperamental," she said to the boys on the crew. "I'll bet you fifty bucks he's back on the set inside of three minutes." He was back inside of two.

"Will you please step into my dressing room for a minute?" Joan politely asked. He stepped in.

"Now cuss me out" Joan said "get it all off your chest."

He did with no uncensored words.

"All right, now let me say my say" and Joan said it!

Of course, there are things a lady *can't* say, but within her limits Joan did very well. She started in by telling him that he was rude, and ill-mannered, a rotten sport and disloyal to the studio, and she ended up with some personal truths that stung.

Again she took the chance of making a powerful enemy and one right in her own studio who could do her a lot of harm. But Joan insists on perserving her personal honesty.

Finally there is the social side of Hollywood. Perhaps more Hollywood business is transacted at parties than anywhere else. Social enemies can be the most dangerous of all. That is the reason you see actresses who loathe and detest one another being oh, *so* sweet to each other at teas and cocktail parties. Joan refuses to do it. She's simply too honest. She can't stomach it.

There is a young woman in Hollywood whom Joan doesn't care for because, as Joan says, "She's married and I don't like the way she ignores the fact."

One day not so long ago they met at a big party—seventy-five people or so. The other girl walked past Joan three or four times and Joan didn't speak. Most stars would have spoken, if only to keep from stirring up trouble—but not Joan.

Finally the girl came directly over to her.

"What's the matter?" she demanded, although she of course knew perfectly well what the matter was.

"Don't you like me" the girl asked.

"No" said Joan, point-blank.

"Why" said the girl.

"Because I don't agree with certain things you do" said Joan mincing no words, "I don't think I should gush over you and tell you how lovely you look and all that, when I don't."

"Thanks" said the other girl. "It's swell of you to be honest about it, and to tell the truth I don't agree with some of the things I have been doing either."

"Then why do them?" asked Joan.

"Well, they seemed to be the things to do at the time" the girl replied. "I want to have fun—I want to have a good time."

"There are ways to have a good time without hurting other people" said Joan ending the conversation.

And that is Joan's philosophy. She believes from the bottom of her heart that honesty is the one thing that can never hurt. That is—it can never hurt anyone but oneself—and Joan is prepared to take that risk for herself.

Next time you read about something that Joan Crawford has done or said, put yourself in her place and see what you might have done in the same situation. I'll wager you'll find yourself saying "There aren't many like Joan Crawford."

March Milestones



To each of the following stars—all members of the Born-in-March Club—HOLLYWOOD extends birthday greetings:

Jean Harlow	3	Sari Maritza	17
Charlotte Henry	3	Andy Clyde	18
Edmund Lowe	3	Betty Compson	18
Dorothy Mackaill	4	Edward Everett Horton	18
Sheila Terry	5	James Ford	21
Rochelle Hudson	6	Joan Crawford	23
Guy Kibbee	6	El Brendel	25
Hugh Williams	6	William Harrigan	27
Claire Trevor	8	Gloria Swanson	27
Barry Norton	11	Charles Starrett	28
George Brent	15	Warner Baxter	29
Conrad Nagel	16	Eddie Quillan	31

A "Beautiful Bride" Can Stay Beautiful!

Continued from page forty-seven

before I make it up is just the right shade for my cheek rouge. I like the clear bright red of a blondine rouge because it seems to illuminate blond complexions. Of course, all skins vary. Some have blood undertones, others have yellow undertones ranging from sallow to cool beige. But it's easy now to get cosmetics that are in perfect harmony with your own complexion.

"The first thing a studio teaches every girl is the importance of a make-up foundation. They insist on it—for a very excellent reason. It gives the smooth, even tone to the face that the camera demands. Just try going on a set without it and see how soon the director says, 'Go back and get properly made-up!' You feel as guilty as if you had walked into a ballroom scene in overalls!

"Knowing what a good foundation does for them *on* the screen, actresses have learned to use it *off* the screen as well. Especially, since this new one has been discovered for street make-up. And it's a joy to use in that hurried before-breakfast hour. For it is easily blended in and only a small amount is necessary. But it does that special trick for you that keeps hubby from hiding behind his newspaper!"

If Gloria is a pastel lady, Ginger Rogers—bride of Lew Ayres—is a lady of contrasts! She has hair of a glorious gold-red, eyes that have a startling way of changing from blue to green (depending on what she's wearing, plus the lighting effects)—and freckles. Faint, irresistible freckles! A girl of Ginger's coloring can be more definite in the way she uses rouge and lipstick than the delicate-toned, more ethereal Gloria.

Notice, too, that Ginger's eyebrows are the darker of the two. She has some exceptionally interesting ideas on the subject of eyebrows. "They should begin on a line even with the corner of the eyes," she says, "and if they're brushed up and out regularly they'll finally grow that way. I rub cream on mine every night to make them grow smoothly. It's true that you can shape them perfectly, no matter how heavy they are, if you actually comb them with a fine tooth comb. Personally, I don't believe in plucking them to any extent, but if you must, pluck them from underneath.

"Girls, I think, sometimes confuse 'make-up' with 'grooming.' You're well made up when each feature is beautified. You're well groomed when such items as your elbows and the back of your neck have been taken care of! A good cream goes a long way towards eliminating such 'danger' points, which are dangerous because they're tell-tale—and other people see them so much more frequently than we do!

"There's something else that picture work shows us the advantage of—*patting* on powder and dusting off the surplus, instead of *rubbing* it in with any old kind of powder puff. You can't expect to have a beautiful skin when you continually pound p o w d e r into the pores!"

And a beautiful skin is something for every woman to guard. It preserves that illusion!

HELP KIDNEYS

..don't take drastic drugs



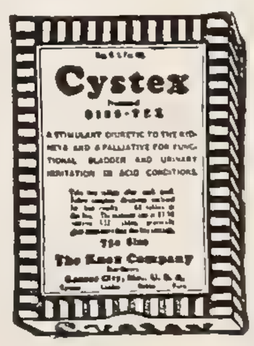
Good Kidney Action Purifies Your Blood—Often Removes the Real Cause of Getting Up Nights, Neuralgia, and Rheumatic Pains—Quiets Jumpy Nerves and Makes You Feel 10 Years Younger

A FAMOUS scientist and Kidney Specialist recently said: "60 per cent of men and women past 35, and many far younger, suffer from poorly functioning Kidneys, and this is often the real cause of feeling tired, run-down, nervous, Getting Up Nights, Rheumatic pains and other troubles."

If poor Kidney and Bladder functions cause you to suffer from any symptoms such as loss of Vitality, Getting Up Nights, Backache, Leg Pains, Nervousness, Lumbago, Stiffness, Neuralgia or Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Dark Circles Under Eyes, Headaches, Frequent Colds, Burning, Smarting or Itching Acidity, you can't afford to waste a minute. You should start testing the Doctor's Prescription called Cystex (Pronounced Siss-tex) at once.

Cystex is probably the most reliable and unfailingly successful prescription for poor Kidney and Bladder functions. It works fast, but does n o t c o n t a i n any dopes, narcotics or habit-forming drugs. It is a gentle aid to the Kidneys in their work of cleaning out Acids and poisonous waste matter, and soothes and tones raw, sore irritated bladder and urinary membranes.

Because of its amazing and almost world-wide success the Doctor's Prescription known as Cystex (pronounced Siss-tex) is offered to sufferers from poor Kidney and Bladder functions under a fair-play guarantee to fix you up to your complete satisfaction or money back on return of empty package. It's only 3c a dose. So ask your druggist for Cystex today and see for yourself how much younger, stronger and better you can feel by simply cleaning out your Kidneys. Cystex must do the work or cost you nothing.



Cystex
(Say Siss-Tex)
It's Guaranteed



Dr. T. J. Rastelli

English Doctor Praises Cystex

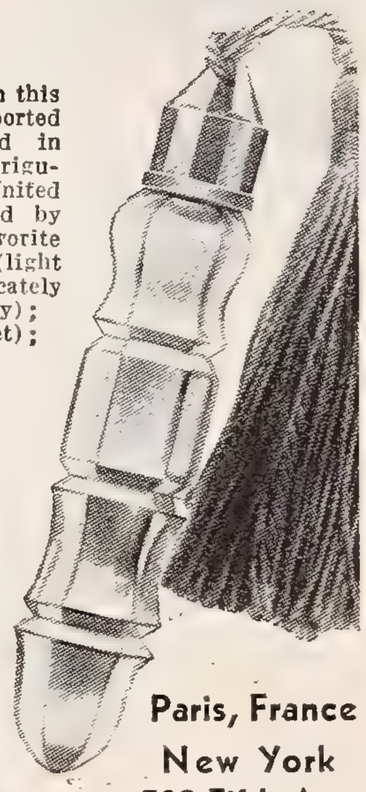
Doctors and druggists everywhere approve of the prescription Cystex because of its splendid ingredients and quick action. For instance, Dr. T. J. Rastelli, Doctor of Medicine, Bachelor of Science, and Surgeon of London, England, recently wrote: "Without hesitation I am happy to pronounce Cystex one of the finest remedies I have ever met with in my long years of medical practice. Your formula is one which any fair-minded physician will at once recommend for its definite benefits in aiding the treatment of many common Kidney and Bladder disorders. When Kidneys fail to function thoroughly and acids are permitted to accumulate, there obviously follows an irritated condition. The patient complains of scalding pain, backache, headache, indigestion, poor sleep, no appetite, nervousness and an all-tired-out feeling. Cystex counteracts the excess acidity, relieving the uncomfortable sensations within a very short time and flushes out the Kidneys and Bladder. For men and women, Cystex is of importance in helping to regulate these important functions, and particularly since it is safe and harmless, I am delighted to lend my name to indorse so meritorious a prescription."—Signed, T. J. Rastelli, M. D.



A personality perfume—new in this country, yet made from imported essential oils, centuries old in France. Five brand new, intriguing scents—just arrived in United States yet quickly discovered by Hollywood and now a prime favorite of movie stars. *"Charmant"* (light and airy); *"A'Toi"* (delicately sweet); *"Nuit d'Orient"* (spicy); *"Elegante"* (magnetic bouquet); *"Exotique"* (heavy oriental).

Introductory Offer

Let Mme. Le Monds help you express your personality through your choice of perfume. Just send her your height, weight, coloring—whether young or middle aged for a dainty $2.50 purse size flacon for only $1.00 if you will mention your dealer's name.



Le Monds Inc.
408 Grand Theatre
Columbus, Ohio

Paris, France
New York
509 Fifth Ave.

Gray Hair

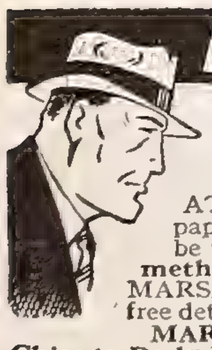
Best Remedy is Made At Home

You can now make at home a better gray hair remedy than you can buy by following this simple recipe: To half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and one-fourth ounce of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained.

Barbo imparts color to streaked, faded or gray hair, making it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

LINCOLN AND INDIAN HEAD
PENNIES WANTED
WE PAY $2 UP TO IF MORE THAN EACH 11 YEARS OLD
and up to $500 for certain U. S. Cents
Send 10c. today for 16 page fully illustrated catalog
NATIONAL COIN CO.
Box 731-F. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

BE A CARTOONIST



AT HOME IN YOUR SPARE TIME under supervision of NORMAN MARSH, creator of the famous comic strip "DAN DUNN, SECRET OPERATIVE 48," appearing in the big newspapers. Success—fame—real money may be yours when you learn the easy simple methods and secrets which make the MARSH cartoons so successful. Send name for free details of this personal course. *Act Today!*
MARSH CARTOON SCHOOL,
Chicago Daily News Bldg., Dept. C-2, Chicago, Ill.

Here's Good Fun and Good Food!

Continued from page forty-five

to entertain the more fortunate with stunts. And the evening closed with some "barber-shop" renditions of *The Man on the Flying Trapeze, The Merry Widow Waltz* and *On a Bicycle Built for Two.*

THE SECOND PARTY was a "Pioneer Party" with a hard-times flavor, given by a young married couple for ten fellow-members of "the younger set." Please believe that I'm neither joking nor fictionizing when I say that the menu—which went over in a marvelously big way—was:

Cornmeal Mush Brown Sugar Top Milk
Steamed Brown Bread Crabapple Jelly
Sliced Baked Ham Fruit Pickles
Gingerbread with Whipped Cream
Coffee

Proof that the guests did *not* brag about the mush merely to be obliging is the fact that every man present took a second serving, and four out of five women 'phoned next day to ask *how* the brown bread had been cooked. (I'll give the method presently.)

This meal, too, was served at a long table, though bridge tables set up in groups of two's or three's might have been substituted. An old-fashioned red tablecloth, red-plaid paper napkins and a borrowed "Lazy-Susan"—one of those old-time wooden centerpieces that hold such essentials as sugar, butter and salt, and may be whirled into easy reaching position—gave the necessary atmosphere.

Old-fashioned "parlor games" and dancing furnished sufficient gay enlivening of the evening. It was altogether the most successful party that this young hostess had ever given, she told me, and the easiest. The ham, jelly and pickles were purchased already-canned. The brown bread might have been—though I'm a wee bit partial to the home-steamed variety. It's so easy to do. And so especially good to eat. The gingerbread was made from a popular "gingerbread-mix," which is boxed, ready to be mixed with water or milk and baked.

I should like to give the same sort of party, serving:

Baked Beans with Pork Chops or
Corned Beef Hash
Steamed Brown Bread
Cold Slaw Quince Jelly Butter
Sweet Dill Pickle Slices
Sour Cream Raisin or Pecan Pie
Coffee Cheese

For an evening "hard-times" party with supper following, a menu like this would be equally suitable:

Oyster Stew Crackers Hard Rolls
Olives Celery Pickles
Doughnuts Baked Apples
Coffee

Beans, for such a party, needn't *be* home-baked to *taste* home baked. Use canned oven-baked beans and follow the "Baked Beans with Pork Chops" recipe at the end of this article.

The following recipes are given in quantities to serve twelve, instead of the customary six, with the party idea in mind.

Blanc Mange Layer Cake

(Will serve 12)

Cake Portion: Cream ¾ cup butter and 1½ cups sugar together until mixture is light and waxy, adding the sugar gradually. Add 3 egg yolks, one at a time, and beat hard after each addition. Sift together three times 3 cups pastry flour, ¼ teaspoon salt and 4 teaspoons baking powder. Add this to the cake mixture alternately with 1 cup milk. Beat lightly after each addition until smooth. Add 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Fold in the whites of 3 eggs beaten until stiff. Pour into three well-greased 9-inch cake pans. Spread batter well toward the outside of the pans. Bake in a moderate oven at 375 degrees F. for 25 minutes. Remove from pans. Put layers together just before serving with the following sauce:

Blanc Mange Sauce: Scald 6 cups of milk. Add ½ cup cornstarch mixed with 1½ cups sugar and ½ teaspoon salt. Bring to a boil, stirring to prevent burning. Set over boiling water and cook 15 minutes. Pour small portion of mixture into 7 beaten eggs. Pour egg mixture back into double boiler. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly until mixture thickens up slightly. Add 1½ teaspoon vanilla. Pour over cake layers and serve.

Sweet Dill Slices

Cut small-size dill pickles into chunks or thick slices. To 1 quart of the slices,



***"Be still, my heart, be still!" says Mary Boland, getting an eyeful—not to mention an earful—of Charlie Ruggles' new suit. (Wait till he sees hers!) Their garb is just part of the "Gay Nineties" fun they have in* Ruggles of Red Gap**

add 1 slice of onion or one-half of a garlic kernel and 2 tablespoons mixed pickling spices. Use just enough vinegar to cover. Heat vinegar to scalding, together with 1 cup of sugar for every cup of vinegar. Pour over the slices. Seal and store for future use. Or let slices stand in the syrup overnight and serve next day.

Steamed Brown Bread

(Will serve 12)

Sift together 1½ cups white flour, 1½ cups cornmeal, 1½ cups whole wheat flour, 1½ teaspoons salt, 1½ teaspoons soda and 2 teaspoons baking powder. Mix ¾ cup brown sugar, 1 generous cup molasses, and 3 cups buttermilk, or sour milk. (One and one-half cups evaporated milk, 1½ cups water and 3 tablespoons vinegar may be substituted for the sour or buttermilk.) Mix together wet and dry ingredients. Add 2 cups seeded raisins, and 1½ cups broken nutmeats that have been floured. Blend. Put into 3 greased two-pound coffee cans, filling each only ⅔ full. Cover tightly. Steam in covered kettle for ¾ hours. Brown in a hot oven for 5 minutes before removing from cans. Served sliced with plenty of butter, while hot.

Oyster Stew

(Will serve 12)

Scald 3 quarts of whole milk. Add ⅓ cup butter. Boil 1 quart oysters in ⅓ cup butter and the oyster liquor for 2 minutes. Blend ¼ cup flour, 1 tablespoon salt and a pinch of pepper with ½ cup cold milk, and stir into the oyster mixture. Cook until it thickens. Add to the milk. Let stand for 15 minutes before serving.

Baked Beans With Pork Chops

(Will serve 12)

Brown 12 pork chops on both sides. Season to taste. Place the contents of 2 cans of oven-baked beans in the bottom of a large casserole or roaster. Lay the seasoned pork chops over the beans, top with the contents of 2 more cans of beans. Put ½ cup butter in the pork chop pan. Melt. Blend with 3 tablespoons flour. Add 1½ cups water and ½ cup tomato catsup. Cook 3 minutes. Pour this sauce over the beans and pork chops. Sprinkle with 1 tablespoon each of vinegar and sugar. Bake until a golden brown in a moderate oven—45 minutes at 375 degrees F.

Recipes for the Pickled Fruit Medley and Old-Fashioned Chicken Pie are ready for you, printed on our handy little recipe filing cards. Enclose stamped addressed envelope and state your choice of recipes. The card is free. Or if you'd like both, enclose 3 cents with your stamped envelope for the additional recipe.

Other leaflets that will help with your winter entertainment problems are:

Best Ever Pies 5 cents
(You'll want this one!)
Foods to Go With the Dutch Lunch 5 cents
(Including the Sylvia Sidney pretzel recipe)
Cakes Which Have Won Prizes 5 cents

Write Grace Ellis, Food Consultant, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 1501 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., and enclose a stamped, addressed envelope with your letter.

There are two ways of looking at Dentyne



as an aid to mouth health

Long ago people got necessary mouth exercise from chewy foods — but not today. Dentyne's extra firmness supplies this vigorous chewing everyone needs . . . It strengthens the mouth muscles and also encourages the mouth to keep itself clean, fresh, toned up. Chewing Dentyne is a health habit that is often recommended by dentists and doctors.



as a delicious gum

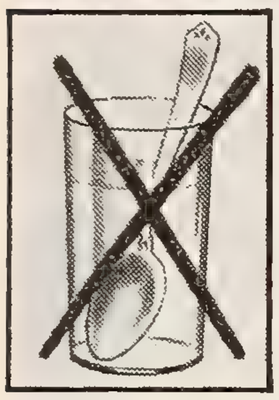
You can recommend Dentyne because of its delicious flavor, also. Everyone will agree that its delightful spiciness is completely satisfying. Its firm chewiness makes it still more enjoyable. Your friends will be delighted to learn of such a different, distinctive gum. Dentyne, you know, comes in a handy vest-pocket package — a shape that originated with Dentyne and has identified it for many years.



DENTYNE

KEEPS TEETH WHITE · MOUTH HEALTHY

RELIEVE ACID INDIGESTION WITHOUT HARSH, RAW ALKALIES!



Millions Have Found Faster, Surer Relief In New-Type Mint

HEARTBURN is distressing. But there's no longer any need to resort to harsh alkalies in order to relieve a sour stomach, gas, or after-eating distress.

Strong, water-soluble alkalies taken in excess may change the stomach juices *completely*—slowing up digestion instead of helping it.

The new, advanced, most effective and *safe* relief for acid stomach is TUMS. TUMS contain no soda or any other water-soluble alkali—instead this candy-like mint contains an unusual antacid soluble only in the presence of acid. When the excess acid in the stomach is neutralized, the remainder passes on undissolved and inert. No danger of alkalosis or kidney poisoning from TUMS.

Try TUMS—3 or 4 after meals, when distressed. Eat them just like candy. You'll be grateful for the wonderful relief. 10c a roll at all drug stores. 3-roll carrier package, only 25c.

Free 1935 Calendar-Thermometer, beautifully designed in colors and gold. Also samples TUMS and NR. *Send stamp for postage and packing to* A. H. LEWIS CO., Dept. 8CKK, St. Louis, Mo.

TUMS FOR THE TUMMY



TUMS ARE ANTACID . . NOT A LAXATIVE

HANDY TO CARRY

For a laxative, use the safe, dependable Vegetable Laxative NR (Nature's Remedy). Only 25 cents. NR



SEND to-day for your personal copy of this great money-saving book. See all the lovely new Club Selections yours through our new 50c a share Cozy-Home Club. Read about our big rewards for Larkin Secretaries. Just a postcard brings this free book.

Larkin Co Inc. 663 Seneca St. BUFFALO, N. Y.



OILY SKIN!

IS A DANGEROUS BREEDING GROUND FOR BLACKHEADS

NEVER SQUEEZE BLACKHEADS. IT CAUSES SCARS, INFECTION! Dissolve Blackheads scientifically with amazing KLEERPLEX WASH. This wonderful NEW DISCOVERY contains 5 scientific ingredients. Also refines Large Pores, stops embarrassing Greasiness, "Shine." Clears Muddy, Sallow Tanned Skin. Has marvelous *medicated* pore-purifying powers. Gets at the cause QUICKLY, SAFELY! RENEWS! LIGHTENS! BEAUTIFIES your skin. Gives you that clean-cut attractive look. SEE INSTANT IMPROVEMENT. *No chemicals.* No staying home. A guaranteed pure, natural product, approved by Health Authorities and thousands of happy users—Men and Women. *Nothing like it!* Stop wasting time and money on ordinary products. Your skin deserves the best. Get your 2 months' supply of Kleerplex Wash TODAY. Send $1 (plus 10c postage) direct to KLEERPLEX (Dept T. C. 9.) 1 W. 34th St., N. Y. C. Or pay postman (plus C.O.D. charge). Outside U.S. $1.25, and no C.O.D.'s. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE! (Copyright 1934 Kleerplex.)

This Is Clark

Continued from page twenty-six

mendable is that he decides everything from a man's viewpoint—not from the apt-to-be-fantastic aspect of a movie star.

Clark was fortunate in that he had knocked around Hollywood before he ever attracted attention. When you're in the money, I find, people treat you differently from the way they do when you're in desperate need of a job. I know that from my own past experiences. But Clark had his jolts right here. He didn't harbor any absurd illusions when he "arrived," because he already knew what a whale of a difference a little fame and cash make in this town.

Those tales of heart-breaks that you read about, if you'll stop to recollect, center about people who have a far-fetched notion of Hollywood. They come into sudden glory and are swamped by the honeyed words. Or they are utterly discouraged by not getting the breaks. Clark went through all that, then abandoned Hollywood, went to Broadway, and finally returned to triumph—with his eyes wide open.

A trait I have detected in Clark from the beginning is his absolute understanding of himself. It's important that we should correctly estimate ourselves. If Clark has ever deviated, briefly, from his own conception of his abilities, nothing could be more natural—for he is such a target for everyone's ideas as to what he should do. But he can retrace the road to his original self better than anyone I know.

HE DOESN'T GO in for a chauffeur for himself, or for any excessive star trimmings. His idea of relaxation is jumping into his car and heading for the mountains to hunt. There's a spot in Arizona that fascinates him. The people there aren't film-goers. They don't know who he is; all they know about him is that he's that very regular guy who blows in from California twice a year. He stays at various cabins, pays for his board, and sits up half the nights talking with "the natives"—about everything under the sun.

I hate one-track individuals. Clark tried an assortment of jobs before he ever determined on becoming an actor, and he could get along anywhere. With his adaptability, his intelligence, and his charm, he could step out of the movies and click in any number of other businesses.

You have heard how stars are pestered and how they have to slink down alleys and rush away in deep disguise. Well, let me tell you about this Gable. Frequently, he eats lunch in a little restaurant a half-block down Washington Boulevard from the studio. When he's eating in the studio café, he's generally upon a stool at the counter, tearing into a huge dish of stew. You draw your own conclusions!

His principal virtues are his steadfastness and sincerity. But I can't overlook Clark's tact. He is a whiz at tact. Now, this counts in any line, but it is one essential to sticking around long in pictures. People who probably are not the chummiest of folk are Clark's close friends. What I'd like to know, Clark, is —what's your system?

It isn't being silent, or being afraid to be frank. Clark is not a dodger when you ask him questions. Still, he makes friends of foes. Smart boy—!

Clark is like me in that he appears to be light and airy, yet is pretty serious underneath it all. He plans ahead—not calculatingly, but sensibly. He has a great sense of humor—but he doesn't go in for kidding himself. And he never will.

I REALLY DO want to take a hunting trip with Clark some day. The only time we have ever had a vacation simultaneously, we were three thousand miles apart. I had skipped off to New York. When I heard that Clark was actually free, I wired him: "How about going hunting?" He had a wire relayed back to me. "The doctors have already gone a-hunting for my appendix!" He was doing his vacationing in the hospital.

He has grown to be a confirmed Californian and the big city mob scenes no longer appeal to him. The outdoor life has got him. Being in the open has become vital to Clark. Why, between "takes," he doesn't sit around on the set. He dashes outside and parks in the sun and talks democratically to whoever is at hand.

Still, he hasn't purchased a Beverly estate. Or any home. He owns no fancy star set-up, preferring to rent. There's a restless urge in him that has always dominated him. Since he has been here, a riot in pictures, he has stayed in one place much longer than he ever did before. I'm not so sure that the acting life satisfies him completely, either. A man with Gable's intensity yearns to live life, not just play-act it.

He's generous. But for a while I had my doubts—during the fortnight of the great "duck mystery." It was one of those we're-going-hunting schemes, only I couldn't get off. So Clark went alone and afterwards called me up. "Stop by the house and I'll give you a half-dozen ducks," he said. "Marvelous!" I responded.

I got the package that morning, took it home, and next morning I was served two ducks for breakfast. "Only *two?*" I questioned our houseboy. He nodded. So at the studio I said to Clark, "Thanks for the ducks—all two of them!" He was astounded. "*Six!*" I shook my head. "No, no, my lad, two!" He 'phoned his house, and came back to insist, "They gave you *six!*"

Well, where the four missing ducks had gone perplexed us no end. Someone had done someone else wrong. Finally, two weeks later, I cross-examined my house-boy again. "How many ducks did Mr. Gable give me?" He knocked me for a loop when he answered, "Six." I screamed. "*Six?* Say, let's get together. I'm going mad! Before you told me I had just two!" He grinned. "Yes, sir, *you* had two. But it was a day before I served you and in the meantime Mrs. Montgomery gave a duck luncheon. Didn't you know about it?"

I should be talking about Gable when I can't even keep up with what's happening in my own house! But you see, *I* like Clark. And now don't sneer when you read these honest words! I'm going to invite him over for a duck dinner. You can bet: he'll *bring* the duck!

May's Memories of Marie

Continued from page fifty-three

must have given him *some* song and dance!

"Marie was always a lot of fun, even when she had plenty of reason to be depressed," continued May. "I suppose we crossed to Europe together a dozen times, starting 'way back when the best liners always carried a load of cattle below decks. I remember the time when a foreigner of some kind, who was helping 'tend the cattle, got sick, or so they thought. He refused to get up out of his bed.

"Why don't you give him a big dose of salts," she suggested to the doctor. Later that day, the doctor came to where we were sitting in our deck chairs, and he was nearly dying with laughter. It seems that someone who could speak the sick man's language had been found. He hadn't been ill at all. He refused to get up because somebody had stolen his pants. Marie and I laughed all the way to Europe over that."

Marie And May were near-neighbors in Beverly Hills and spent many pleasant evenings together. Both of them fond of sewing, they often passed an evening together, with hardly a word between them, sewing away. But their real fun was in playing cards.

"You talk about that story you heard about Marie," May frowned again, still resenting the implication against her pal. "Well, let me tell you something. Not long before Marie took sick, she heard of a chorus girl who was going to miss a test for a good part because she didn't have any suitable clothes to wear. And what do you think she did? She sent that girl kiting right down to a good shop and outfitted her. Never heard of the girl before, either.—Humph!"

May chuckled at another recollection. "Marie was always a card. She always did things different from other people. Once, while we were on the way to Europe, I saw her cut out a complete dress while standing up on the deck of the boat.

Marie, of the great heart, who loved the whole human race, must sometimes have envied May her children and her grandchildren. But May made no mention of such a memory. Nor did she talk about Marie's sad days, the days of heartbreak. May prefers to remember the humorous, philosophical, unselfish, cheerful Marie—anxious for everybody to have a good time. And one suspects that May feels that that is just how Marie, herself, would like to be remembered. Certainly, in her posthumous autobiography, "My Own Story"—which was written only a few months before her passing—Marie, herself, courted no other impression.

But in closing I want to add one more note about May Robson. During the course of the interview just set down, she had managed to consume two large breaded veal chops, a dish of peas, a side order of potatoes, and a cup of coffee—a lunch fit for a harvest hand. Not only that, but she read the menu without the aid of glasses and chewed this astounding meal with *all* her own teeth. In her own—and distinctly individual—way, she is just as remarkable a specimen as her lifelong friend. Marie Dressler.

A de luxe Dessert..easy!

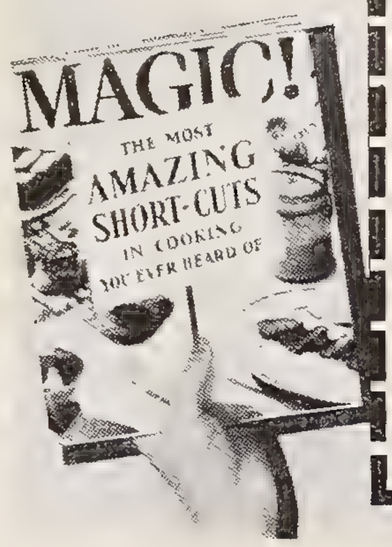


EAGLE BRAND SURPRISE APPLE CAKE

2 tablespoons butter, melted
½ teaspoon cinnamon
2 cups graham cracker crumbs
3 eggs, separated
1⅓ cups (1 can) Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk
2 tablespoons lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
2 cups canned or drained, sieved apple sauce

Add butter and cinnamon to graham cracker crumbs. Spread thick layer of crumbs on bottom of buttered spring mold or deep 10-inch layer cake pan. Beat egg yolks well, add Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk, lemon juice, rind and apple sauce. Fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites. Pour into mold. Cover with remaining cracker crumbs. Bake 50 minutes in moderate oven (350° F.). Serve hot or cold.

● Tender and moist and delicately flavorous inside, and nice and crumb-y outside—here's a chef's creation. Yet a beginner could make it! ● But *remember*—Evaporated Milk won't—can't—succeed in this recipe. You must use *Sweetened Condensed Milk*. Just remember the name Eagle Brand.



FREE! World's most amazing Cook Book!

Rotogravure picture-book (60 photographs) showing astonishing new short-cuts. 130 recipes, including: Lemon Pie Filling without cooking! Foolproof 5-minute Chocolate Frosting! Caramel Pudding that makes itself! 2-ingredient Macaroons! Shake-up Mayonnaise! Ice Creams (freezer and automatic)! Candies! Refrigerator Cakes! Sauces! Custards! Cookies! Address: The Borden Co., Dept. FWG-35, 350 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____
(Print name and address plainly)

Borden Quality

FUN! BIG PAY



WITH an easy-playing, sweet-toned Buescher you play tunes right away. Be a social "hit;" win new friends; popularity; increased income. Opportunities for good-pay jobs. You can qualify quickly.

FREE on trial, any Buescher instrument. Write now for details and handsome Free Book. Mention instrument: saxophone, cornet, trombone, etc.

BUESCHER BAND INSTRUMENT CO.
341 BUESCHER BUILDING
ELKHART INDIANA

BUESCHER

Women! Earn up to $22 in a Week!

SNAG-PROOFED HOSE
WEARS TWICE AS LONG!
SHOW FREE SAMPLES



Easy! Call on Friends

Yes! RINGLESS Silk Hosiery that resists SNAGS and RUNS, and wears twice as long! Patented process. Now hosiery bills *cut in half!* Every woman wants SNAG-PROOFED. Show actual samples hose we'll send you, FREE. Take orders from friends, neighbors. No experience necessary.

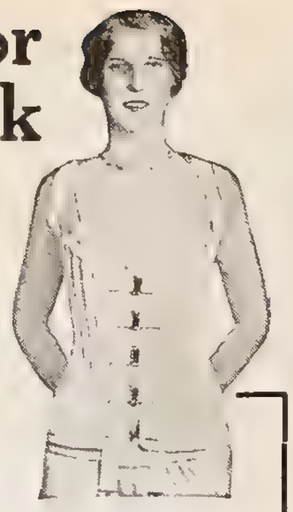
INDIVIDUAL LENGTHS!
New service! Hosiery to fit extremely tall and short women! No extra charge. Write for details.

Your Own Silk Hose FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE

Make big money in spare time—easy. Rush name at once for complete equipment containing TWO ACTUAL FULL SIZE STOCKINGS. Everything FREE. Send no money—but *send your hose size*. Do it now.

American Hosiery Mills, Dept. H-61, Indianapolis, Ind.

Deformed or Injured Back



Thousands of Remarkable Cases

A Man, helpless, unable to stand or walk, yet was riding horseback and playing tennis within a year. An Old Lady of 72 years, suffered for many years, was helpless, found relief. A Little Child, paralyzed, was playing about the house in 3 weeks. A Rail Road man, dragged under a switch engine and his back broken, reports instant relief and ultimate cure. We have successfully treated over fifty-nine thousand cases in the past 30 years.

30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE

We will prove its value in your own case. The Philo Burt Appliance is light, cool, elastic, and easily adjusted—how different from the old torturing, plaster-cast, leather and celluloid jackets or steel braces.



Every sufferer with a weakened, injured, diseased or deformed spine owes it to himself to investigate. Doctors recommend it. Price within reach of all.

Send For Information

Describe your case so we can give you definite information at once.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
134-15 Odd Fellows Temple
JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

CLEANS AUTOS NEW WAY!

STRANGE CHEMICAL SPONGE



Revolutionary invention cleans autos like magic! Banishes dust, dirt, grease, traffic film—thanks to secret chemical and sensational, self-suds-ing feature. Also cleans linoleum, woodwork and windows without work! Auto owners and housewives wild about this strange chemical sponge! **SAMPLE OFFER!** Samples sent at our risk to first person in each locality who writes. No obligation. Be first—*send your name today!*

AGENTS!
MAKE BIG MONEY!
New, easy plan. Simply show and take orders. No experience needed. No risk. FREE OUTFIT. Write today for all details.

KRISTEE MFG. CO., 2713 Bar Street, Akron, Ohio

THIS FRAME is FREE with each PHOTO or SNAPSHOT ENLARGEMENT for only 98¢



Simply send us your PHOTO, SNAPSHOT, or TINTYPE, with your name and address and in about one week you will receive a **BEAUTIFUL ENLARGEMENT** completely framed in an **ARTISTIC** 5x6 **Frame** as illustrated.

ENLARGEMENTS 8 x 10 or 11 x 14 in attractive Wall Frame **$1.19.** Enlargment 16x20 (unframed) and colored Button of your Photo, **89c.**
Send No Money! Just pay mailman price of enlargement desired plus postage. Or remit with order and we pay postage. Originals returned. **Send Photo today.** You'll be delighted.
ALTON ART STUDIOS, Dept. 503-B, 4856 N.Damen Ave., Chicago



SPECIAL WORK for Married Women who want $16.75 a Week To Start

C.E. ISRAEL

I want 500 ambitious women at once in every town to demonstrate amazing new complete line, last minute new spring styles. Lowest prices, but highest quality and workmanship —prompt service—money back guarantee.



No House-to House Canvassing

New plan makes work pleasant, dignified, easy and permanent. Hundreds making big money. Special Bonuses. Success assured. Requires no house-to-house canvassing.

No Experience—Sample Dresses Free

Can even start convenient hours. Nothing to pay now or at any time. Sample dresses (your size) FREE. Send no money. Write fully for gorgeous style presentation. Give dress size. C. E. Israel, Pres.

HARFORD FROCKS, Dept. H-14, Cincinnati, Ohio

And This Is Bob

Continued from page twenty-seven

We Have The same pet sports—hunting and horses. We've never gone hunting together yet, because we've never been able to make our time between pictures jibe. As for our mutual interest in horses, Bob is going in for steeple-chasing and high-jumping at present and I'm being a little less ambitious. I merely ride—and speculate as to whether my best horse is going to do right by me when I enter him in the next big race.

One of the qualities I particularly envy in Bob is his ability to meet any situation that may arise. Figuring ahead what you'll do is one thing. Reacting instantaneously is another. You can't floor the boy! His brain functions trigger-fashion and it would take a better man than Gungha Din to stump him.

I remember an amazing incident. He has a farm in the hills of Connecticut, you know, and he plans to retire to it eventually. Whenever he can maneuver a vacation, he heads back there, and he already has his house fixed just about as he want it. The only trouble is that folks have discovered that it's his, and there isn't as much privacy as he anticipated. A fellow has to get off this eternal dress-parade sometime!

Well, one day Bob had been out and, when he returned, he found that a young man and woman had walked up, opened the front door, and were completely at home inside, giving his living-room a minute once-over. Can you imagine such nerve? I'll admit that I'd have been so mad at such effrontery that I'd probably have been completely speechless.

Bob was astounded, but he never let on. "Do you like it?" he queried politely. "Oh, yes," they answered. He says he could tell they were newlyweds and, somehow, didn't realize that there was anything odd about just walking in and making themselves at home.

"I'm so *glad!*" he exclaimed. "Let me show you all around and then we'll have tea!" Bob loves to play jokes on people, but he's a good sport when he's the goat, too!

I'm Going To tell another incident about him. This last Christmas, he gave a lot of heavy thought to his selection of a present for Brooks Morris—Chester Morris' six-year-old son. Bob finally settled on a fancy electric train. Three weeks before Christmas he had it sent to the Morris home, for Chester to hide away. A couple of days after he had been advised that it had arrived safely, he 'phoned Chester one evening and said he wanted to come over. So what did he want to do? He had Chester pull aside all the furniture in one room and proceeded to plunge into the mysteries of setting up that train and seeing it run in all its complicated glory!

But there's another side to Bob, also. I am sure you have sensed this from his screen portrayals. After all, a man who was all gaiety would grow tiresome. Bob has his serious moments.

As a business man, for instance, he is very shrewd. He didn't fall into his Hollywood success. There were years on the stage when he was struggling along on a small and shaky salary. So he has behaved with praiseworthy foresight since establishing himself in pictures. He lives comfortably, but he hasn't bought a mansion. He rents a house from John Mack Brown. He isn't putting on any front to impress. His home is for his family and his friends. His earnings are carefully invested.

Bob isn't gullible. And, believe me, that's a very helpful characteristic out here. They don't try to sell you the subway, or the Empire State Building, but practically everything else can be had "at a great bargain, just for *you!*"

There's An Amazing contradictory streak in him. He doesn't take things seriously, and yet, undoubtedly, he does. It's difficult to explain. All the hullabaloo made about stars doesn't fool him—he accepts it as fun and phoney-business. But he is profoundly concerned, nevertheless, with things being as they *should* be. He's still idealistic.

He is one of the leaders in the Screen Actors' Guild and is constantly battling for justice, for better conditions for the actors. Not just for himself, but for our profession as a whole.

I hate to go through a picture with those extraordinarily arty souls who have illusions of grandeur. They carry on as though they had the weight of the world on their shoulders. They can't be natural for fear it will shock the prop-boys—or spill the beans about themselves! Bob, now, goes at it with a keen sense of humor. He enjoys the actual acting.

I should say that he ranks extremely high as an actor, too. He has an obvious charm of personality, and more. Bob has studied, debated, which are the best ways to give certain effects. In other words, he is skilled at his trade. And that means something. His personality, which is unique, put him across in Hollywood. But his earnestness, his mastery of the technique of acting, will keep him on top here as long as he wants to stay. I don't think there's a better light romantic actor in any studio.

There I Come back to what may hit you as still another paradox. You might suppose that he achieves perfection in his particular line by simply breezing onto the set and rattling off his dialogue. He does "toss off" his speeches. That is, he delivers his dialogue in a human, unaffected manner. He isn't one of those hammy actors who drums in his meanings to the audience.

Yet, strangely, I have never found Bob "ad libbing." He is spontaneous, but he is diligently prepared to be. He knows his rôle to the last nuance, learns his part and doesn't trust to improving it on the spur of the moment. Nor is there any foolishness about getting into a mood. He has figured it out the night before. So he can be gaily chattering with someone and then suddenly walk before the cameras and do a big scene.

I'm a past master at "going up" on lines, myself. Bob never does!

We're going to work together again soon, in "Mutiny on the Bounty," and there's a lot of swell swashbuckling written in the script. It's an assignment that suits me to a *T*. Montgomery is the kind of guy I favor having around—quick, bright, and continuously amusing. But perhaps you've already got my idea. Bob is a bit of "all right!"

Drop Me a Line

Continued from page fifty-nine

May Garbo Smile Often!
$5.00 Letter

DEAR EDITOR:
At last Hollywood has discovered the truth about Garbo! She has a sense of humor! It's a far cry from the languishing vamp in *The Temptress* and *Flesh and the Devil* to the humorous and light-hearted Garbo in *The Painted Veil.*

Garbo was never meant to register minute-long close-ups of seductive glances and insinuating gestures. Garbo, the actress, is infinitely more entrancing and interesting than Garbo, the angular siren. And how strange that it took so long to discover humor, as well as pathos, in her sensitive face!

The Painted Veil will serve as a lifeline to a wonderful actress whose histrionics are as finely attuned as the sensitive strings of a Stradivarius, but whose talents were being gradually smothered by one-track direction. Hail to the new Garbo! Long may she reign!

CORINNE CHILDERS,
506 Clement Avenue,
Charlotte, N. C.

Even the Army Liked It
$1.00 Letter

DEAR EDITOR:
Living in an army town, I found *Flirtation Walk* a most clever, as well as authentic, picture.

The audience, composed chiefly of army officers and their families, got a great kick out of viewing their "old camping grounds" again—that is, Schofield Barracks and beautiful West Point.

The West Point scenes were most generous. I have never before seen it filmed at so many angles.

The director and photographer, as well as the entire cast, should be complimented on turning out this splendid picture. It really went over with a "bang" here.

Sincerely,
(MISS) ELCY OBERDICK,
305 Spruce Street,
Leavenworth, Kan.

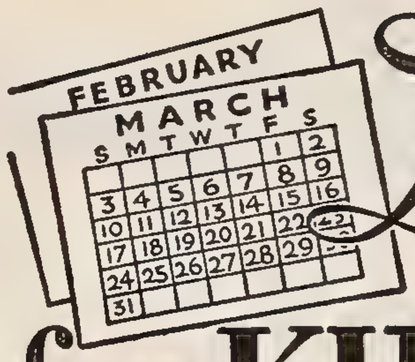
Changed Mind About Shirley
$1.00 Letter

DEAR EDITOR:
A short time ago, I had begun to think that Shirley Temple's success had gone to her small blond head. The various rumors to that effect which were circulating around had served to lessen her adorableness for me. However, since reading Mrs. Temple's reply to J. Eugene Chrisman's Open Letter in HOLLYWOOD Magazine, I'm boosting Shirley again one hundred per cent. Such a straightforward, intelligent mother is certain to keep Shirley natural, unaffected and sweet—just as her fans like her to be.

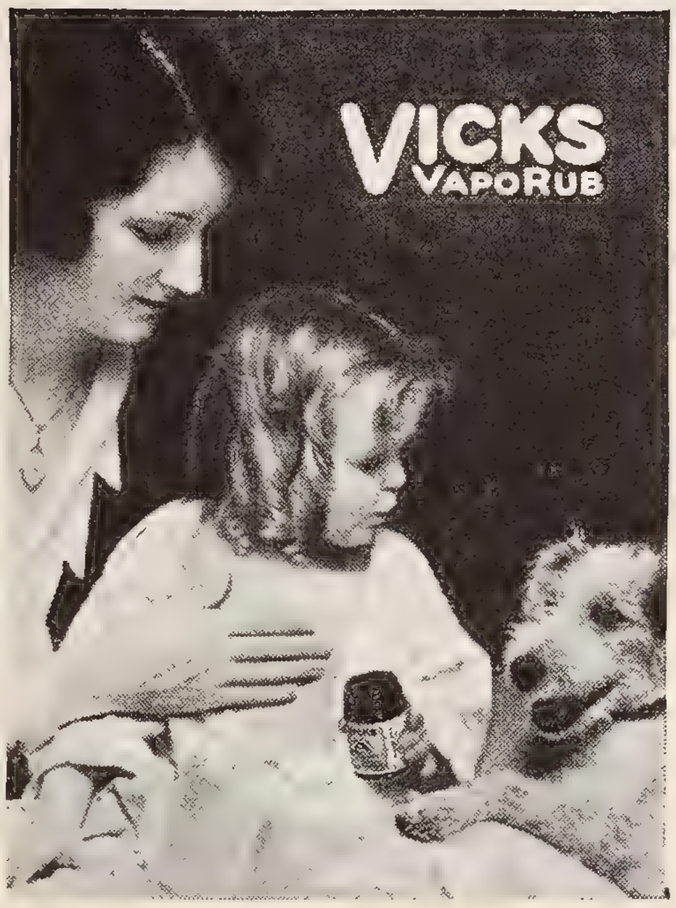
Sincerely,
MRS. BERTHA G. McDOWELL,
907 Ronceverte Avenue,
Ronceverte, W. Va.

There is no doubt about it, apparently—Shirley Temple is not only America's New

Please turn to page seventy-nine



Dangerous Days
for KIDDIES' COLDS



TAKE CARE, mother! This is the danger season for children's colds especially. Colds are more prevalent now, and so apt to lead to more serious diseases—such as bronchitis and pneumonia.

But don't worry—and don't experiment. Just treat every cold promptly with Vicks VapoRub, the *proved external* method. VapoRub can be used freely—and as often as needed—even on the youngest child. No "dosing" to upset delicate little stomachs and thus lower resistance when most needed.

Just rubbed on throat and chest at bedtime, VapoRub acts *direct* through the skin like a poultice or plaster, while its medicated vapors are inhaled *direct* to inflamed air-passages. Through the night, this *double direct* attack loosens phlegm—soothes irritated membranes—eases difficult breathing—helps break congestion.

STANDBY OF MOTHERS IN 68 COUNTRIES



I was so lonely and friendless, a newcomer to town. Neighbors called once—but never came again.

I read how a woman became popular by learning to play through the U. S. School Course. I enrolled.

Soon I was able to play real tunes. Now I'm invited everywhere. They call me "the life of the party".

MUSIC – *the Surest Path to Friends*
... so easy to learn this short-cut way

NO longer need you envy people who play—who are always the center of attraction at parties—who make friends immediately wherever they go. Now this newly perfected short-cut home-study method can make YOU an accomplished musician. It can bring you the good times you've always longed for.

More than 600,000 men, women, boys and girls have successfully learned to play their favorite instrument without a teacher the famous U. S. School way. And the cost averages only a few cents a day!

Easy As A-B-C

This new "print-and-picture" method is literally as easy as A-B-C. The U. S. School simplified instructions, written by expert teachers, first *tell* you what to do. Then a picture *shows* you what to do. Then you do it yourself and *hear* it.

And you learn so much more quickly by this modern, up-to-date method than was possible in the old-fashioned, tiresome, scale-practicing way. Now you play real tunes almost from the start—*by note.* No teacher to fuss you. No wearying scales to plague you. No interference with business or pleasure, because you choose your own time at home.

Prove to yourself without cost how easily and quickly you can learn to play. Send today for our booklet, "How You Can Master Music in Your Own Home." With it comes a Free Domonstration Lesson which shows graphically how simple this expert home instruction really is. Mail the coupon TODAY. U. S. School of Music, 363 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

LEARN TO PLAY BY NOTE

Piano — Saxophone
Guitar — Violin
Organ — Ukulele
Tenor Banjo
Hawaiian Guitar
Piano Accordion
Or Any Other Instrument

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
363 Brunswick Bldg., New York City

Send me your amazing free book, "How You Can Master Music in Your Own Home," with inspiring message by Dr. Frank Crane, also Free Demonstration Lesson. This does not put me under any obligation.

Name

Address

Instrument..... Have you Instrument?



Smart SPRING STYLES inexpensively priced

Dress in the height of fashion at little cost. You can, by wearing authentically styled Fashion Frocks offered direct from the maker through specially appointed representatives,' or you can order right from this magazine. Either way, your satisfaction is guaranteed.

Fashion Frocks

CHARMINGLY DIFFERENT

Here's a most engaging sports frock, with raglan shoulder, chic scarf, smart polo belt and flattering cut of skirt. Two shades, fashionable Sun Orange or Peacock Blue. Scarf and button trimming are softly harmonizing brown. Direct from factory. Sizes 14 to 40. Price, only $7.98.

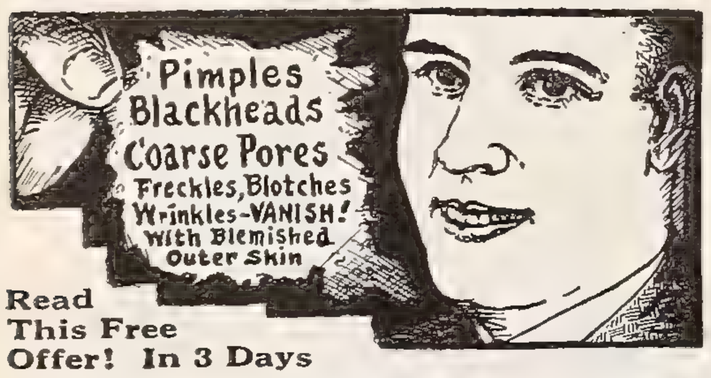
No. 773 $7.98

Employment for Women

Reliable women can earn money demonstrating these lovely Fashion Frocks and get their own dresses Free. No capital, experience or investment necessary. Write fully for representatives' plan and give dress size.

FASHION FROCKS, Inc.
Dept. C-225, Cincinnati, O.

A NEW SKIN!



Read This Free Offer! In 3 Days

—and learn that what was considered impossible before—the removal of pimples, blackheads, freckles, tan, oily skin, large pores, wrinkles and other defects in the outer skin—can now be done harmlessly and economically at home in three days' time, as stated by the legions of men and women, young and old.

It is all explained in a new free treatise called

"BEAUTIFUL NEW SKIN IN 3 DAYS"

which is being mailed absolutely free to readers of this paper. So worry no more over your humiliating skin and complexion or signs of aging if your outer skin looks soiled and worn. Simply send your name and address to MARVO BEAUTY LABORATORIES, Dept. 367-W, No. 1700 Broadway, New York, N. Y., and you will receive this new treatise by return mail in plain wrapper, postpaid and absolutely free. If pleased, tell friends.

SINGING MADE EASY *FREE BOOK*

Write to-day for FREE 32 page book, "How to Make Money With Your Voice", which shows how to develop the beauty and power of your voice for RADIO—STAGE—SCREEN—OPERA—CHURCH through a home-study Conservatory Singing Course in Voice Development, Sight Singing, Muscle Building and Control, Enunciation, Interpretation, Style by Italian Methods. Individual training for beginners, advanced students and teachers by instructors of wide American and European experience. Big improvement assured in amazingly short time. Low tuition; easy terms. **Write for free book to-day.**

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF VOICE Dept. A.
521 Fourteenth Street Oakland, California



LEG TROUBLES

Why continue to suffer? Do something to secure quick relief. Write today for New Booklet—"THE LIEPE METHOD OF HOME TREATMENT." It tells about Varicose Veins, Varicose Ulcers, Open Leg Sores, Milk or Fever Leg, Eczema. Liepe Method works *while you walk*. More than 40 years of success. Praised and endorsed by thousands.

LIEPE METHODS, 3284 N. Green Bay Ave., Dept. C-21 Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE BOOKLET



Hollywood Chatter

Operator 6605, keeping both eyes and ears open, reports that he has seen and heard:

James Cagney learning a new step from **Fred Astaire** right in front of everybody in Levy's Tavern.

Sally Eilers taking her young son out for his first airing.

Paul Muni eating lunch in the "pit" set of *Black Fury* to make sure he wouldn't get out of the mood of the picture.

Evelyn Laye treating her friends to a dinner of grouse shipped all the way from England.

Charles Laughton carrying around a huge volume of bird study and nature lore.

Joan Blondell refusing to say anything about her baby's nursery, reported to be the most kidnap-proof nursery in Hollywood.

Andy Devine still weak after giving a pint of blood for **Mrs. Vince Barnett.**

Absent-minded **Alice White** putting a memorandum list inside her cigarette case where she would be sure to notice it.

Guy Kibbee going into Levy's all by himself.

Elissa Landi trying to find the owner of a parrot which has moved into her back yard. The parrot says nothing but "Coffee and Doughnuts."

Gene Raymond bemoaning the loss of a wisdom tooth.

The **Crosby** twins starting to yowl every time **Bing** appears in his whiskers make-up.

Myrna Loy tickled pink because she has been voted "Favorite star of the *U. S. S. Tennessee.*"

Hugh O'Connell threatening to distort a stuffed fish so that it looks like **"Schnozzle" Durante.**

Marian Marsh nursing a bruised arm received when *Head Play,* the famous Preakness winner, took a nip at her.

Gilbert Roland returning from another duck hunt—*sans* ducks.

Col. Tim McCoy breaking the world's six-gun record by drawing and firing five shots in seven-twelfths of a second.

Grace Moore admitting that she once made a hole-in-one on the Pinehurst Golf Course.

Roger Pryor leaving for New York to make his annual visit to bandmaster **Arthur Pryor, Sr.** and **Arthur Pryor, Jr.**

Warner Oland turning real-life detective to find the missing mandarin hat of his stand-in.

May Robson reading an original poem to a gathering of twenty-five hundred Los Angeles school teachers.

Peggy Fears returning all sun-tanned from a vacation on the desert.

Will Rogers entertaining **Eddie Robinson** at luncheon at the Café de Paris on the Fox lot.

Miriam Hopkins flying in from New York for her new RKO picture, the all-Technicolor *Becky Sharp.*

Rochelle Hudson dancing every dance with a different partner at the Cocoanut Grove.

James Blakeley sporting a beautiful black eye, gained when he asked one of the Three Stooges to demonstrate the famous eye-poking trick.

Alice Faye moving into a new apartment, which has no rules regarding dogs.

Charlie Chaplin entertaining a party of eight at the Victor Hugo.

James Dunn working like a Trojan in the Hollywood gymnasium in order to keep his weight down.

Janet Gaynor back from Palm Springs, where she has been getting rid of a cold.

Joel McCrea tooting his new super-powerful automobile horn, brought from England by his pal **Johnny Weissmuller.**

Charles Bickford having a difficult time with his laryngitis.

Jackie Coogan having his brand-new car washed at Muller Brothers.

Dolores Del Rio and hubby **Cedric Gibbons** organizing a tennis tournament to be played at their house on week-ends.

Gloria Swanson and **Herbert Marshall** entertaining for the honeymooners, **Frank Lawton** and **Evelyn Laye.**

Lupe Velez all excited over blessed events in the family of her two pet Chihuahuas. Quintuplets, no less.

How many Stars do you know?

Test your knowledge of the stars . . . Here are their *reel* names, see if you can fill in their *real* names . . . Score 10 points for each correct answer

	REEL NAME	REAL NAME	SCORE
1	DIANA WYNYARD		
2	W. C. FIELDS		
3	KAREN MORLEY		
4	BORIS KARLOFF		
5	STAN LAUREL		
6	JOAN MARSH		
7	MARIAN MARSH		
8	PAUL MUNI		
9	LILA LEE		
10	LYLE TALBOT		

Stumped? Turn to page 83 for the answers

It's a Crowded Life!

Continued from page thirty-one

OVER AT THE Trocadero, Hollywood's smartest night spot, the orchestra leader, Phil Ohman, has compiled the favorite tunes of some of the screen celebrities.

For instance, Marlene Dietrich never fails to call for "Love in Bloom," while producer Joseph Schenck, who recently won a rhumba dancing contest, invariably calls for "The Carioca," whereupon he engages in some very nifty and tricky steps.

Joan Bennett will stay for hours in order to hear Phil play "Say It" two or three times.

And Maurice Chevalier's romantic nature asserts itself whenever he visits the restaurant, for Maurice—who is just back from France—always insists upon "Speak to Me of Love."

I MET CHARLIE FARRELL on the Boulevard during a shopping spree, and he told me that he was seriously thinking of building four tennis courts on his property at Palm Springs. Since Hollywood has taken over the desert resort during the season, and is tennis-mad, Charlie figures it will be a profitable sideline. Charlie and Ralph Bellamy—both of whom have just been abroad, picture-making—hold a large tract of land at the Springs that someday may turn them into full-fledged realtors.

FROM DICK POWELL came the most interesting piece of news I have heard in months—mainly because it concerns me. (There she goes, talking about herself again!) But it did thrill me to learn that so many people asked him about me while he was out on his personal appearance tour. Guess I'll go in and ask for a raise.

NO COLUMN FROM Hollywood is complete without a reducing hint, and here's mine. Go out and dance your weight away. I've been doing it to the extent of six pounds in a couple of weeks. Of course, you may find it expensive, but if the boy friend can afford it, I'll promise that you will lose that excess poundage.

I happen to be a little more fortunate in that it's part of my work at the moment. Fred Astaire and I have several new dances for our next picture, and every minute we're not working in front of the cameras, we go over to another stage and rehearse.

We've been averaging about six hours a day at rehearsals, with the result that I eat anything and everything that comes along, and still don't gain a pound.

So try it, girls, and if you don't drop from exhaustion (I nearly do), I'll guarantee that you'll lose those pounds that have been bothering you.

AND IF THIS shouldn't work, try bowling. Lew and I are addicts. In fact, he has just challenged me, but, instead, I gave him this to read. His comment was, "Un-huh, let's go and bowl," so I guess from that I had better stick to the grease-paint exclusively in the future. One thing I know for certain, the editors will be a lot happier.

This is one time that "feminine intuition" was wrong, Ginger. Or were you just being modest?—the Editors.



draw me!

COMPETE FOR AN *art* SCHOLARSHIP

Copy this girl and send us your drawing—perhaps you'll win a COMPLETE FEDERAL COURSE FREE! This contest is for amateurs, so if you like to draw do not hesitate to enter.

Prizes for Five Best Drawings—FIVE COMPLETE ART COURSES FREE, with drawing outfits. (Value of each course, $190.00.)

FREE! Each contestant whose drawing shows sufficient merit will receive a grading and advice as to whether he or she has, in our estimation, artistic talent worth developing.

Nowadays design and color play an important part in the sale of almost everything. Therefore the artist, who designs merchandise or illustrates advertising has become a real factor in modern industry. Machines can never displace him. Many Federal students, both men and girls who are now commercial designers or illustrators capable of earning from $1000 to $5000 yearly have been trained by the Federal Course. Here's a splendid opportunity to test your talent. Read the rules and send your drawing to the address below.

RULES

This contest open only to amateurs, 16 years old or more. Professional commercial artists and Federal students are not eligible.

1. Make drawing of girl 5 inches wide, on paper 6½ inches square. Draw only the girl, not the lettering.
2. Use only pencil or pen.
3. No drawings will be returned.
4. Write your name, address, age and occupation on back of drawing.
5. All drawings must be received in Minneapolis by February 25th, 1935. Prizes will be awarded for drawings best in proportion and neatness by Federal Schools Faculty.

FEDERAL SCHOOLS INC

327E Federal Schools Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

OLD MONEY WANTED

$2000.00 FOR 1¢

We pay the world's highest prices for old coins, encased postage stamps and paper money, Large Copper Cents up to $2000.00 each, Half Cents $250.00, Indian Head Cents $50.00, 1909 Cent $10.00, Half Dimes $150.00, 25c before 1873 $300.00, 50c before 1879 $750.00, Silver Dollars before 1874 $2500.00, Gold dollars $1000.00, Trade dollars $250.00, 1822 $5.00 Gold Piece $5000.00, Old Paper Money $26.00, Encased postage stamps $12.00, Certain Foreign Coins $150.00 etc. Don't wait! Send Dime Today for our large illustrated list.

ROMANO'S COIN SHOP
Dept. 495, Springfield, Mass.

New Discovery!
Smooth-Tex HOSIERY
"Anti-Catch" - Triples Wear

Opportunity To Earn Up To $32. Weekly

Big Money easily earned demonstrating this amazing new silk Hosiery. All loose, fuzzy silk threads are sealed smooth. Resists runs. Hose wears three times longer. Saves wearers money. Canvassing unnecessary—just show to friends and neighbors. No investment in stock. We furnish elaborate demonstrating equipment, including 5 actual stockings. Without any experience you can start at once and make fine, steady income. Answer at once, giving hose size and color preference.

L. E. Wilkin, Employment Mgr.
Dept. C-209, Columbus, Ohio

Your Own Silk Hosiery FREE

FAT GOES - OR NO COST



LOST
36 Pounds
No Diets! Feels Fine!
...DETROIT LADY SAYS

● Don't envy others with their slender lovely figures. Do as this Detroit lady did. She writes: "I reduced 36 lbs. with RE-DUCE-OIDS after trying many other methods. I had been overweight since 1920. I recommend RE-DUCE-OIDS because I found them to be harmless and not weakening in any way. They reduced me, yet I did not have to deprive myself of normal, strengthening food. Because they are in tasteless capsule form I found them easy and pleasant to take."—Miss Dorothy Lawrence, 2103 E. Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mich. Others write of losing fat in varying amounts, as much as 80 lbs., and report feeling better while and after taking RE-DUCE-OIDS.

NURSE recommends this easy way

● Quoting a San Francisco Graduate Nurse: "In my work I have met many people who have ruined their health trying to reduce. My own experience in reducing with RE-DUCE-OIDS was so satisfactory that I recommend them to others." (Name on request.) She knows how important this fact is:
RE-DUCE-OIDS absolutely DO NOT contain the dangerous drug, Dinitro-phenol. Laboratory chemists test every one of its pure ingredients, ingredients which physicians prescribe.

LOSE FAT - OR MONEY BACK

● If you are not entirely satisfied with the wonderful results you obtain from RE-DUCE-OIDS **you get your money back. You risk not one cent!** START TODAY before fat gets another day's headway. **Sold by Drug and Department Stores everywhere. If your dealer is out, send $2.00 for 1 package or $5.00 for 3 packages direct to us. (Currency, Money Order, or Stamps, or sent C.O.D.) In plain wrapper.**

FREE! valuable book

Tells "HOW TO REDUCE." Not necessary to order RE-DUCE-OIDS to get this book. Sent free.



RE-DUCE-OIDS
TRADE MARK REG.

GOODBYE, FAT!
Scientific Laboratories of America, Inc. Dept. F353
746 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Calif.
Send me the FREE Book "HOW TO REDUCE."
If you wish RE-DUCE-OIDS check number of packages here:
Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

I Served As a Spy

Continued from page forty

were those French Algerian fellows with their burnooses and darting glances through half-slanted lids. They seemed to see everything. Maybe they did. Because they were wizards at dice games down there on the water front! It used to remind me of Texas, dark faces bent over rolling "bones," sharp cries that probably meant "Come seben, come eleben," in the Riff tongue. They spoke French, too, of a sort, and many a night I got into a game with them and acted as a "come on" man. But one night—

They had stopped playing and there was an air of tenseness in the group. A doughboy—we'll call him "Teaser"—was asking decidedly pointed questions. How soon were they moving up to the front? To what sector?

He paid no attention to me (I was in civilian clothes) and when he left I followed him. At a particularly dark corner he stopped and stuck something into his shoe. That was enough for me. There were too many "leaks" on all sides to let anything suspicious go without investigation.

His regiment was moving immediately into a front line sector and I tagged along. "Teaser" was talkative enough—about everything but himself. It wasn't until three evenings later, in a clammy dugout, that he opened up. "I just wish," he told me, "that we had those babies from Algiers next to us! Say, with the bunch we got here we could skin 'em alive in a crap game! They took everything I had back in Havre, the dirty bums. Even my safety razor. But I fooled them. I got the identification tag on one of 'em. See?" And he pulled a small disc out of his shoe. "Some day you bet I'll find them and get all my stuff back!"

And that ended *that* little spy chase!

But not all of them were so ready—and pleasantly—finished. There was, for instance, the case of the "friendly" blacksmith who ran his shop right beside a main road used by the troops in going back and forth from the trenches. He was extremely popular with the boys because he always had a joke and a cigarette to offer. They talked to him as a natural thing, told him the spots they were headed for, their division identity . . .

And the Germans seemed able to anticipate every move our men made. They were being shot down before they ever reached their destinations. A little under-cover exploring unearthed the fact that the blacksmith had a three months' supply of cigarettes on hand—and a direct telephone communication with the German lines—in his cellar . . . It doesn't take a court-martial long to figure out the answer to such cases.

A certain camp, from which thousands of American soldiers entrained, was situated at the base of a hill. And on that hill was a woman living alone and acting most suspiciously. It was her custom each morning to hang out on a clothesline—which could be seen for miles around—an amazing assortment of lingerie. "And," said the officer in charge who was explaining the situation to me, "I'm pretty sure that every time we get a fresh shipload of men she hoists a red petticoat!" Moreover they'd found out that a known German spy had visited her.

I was put on sentinel duty near her fence and sure enough she came right down to talk to me as she had the others before me. But after a while she got suspicious. "The other boys go. *You* stay here always!"

I told her I was a German-American and they didn't trust me. It seemed to satisfy her and she asked me to call that night when I was free.

In the meantime I stumbled into plenty of hot water when I was taken to headquarters. It seems the British Intelligence Department had been watching the woman with binoculars and had seen me carrying on long conversations with her. To them it called for investigation and I had a bad half hour before my papers cleared me.

Going to her house that evening I wondered at the enemy's lack of perception. For the lady was neither young nor beautiful. But I hadn't been there five minutes before I realized she was not a spy, never had been. She was merely a poor woman suffering under the delusion that she was a siren. With thousands of men stationed below her, she'd tried to sing a siren song with a red flannel petticoat! And had nearly caused international complications . . .

If it hadn't been for a certain incident during the war, I suppose I might be a doctor in Greenville, Texas, today. That's the way things happen.

I don't know what prompted me to go into the "Y" hut that particular evening. Maybe the rain. Maybe a wave of homesickness for cotton fields and the rising hum of negro melodies. It was warm inside, crowded with soldiers of a dozen nationalities. An impromptu orchestra was playing and the leader called for a volunteer soloist. I stood up and before I knew it I had swung into "Roses of Picardy." They were a lonesome bunch of men and the rousing old song struck home. It was my first taste of "audience response" and it gave me a thrill I'll never forget.

Afterwards, when I'd taken my seat again, a quiet little Englishman came over. "Are you a professional?" he inquired.

"No—just an amateur."

"There's a career for you in your voice if you have it cultivated. A place at the top—if you're willing to study and make sacrifices. I know," he added simply, "because I'm a voice teacher. Whether we ever meet again or not, remember what I'm telling you now."

Remember? The words reshaped the whole future for me! They rang in my ears through the remainder of the war.

One other unique experience I had—only of a far different nature. The Spring before, the Doughboys' Dream came true for me. I had the pleasure of giving orders to a general!

It happened in his room at the Continental Hotel there in Havre. Sealed orders of a private nature had come through our department for him, and it was my duty to relay them. I had to see his papers first, of course. It took me a long time to inspect them. A very long time! Then I handed him the red sealed envelope with a salute that almost cracked my elbow . . .

War. I hope I never see another—but I wouldn't have missed that last one!

Drop Me a Line

Continued from page seventy-five

Sweetheart, but America's Favorite New Topic. HOLLYWOOD *has been deluged with Temple mail this month. And we are about to invite more. For, next month,* HOLLYWOOD *will take you behind the scenes where only insiders can penetrate—and give you an intimate close-up of the life of a little girl who is also a sensational movie star.—The Editor.*

Donat, Take a Bow!
$1.00 Letter

DEAR ROBERT DONAT:

Where did you come from? Yes, that is what I'd like to know—just where did you come from? Just when I had decided there couldn't be anyone like you, I saw you flashed upon our local screen—you with such charm, such a new personality.

You are magnetic, your acting superb, and that voice! That voice! Where have I heard such a voice before? It's beautiful, haunting like music in the air, or the breeze of a summer's day. When they said they searched the world over to find you, I think it was worth it.

When I saw you as the Count of Monte Cristo, I forgot that you were Robert Donat, the movie star. It seemed as though you were really the Count of Monte Cristo, and what a Count! I never thought that there could be anyone like you.

You are a star in your own right. Here's to you, Robert Donat, America's new matinee idol!

Sincerely,
CAROLYN L. HILL,
1528 Church Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Movie-makers, Please Note!
$1.00 Letter

DEAR EDITOR:

As it is difficult to tell much about a movie from its title, I have formed a habit of going to see only those pictures which cast my favorites. Many of my friends choose what to see in the same way.

Having the stars *individually* introduced at the beginning of a play is, of course, ideal. But if this is impractical in all movies, a list of the important players at the *end* of the reel as well as at the beginning, would be very helpful. We could become acquainted by *name* with more actors and actresses, and would thus attend more movies.

There are many supporting players whom I enjoy immensely, yet I do not know who they are. It is practically impossible to remember a long list of character names and unfamiliar players' names until *after* you can associate them with the plot.

Yours very truly,
HELEN MORGAN,
1883 Burton Avenue,
Highland Park, Ill.

Prizes! Ten dollars will be paid for each letter published with a star's reply; $5 for each of the two next best and $1 for each of the next five. Duplicate prizes awarded in case of a tie. The editors of HOLLYWOOD will be the sole judges and right is reserved to publish all or any part of any letter received. Address: Drop Me a Line, HOLLYWOOD, 1501 Broadway, New York City.

Do You Suffer *from*

PSORIASIS



then learn about SIROIL

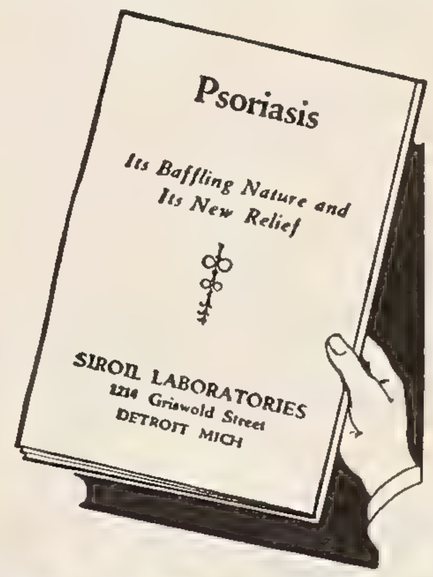
Don't delay. This relief has accomplished wonders for men, women and children who have been chronic sufferers from psoriasis. Siroil applied externally to the affected area causes the scales to disappear, the red blotches to fade out and the skin to resume its normal texture. Siroil backs with a guarantee the claim that if you do not note marked improvement within two weeks—and you are the sole judge—your money will be refunded. Write for booklet upon this new treatment. Don't delay. Write at once.

Read this FREE Booklet on SIROIL
the guaranteed relief

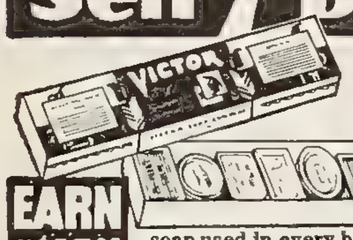
SIROIL LABORATORIES, INC.
1214 Griswold St., Dept. F-3, Detroit, Mich.

Please send me full information on Siroil—the new treatment of psoriasis.

*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*City*_____ *State*_____



Sell 7 Big Bars



OF FINEST TOILET SOAPS

Seven cakes of finest toilet soaps in handsome package sells for only 25c. The kind of soap used in every home every day. Selling value marked on box $1.00. You sell for only 25c. Housewives buy on sight. Up to 100% profit for you. Write for money-making details and facts about other sensational Victor Soap deals. For quick action send 25c for actual full sized sample.

for only 25¢

EARN up to $40.00 a week!

VICTOR SOAP CO. Dept. F-35 Dayton, O.



Be a Nurse

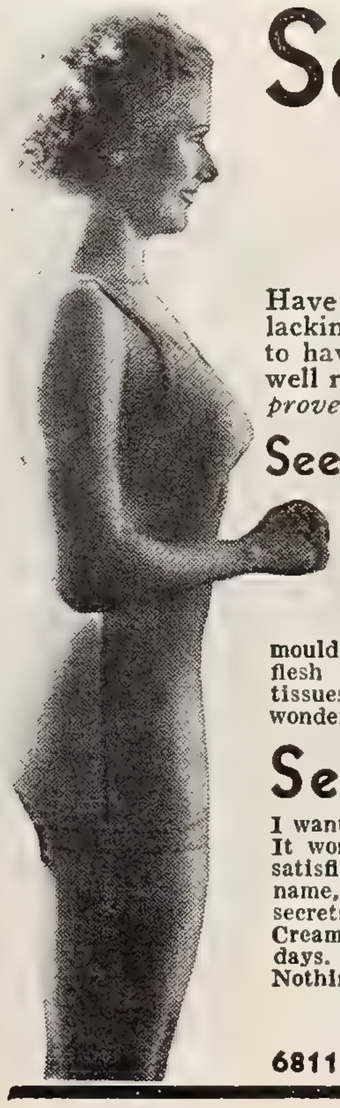
MAKE $25-$35 A WEEK

You can learn at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates. Est. 36 years. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved $400 while learning. Equipment included. Men and women 18 to 60. High school not required. Easy tuition payments. Write us now.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 83, 26 N. Ashland Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Please send free booklet and 32 sample lesson pages.

Name
City State Age



So Easy to Develop a Gorgeous Form!

Have you a poor figure? Are you thin, scrawny, lacking in feminine curves? Wouldn't you like to have a beautifully developed figure, shapely, well rounded, exquisitely proportioned? Let me *prove* I can develop your form—easily, quickly!

See How My New Method Fills Out Your Form

No drugs! No pills! My new method is natural, pleasant, harmless. Just a few simple instructions, used with my special massage Cream—that's all there is to it! See how it moulds your form to youthful, rounded lines, adds firm flesh just where you need it, lifts sagging, flabby tissues. Give me a few minutes a day and I'll do wonders for your figure!

Send Me Your Name

I want you to try my amazing new method for yourself. It won't cost you a penny if you are not more than satisfied. Here is my big, special offer: Send me your name, address and only $1.00 and I'll mail you my secrets of figure-moulding with large container of Cream at once, in a plain wrapper. Try my method 10 days. Then get your dollar back if not delighted. Nothing to lose, so write me today, enclosing only $1.00.

JOAN MORGAN, Dept. P-3
6811 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn, New York

JUST GIVE ME 10 DAYS

Yes, that's all I want to prove I can give you a lovely, well-developed form. Convince yourself that you can gain the gorgeous feminine curves that are all the rage. Take advantage of my special offer at once. Let me send you my new easy method with large container of special massage Cream—all for only $1.00. And your money back if you want it!





Friday
COMPLEXION AWFUL



Monday
WHAT A CHANGE!

TRY *this pleasant*
WEEK-END TEST!

IS YOUR skin pimply, dull, unattractive? Don't despair! Thousands of women have found a quick, simple way to gain and keep a skin that is clear and smooth, a complexion fresh, lovely and alluring. But not by artificial means! Skin troubles usually indicate internal trouble—sluggish elimination, or blood impoverished by lack of calcium. Stuart's Calcium Wafers correct *both* of these troubles. Their gentle action rids the system of bodily wastes. Enrich and tone the blood with the calcium you need. Pimples disappear. Dull skin becomes clear and firm—the complexion aglow with health and loveliness. Try this pleasant beauty aid. Often one week-end will show a big improvement! At all drug stores—10c and 60c.

STUART'S



LEARN TO PLAY
PIANO
BY EAR *

NO-NOTES-NO SCALES-NO EXERCISES!

If you can whistle, sing or hum—you have Talent. Let a popular radio pianist train your hands in THIRTY DAYS. TEN LESSON METHOD sent postpaid for $1.00 or pay postman $1.00 plus postage. NOTHING MORE TO BUY. Be your own TEACHER! Results Guaranteed. Accordion charts included free.

COURSE $1 COMPLETE

MAJOR KORD, Dept. F-3 DEL RIO, TEXAS

$$ Photoplay Ideas $$

Stories accepted in any form for criticism, revision, copyright and submission to Hollywood studios. Our sales service selling consistent percentage of stories to Hollywood Studios—the MOST ACTIVE MARKET. Not a school—no courses or books to sell. Send original plots or stories for FREE reading and report. You may be just as capable of writing acceptable stories as thousands of others. Deal with a recognized Hollywood Agent who is on the ground and knows market requirements. Established 1917. Write for FREE BOOK giving full information.

UNIVERSAL SCENARIO CO.
354 Meyer Bldg. Hollywood, Calif.

NICE CLEAR SKIN
WITHOUT SKIN PEELING
A SAFE AND SURE WAY



Worry no more over skin troubles. Beaufix sensational—new—safe—soothes irritated skin blemishes; relieve skin of pimples, blackheads, freckles, tighten pores; whiten complexion. Three applications will amaze you. It must satisfy or money back. Send only 50c for complete treatment (SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER) and help yourself to new, youthful loveliness.
BEAUFIX LABS. Dept. F-15 1851 Washington Ave., N. Y. C.



Photos Enlarged 45c
FLORENTINE OIL COLORS
8x10—7x9—6x8—5x7 size
Fade Proof colors, Clear silk EACH
Enlargements, Bust, Full Length, Etc. Made from any size Photos, Snapshot, or negative. Originals returned. SEND NO MONEY UNLESS YOU WISH. SPECIAL—Three Different 8x10—$1.00 Four 6x8 or 5x7 $1.00 11x14—60c. (Two 11x14—$1.00) 16x20—$1.00 (8x10 Completely framed $1.00) (6x8 or 5x7 Framed 80c) All above Colored. SPECIAL—Complete Illustrated course on "How to Dance" 89c. Pay postman plus postage. Why pay more?
MONARCH STUDIOS, H-27 McAdoo, Penn.

An Open Letter to Dick Powell

Continued from page forty-one

'Hollywood Hotel' radio program the other day and he was as stolid as a school master. He used to look out through the glass partition and keep the audience in an uproar with his funny faces and clown around while he was singing. Now he goes at it as if it was another job to be done. Something has happened, but what?"

Your fans have noticed it, too, Dick, and when you answer this letter, won't you please tell them what it is and why? Is it perhaps, a matter of "all work and no play" what with one picture after another and a radio program to take up the hours when you might be relaxing, recouping your enthusiasms? Even in *Flirtation Walk*, although your performance clicked in a big way, you looked drawn and worried.

Something has happened to your voice, too. I think I know what that is. You've been concentrating on vocal technique. Your voice hasn't the spontaneous, lilting charm it had in the days when you warmed the heart of America with "The Shadow Waltz." A vocal instructor can no doubt give you a better operatic voice, Dick, but only God could give you the voice you brought to Hollywood. In those first pictures, your voice did things to a fellow's heart. It lifted one out of the every-day, the commonplace. Now, there is a studied perfection to it that may be more technically perfect, but doesn't reflect the real Dick Powell.

Your big house in Toluca Lake district must be nearly ready, Dick. I notice that your mother and dad have arrived to spend the remainder of the winter and I know what a satisfaction it is going to be to show them through that new home of yours. But honestly, Dick, did you build it just for that? Will Mary Brian be the mistress of that home, Dick? I don't want to pry, but can't you let your fans have some inkling? Your romance with Mary is the personification of love's young dream to millions, and nothing would thrill your fans and her fans, like the announcement that she was to be *Mrs. Dick Powell.*

Also, Dick, we'd like to know what wealth and fame have brought you. Are you as happy as when you were a boy in Mountain View, Arkansas, learning to play your first saxophone? Are you happier? I know one thing, at least, that brought you a great and heart-filling satisfaction. It was when you went home to Little Rock and were offered a large sum of money to make a personal appearance. And when you learned that there was not money enough to keep the swimming pool for poor children open, you did make an appearance in a local theatre—and donated the entire proceeds to that cause. That is one of the finest gestures a fellow ever made.

It must be one of the thrills of a lifetime to be able to give your parents such luxury, to take them to places that will thrill *them* and to introduce them to your famous movie friends. I know something of the sacrifices they made for you, and now that you can make life easy for them, how much of a kick you must get out of doing it!

I hope you will accept this letter in the same friendly spirit in which it is written. In writing, I'm thinking—with all of your fans who want to see you keep the charm of your earlier picture days—only of your career, your future, your happiness.

Do you remember James Whitcomb Riley's old poem, "Take Keer of Yourself, Jim?" That's the way we feel about you, Dick. "Take keer of yourself." Don't lose that charm that endears you to the world and don't let your God-given voice be altered by ambition. Please, Dick, keep on sending out those glorious, golden notes to cheer the heart of the world.

Your fans who read this will be eagerly waiting for your reply. Tell them, straight from the heart, your side of it. They'll love you for it. The first time I shook hands with you, I was amazed at the strength of your grip on my hand. I want you to keep just as strong and firm a grip on the hearts of your fans.

Your friend,

J. Eugene Ohrisman



—*Wide World*

Here they are, making a bet at Hal Roach's new Santa Anita racetrack. Plenty of other people are making bets, too—that Dick Powell and Mary Brian will be stepping aboard a plane for Yuma any day, any hour, any minute

Hollywood's Shooting Script

Continued from page thirty-seven

Victor Fleming were still arguing, Man Mountain went to San Diego and an Indian named Chief Little Wolf threw him out of the ring and into a hospital. Fleming claims it is the judgment of an outraged Providence.

De Mille Can Take It

"GRACIE," THE "EXTRA," is sure of one job—she will be in Cecil B. De Mille's coming picture of the crusades. Gracie will always be present in De Mille pictures. Her method is not recommended, however.

While De Mille was explaining a scene to the company in *Cleopatra,* two "extra" girls disturbed him by talking in the back row. He sternly ordered silence, but they kept on. At last, with frosty politeness, the great director said: "As the topic of your conversation seems to be so absorbing, kindly come up here to the loud speaker and let us all hear it." Not a whit dismayed, Gracie wended her way through the scene and came to the speaker. "Well," she said, "it was this way. I was just sayin' to my friend, I said: 'How long do you suppose that old bald-headed geezer will keep us waiting for lunch?' "

De Mille roared and Gracie has a life job.

New Hideouts

LEWIS STONE HAS started a new fad for the world-weary. He has bought an old mining claim up in the Bret Harte country.

These old claims can be had almost for the asking. The land is practically worthless; it is covered with trees, however—grown up from the stumps of the timber that went into mine shafts in the Fifties. The whole country around there is pock-marked with prospectors' holes.

The Bret Harte towns are still there—ghost towns in whose streets once dashed the six-horse stages and where the gun fights were held.

Mary 'n' Doug

IT SEEMS TO be all off again, Mary Pickford having refused an invitation from Douglas Fairbanks to go wandering around the world in a schooner he is buying in New York.

I think that the truth is that Mary's new religion has absorbed her every thought. She has even written a book about it.

Restoring Marlene

THE REAL REASON why Marlene Dietrich has gone back to work with Josef von Sternberg is to make the critics of *Scarlet Empress* eat their harsh words.

It is doubtful if any picture made by a major director ever received a worse panning.

Von Sternberg still is convinced that it was a great picture and that Marlene was wonderful. Nevertheless, the two are working eighteen hours a day on the new picture *Caprice Espagnol,* solely for the purpose of making the movie world more Dietrich-conscious than ever.

All things considered, Marlene has never been able to please the public again as she did in *Morocco*—which also showed Gary Cooper as a real actor of parts.

Heartaches Ahead?

WHEN *The Good Earth* finally gets under way, will it be haunted by the ghost of a tragedy?

His friends tell me that Director George Hill's suicide is directly traceable to his disappointment over this picture.

Hill envisioned it an epic with an all-Chinese cast. He spent months searching China for "shots" and characters. He came back with miles of beautiful pictures and native Chinese actors and was told that the cast would be Chinese only in facial—not racial—make-up.

Over-Sold

LILIAN HARVEY Is one of the few actresses who have ever been sincere in dodging publicity men.

In a talk with a Los Angeles newspaper man, she said frankly that her career in the studios was stultified by her being "over-sold" to the American public.

After her European triumph in *Congress Dances,* she arrived in Hollywood with all the acclaim that would go to a flock of empresses.

She says that she knew at the time that it was fatal. Nobody short of Duse could have lived up the billing.

Now, without any ballyhoo, she just wants a part that will enable her to make good with the American public.

After a long rest in the hills, she quietly returns to the screen opposite Tullio Carminati in *Once a Gentleman.*

She Trouped to Conquer

HAVING TRAMPED AROUND Hollywood, eating the dust of humiliation, Mrs. Leslie Carter has won at last. She took the knocks and the disappointments without a whimper, so everyone rejoiced when the late Lowell Sherman gave her the part of Mrs. Crowley in *Becky Sharp.*

Joan Sets a Record

THE NEW CONTRACT signed by Joan Crawford and M-G-M establishes something of a record. She has been nine years with this studio. Her whole career has been within its high fences.

I am not sure, however, that this is the most unique experience of the kind. Mabel Normand must have been under contract to Mack Sennett for at least that long.

On the whole, Miss Crawford has held up as a star as well as any other woman who has ever been on the screen. And it must be a satisfaction to her to know that she has made this climb without pull or outside influence.

She has been studying singing and her next picture will probably be a musical upon which Oscar Hammerstein and Jerome Kern are working.

Years Are So Short

YOU MAY DEBATE about other stars, but anyone can measure the length of the starring days of one big box-office wallop.

In the nature of things, Shirley Temple can last for only a year or so longer. No matter how good these wonder-children are, they always grow up.

She is now at the height of her drawing power. She is among the top ten box-office attractions of the world.

Appetite gone?

√ losing weight
√ nervous
√ pale
√ tired





then don't gamble with your body

Life insurance companies tell us that the gradual breakdown of the human body causes more deaths every year than disease germs

IF your physical let-down is caused by a lowered red-blood-cell and hemo-glo-bin content in the blood—then S.S.S. is waiting to help you . . . though, if you suspect an organic trouble, you will, of course, want to consult a physician or surgeon.

S.S.S. is not just a so-called tonic. It is a tonic specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions, and also has the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemo-glo-bin of the blood.

This two-fold purpose is important. Digestion is improved . . . food is better utilized . . . and thus you are enabled to better "carry on" without exhaustion—as you should.

You should feel and look years younger with life giving and purifying blood surging through your body. You owe this to yourself and friends.

Make S.S.S. your health safeguard and, unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food . . . sound sleep . . . steady nerves . . . a good complexion . . . and renewed strength.

S.S.S. is sold by all drug stores in two convenient sizes. The $2 economy size is twice as large as the $1.25 regular size and is sufficient for two weeks treatment. Begin on the uproad today.

Do not be blinded by the efforts of a few unethical dealers who may suggest that you gamble with substitutes. You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request. Its long years of preference is your guarantee of satisfaction.

S.S.S. TONIC

the world's great blood medicine

Makes you feel like yourself again



© S.S.S. Co.

GOLDDIGGERS of 1935



Dick Powell, Gloria Stuart, and Adolphe Menjou combine their extraordinary talents in

GOLDDIGGERS OF 1935

The complete story of *Golddiggers of 1935* appears in the MARCH issue of

ROMANTIC MOVIE STORIES

Now on sale at your favorite newsdealer's.
Also appearing in the March issue are

"Babes in Toyland", starring Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy.
"I've Been Around", starring Chester Morris and Rochelle Hudson.
"The Silver Streak", starring Sally Blane and Charles Starrett.

25c a Copy



Romantic Movie STORIES
NOW ON SALE

WOMAN Reduced 40 Pounds
—Harmlessly—

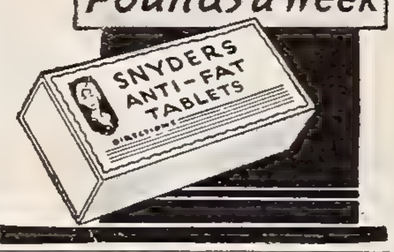


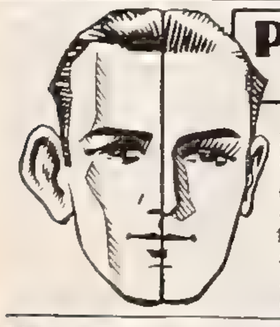
"You, too, can reduce the same way I did—without strenuous exercising and dieting—with Snyder Anti-Fat Tablets. . . . They're marvelous. Try them."

Get rid of unwanted fat, without teas, dope, chemicals, dangerous drugs, strenuous exercise or starvation diet. These new pleasant double action ANTI-FAT TABLETS are designed to make the fat disappear. **Guaranteed** to reduce when directions are followed. *Have succeeded where other attempts had failed.* Quick, safe, and harmless. Made from secret herbal plant extracts. Tried and tested by untold numbers with miraculous, amazing results. . . . Try these magic tablets at our risk. Just mail $1.00 for one month's supply. Trial supply 25c. Fat is dangerous to the heart and health. REDUCE NOW. Don't delay.

SNYDER PRODUCTS COMPANY
Dept. 350-J, 1434 N. Wells St., Chicago, Illinois.

REDUCE
With Our Newly Discovered Secret
As Much as 5 Pounds a Week





PROTRUDING EARS?

A simple modern device sets them in position immediately. **Invisible—comfortable—harmless,** worn any time by children or adults. Endorsed by physicians and users as the best method for correcting this disfigurement. *Send stamp for free booklet and trial offer.*
AURA LABORATORIES, Dept. 21, 1587 Broadway, New York City

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8x10 inches or smaller if desired. Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any *part* of group picture. Safe return of original photo guaranteed.

47c



SEND NO MONEY Just mail photo or snapshot (any size) and within a week you will receive your beautiful life-like enlargement, guaranteed fadeless. Pay postman 47c plus postage—or send 49c with order and we pay postage. **Big 16x20-inch enlargement** sent C. O. D. 78c plus postage or send 80c and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer now. Send your photos today. Specify size wanted

STANDARD ART STUDIOS
104 S. Jefferson St. Dept. 225-C, Chicago, Illinois

Coming to
PHILADELPHIA?
Rooms with Bath for $2.50
HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA
39TH *and* CHESTNUT STREETS



GIVEN—LADIES! 34 pc. COLORED GLASS DINNER SET or big cash commission. Send name and address. Beautiful Cherry Blossom design. CHOICE of green or pink glass: 6 plates, 6 tumblers, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 nappies, 1 each, sugar, cream, vegetable and platter. This is only one of nearly a hundred articles featured in our catalog, which we **GIVE** for selling our famous **WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE** for cuts, burns, sores, chaps, etc. to friends at 25c a box with a beautifully colored Art Picture **FREE** and remitting as per new premium plan book. 39th year. WE ARE FAIR AND SQUARE. Start now by sending for one dozen boxes. SEND NO MONEY—We trust you. BE FIRST
WILSON CHEM. CO., Inc. Dept. 50-A Tyrone, Pa.

10 Ways to Avoid Divorce—Maybe!

Continued from page thirteen

the beautiful chord he produced or the applause he got the other night at the Colony.

Sometimes, of course, this can't be helped. It's a natural human impulse to talk about what vitally concerns you. But it can be turned into a pleasant thing simply by bringing the other person actively into the conversation—*by asking their advice.* Incidentally, it is amazingly true that in almost any business worry the advice of an outsider, who knows nothing about the business but who has your best interest at heart, is really valuable.

Ham, for instance, has given me important advice all through my career. At first I didn't want to do *Border Town* because the rôle is another bad-girl type like Mildred in *Of Human Bondage.* Ham convinced me that I should play it because the girl's badness is believable—whereas Mildred's wasn't!—and because if I succeed, it will prove to people that my success in *Bondage* wasn't just a freak of luck.

A really excellent way of avoiding divorce is to go around with happily married couples. If we went around with people who are divorcing, separating, and always swapping husbands and wives, we might very easily reach the foolish point ourselves.

DIVORCE IS AMAZINGLY tempting to an actress! It means a big splash announcement in the papers, reams of publicity, and being the talk of the town. One could begin thinking that it might be rather *fun*—if you went around with a group in which it was almost contagious!

I am all for divorce, however, if two people really cannot get along. But if there are children, I think it is absolutely wrong. For this reason I don't believe in having children until you've been married three years at least. By that time you should have a good idea as to whether you want to stay married—or not. I have no idea whether I will have children or not. In one way, it's swell to be free to live your own lives when you're young. Responsibility of a family is apt to be a terrific weight on a young husband who is just starting in. On the other hand, if you wait, you may be so much older than your children that it will be even more difficult to bridge the gap of the generations and be a real friend as well as a parent. And this is too valuable a relationship to risk losing.

Keeping romance alive is a favorite topic with writers about happy marriages and how to live them. It has always seemed rather silly to me. I know that when I catch myself making conscious efforts to keep the romance alive in my own marriage, I'll know it must be almost on the rocks.

Perhaps the romance has kept fresh for Ham and me because we both work and one of us is away so much of the time, because we each have our own interests, and because we respect each other's right to his own opinions, friends, and amusements. Which brings me back to where I started, with the belief that the most important thing in marriage is Freedom!

HOLLYWOOD

Here are their Real names

Here are the stars' *real* names . . . Do you know their *reel* names? . . . Turn to page 76 and score yourself on your knowledge of the stars

1	DOROTHY COX
2	WILLIAM CLAUDE DUKINFIELD
4	CHARLES EDWARD PRATT
5	ARTHUR STANLEY JEFFERSON
6	JOAN ROSHER
7	VIOLET KRAUTH
8	MUNI WEISENFREUND
9	AUGUSTA APFEL



3. Mabel Linton

10. Lysle Hollywood

So I Became a Movie Actor

Continued from page fifteen

and that, ladies and gentlemen, is how sound came into the movies.

Then an offer came along to go into *Forsaking All Others* on the Broadway stage.

I still don't know how they came to pick me. I didn't want to be an actor; that's sure. Somebody must have said: "We need something to fill this empty spot on the stage over here. Hmm . . . well, a tall, dark-haired man would look well beside that picture on the wall. Run along now, and pick me up something."

Well, I suppose Tallulah Bankhead couldn't do all the talking in the play, so they gave me some lines to read. I rather enjoyed the experience, though I felt like a stooge. Having become an actor, don't you know, I could not very well turn a deaf ear to the clamor for my services, which was sweeping in a whisper that could have been heard six inches from a megaphone if the air was still. So I allowed myself to be cast in *All Good Americans* with Hope Williams.

That gave Columbia Studios the idea that I was picture material. Raw materal, but then, who knows the brilliance hidden in an uncut gem?

I Said I Didn't want to go into pictures. I didn't like Hollywood, anyway, because I wasn't used to sunlight.

And then Aubrey took me in hand.

I should have presented Aubrey long before this. Excuse me. Folks, meet Aubrey. Man and boy, Aubrey has been my entire retinue of valet, chauffeur and secretary for years; he has looked after me through all my umphs and downs. He said:

"Well, Mistah Fred, you said the same things about actin' in stage shows. Maybe you'd like this picture business. Anyway, we has to eat!"

Aubrey's logic settled the matter.

So far I've enjoyed some glorious indolence. At first I was puzzled by the phenomenon of receiving a weekly check and exercising no further effort than calling for it. Although now I don't even bother to go in person — I just send Aubrey.

But the suspicion has begun to dawn on me that maybe I am being paid a weekly salary not to be in pictures!

I was, at first, submitted to play several parts—that is, when I was not on salary—and this kept up for so long that it began to look as if, through an oversight, I might play one of them. Now that I'm under long-term contract, I hear I am being considered *not* to play some really very important rôles. Naturally, if these rumors are true, I expect an extension of my contract, and a raise.

I saved the company a vast sum of money by not playing in the Columbia picture, *Broadway Bill*, and they tell me I did very well.

I might have gone on to the heights, but at last they cast me in a picture. This was *The Captain Hates the Sea*. Critics declared I was well cast as a crook.

Otherwise, I'm Getting along all right. I've been steadily insulted and ignored by autograph hounds. And I'm still not in the least in love.

But I fear that I shall be unable to escape being put to work. I had a narrow squeak during the casting of *Carnival* and wormed out of it. Now I am aware of insidious plotting to make me earn my keep. They have lately discovered that I was a magician back on Broadway, and so they are giving me the eye for a rôle in a picture of Houdini's career.

The Master was, of course, every magician's ideal. I was lucky enough to have known and worked with him, and Mrs. Houdini, who is now in Hollywood, has long been my good friend.

The rumor has gone around that this is to be a picture showing how some of Houdini's tricks were done. How preposterous! Rather than reveal a secret of his craft, a magician would shut himself up in his disappearing box and, with a few despairing incantations, make himself vanish from this earth forever.

Yet, without divulging any of the secrets of his magic, the astonishing career of Houdini would be a glorious undertaking for a picture. The memories of his magic will live long after the last magician has made his final bow.

And now, if you'll excuse me, I must stimulate my umph glands by lying five minutes in the sun. And to do so, I will bring this article to a close and run downstairs to the roof.



Beauty hint for hands that will be ADMIRED

Every one can enjoy lovely hands, hands that you are proud to show. How? By a simple beauty treatment—Chamberlain's Lotion used daily. Containing 13 different, imported oils, Chamberlain's Lotion soothes, smooths, re-beautifies. A clear liquid, not gummy, Chamberlain's Lotion is absorbed in 37 seconds, without bothersome stickiness. Try Chamberlain's Lotion today. See what it can do for you. Two sizes—at all drug and department stores.

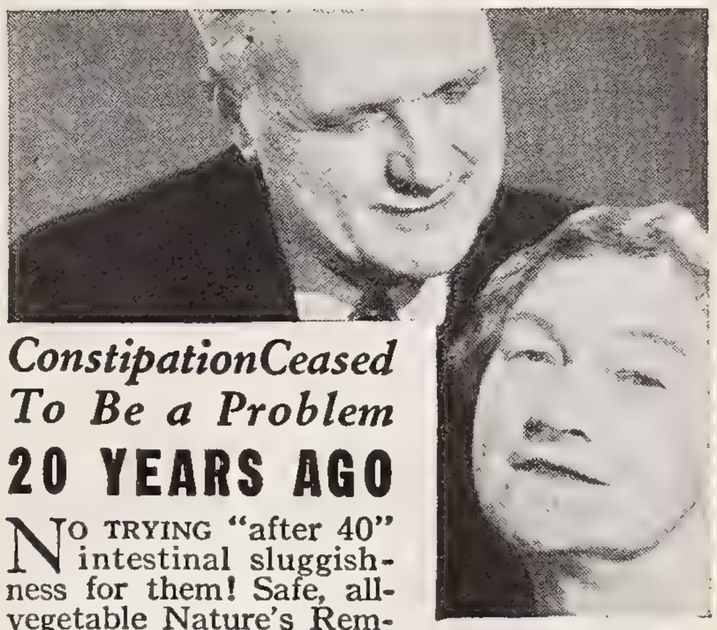


USE THIS COUPON

Chamberlain Laboratories, Des Moines, Iowa.
Please send free trial size of your lotion.
F.M.2.
Name
Address

Chamberlain's Lotion

OLD FOLKS SWEAR BY *Safe, All-Vegetable* LAXATIVE



Constipation Ceased To Be a Problem 20 YEARS AGO

No trying "after 40" intestinal sluggishness for them! Safe, all-vegetable Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) are their secret for keeping fit, free from the headaches, biliousness, colds, and conditions that distress so many older people.

It means so much to you, to use the right laxative. One that treats the system kindly—containing no phenol derivatives. One that works right with, not against, nature. One that cleans the whole intestinal tract, yet with gentle, natural action. Altogether they spell one thing—an all-vegetable laxative. Any doctor will tell you. A fair trial of Nature's Remedy will convince you. That vigorous, refreshed feeling—the clear head, the improved digestion, the sense of well-being, tell the story. Plus the fact that you don't have to increase the dose, for they're non-habit forming. The box of 25 tablets only 25c at any drug store.

FREE 1935 Calendar-Thermometer, beautifully designed in colors and gold. Also samples **TUMS** and **NR**. *Send stamp for postage and packing to* A. H. LEWIS CO., Desk 108-CAA, St. Louis, Mo.

Nature's Remedy NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT GET A 25¢ BOX

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn. Only 10c.



ATLAS SUPER VALUES

This old reliable company is first choice with thousands of motorists who demand highest quality at lowest cost. Actual tests on roughest roads prove that standard brand tires reconstructed by the scientific Atlas process deliver 50 to 60% more service. **Order today, save money.**

50% to 60% MORE SERVICE

Finest Quality Tubes! Well-Known Brands at Lowest Prices in History!

All tubes new guaranteed. Circular molded; of finest heavy gauge heat-resisting red rubber.

BALLOON TIRES

Size Rim	Tires	Tubes
29x4.40-21	$2.15	$0.85
29x4.50-20	2.35	0.85
30x4.50-21	2.40	0.85
28x4.75-19	2.45	0.95
29x4.75-20	2.50	0.95
29x5.00-19	2.85	1.05
30x5.00-20	2.85	1.05
28x5.25-18	2.90	1.15
29x5.25-19	2.95	1.15
30x5.25-20	2.95	1.15
31x5.25-21	3.25	1.15
...5.50-17	3.35	1.15
28x5.50-18	3.35	1.15
29x5.50-19	3.35	1.15
...6.00-16	3.75	1.45
...6.00-17	3.40	1.15
30x6.00-18	3.40	1.15
31x6.00-19	3.40	1.15
32x6.00-20	3.45	1.25
33x6.00-21	3.65	1.25
32x6.50-20	3.75	1.35

HEAVY DUTY TRUCK TIRES

TRUCK BALLOON

Size	Tires	Tubes
6.00-20	$3.75	$1.65
6.50-20	4.45	1.95
7.00-20	5.95	2.95
7.50-20	6.95	3.75
8.25-20	8.95	4.95
8.25-22	9.95	4.45
9.00-20	10.95	5.65
9.75-20	13.95	6.45

HIGH PRESSURE

Size	Tires	Tubes
30x5	$4.25	$1.95
33x5	3.75	1.45
32x6	7.95	2.75
36x6	9.95	3.95
34x7	10.95	3.95
38x7	10.95	3.95
36x8	12.45	4.25
40x8	15.95	4.95

REGULAR CORD TIRES

Size	Tires	Tubes
30x3	$2.25	$0.65
30x3½	2.35	0.75
31x4	2.95	0.85
32x4	2.95	0.85
33x4	2.95	0.85
32x4½	3.35	1.15
33x4½	3.45	1.15
34x4½	3.45	1.15
30x5	3.65	1.35
33x5	3.75	1.45

ALL OTHER SIZES—ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY

Send $1.00 Deposit with each tire ordered ($4.00 deposit on each truck tire). Balance C.O.D. If you send cash in full deduct 5%. Year's service guaranteed, or replacement at ½ price. **Order Today.**

Atlas Tire & Rubber Co., Dept. 83-L
6250-52 South Morgan Street, Chicago, Ill.

HELP Wanted

In INSTITUTIONS & HOSPITALS

● MALE & FEMALE ● INEXPERIENCED & EXPERIENCED

ALL KINDS of POSITIONS Practically Everywhere for NURSES, ATTENDANTS and OTHERS, with or without hospital experience. Many individuals associate a hospital only with Doctors, Nurses and professional people, never realizing that there are also hundreds of people employed with **NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE,** to perform many duties in various departments. All kinds of help constantly needed so why remain unemployed? Write **NOW** enclosing stamp to **SCHARF BUREAU, Dept. 3-2, 145 W. 45th, New York**

ECZEMA

TORMENTS quickly pacified. For efficient help use concentrated

Send for FREE SAMPLE Poslam Station G New York

POSLAM

FADED GRAY HAIR

Women, girls, men with faded, gray, streaked hair, **shampoo and color your hair at the same time** with my new French discovery—**"SHAMPO-KOLOR".** No fuss or muss. Takes only a few minutes to merely shampoo into your hair any natural shade with **"SHAMPO-KOLOR".** No "dyed" look, but a lovely, natural, most lasting color; unaffected by washing, or permanent waving. **Free Booklet. Monsieur L. P. Valligny, Dept. 19, 254 W. 31st St., New York City.**

THE Guide TO NEW pictures

Continued from page fifty-seven

The Check-Up of Current Pictures

These are pictures now making the rounds of the nation's theatres, which have been reviewed in HOLLYWOOD during the past two months, receiving the following ratings:

● ● ● ●

Broadway Bill — Amusing, exciting, thoroughly human racetrack drama, directed by Frank Capra, starring Warner Baxter and Myrna Loy.

Kid Millions—Eddie Cantor in pursuit of a fortune, with Ethel Merman, Ann Sothern, the Goldwyn Girls and music.

What Every Woman Knows—Helen Hayes in Barrie's comedy about a plain, but subtle woman.

Great Expectations — Henry Hull's movie début in Dickens' famous story of a convict playing philanthropist.

The Painted Veil — Garbo, smiling, debates between Herbert Marshall and George Brent in a Chinese setting.

Music in the Air—Gloria Swanson and John Boles singing duets by Jerome Kern, against a background of hysterical comedy.

Kentucky Kernels — Wheeler and Woolsey help an orphan inherit a fortune and run up against old Southern hospitality, as represented by duelists.

The President Vanishes—Sensational, timely melodrama, with the President disappearing in a dramatic crisis.

Imitation of Life—Thoughtful, provocative drama, contrasting the lives of blacks and whites and revealing Claudette Colbert in a mother rôle.

Grand Old Girl—May Robson scores another hit as an old lady full of fight.

The Man Who Reclaimed His Head—Sensitive, startling drama exposing men who cause wars and starring Claude Rains.

The Little Minister—Katharine Hepburn as Barrie's gipsy girl, with John Beal as the earnest young cleric she bewilders.

Forsaking All Others—Joan Crawford tries comedy, with both Clark Gable and Robert Montgomery as co-stars.

The Mighty Barnum—Colorful, dramatic, amusing biography of the granddaddy of ballyhoo, played by Wallace Beery.

Babes in Toyland—Victor Herbert's operetta as a screen fantasy, interpreted by Laurel and Hardy.

Here Is My Heart—Bing Crosby scores his biggest hit in a singing version of *The Grand Duchess and the Waiter.*

● ● ●

It's a Gift—W. C. Fields, plus Baby Le Roy.

Babbitt — Sinclair Lewis' satire of a typical business man, minus the sting, superbly played by Guy Kibbee and Aline MacMahon.

Bright Eyes—Shirley Temple at her best — and James Dunn at his — in a sprightly little tale.

Sequoia — An unusual picture; the story of the friendship of a deer and a mountain lion, with Jean Parker also present.

Romance in Manhattan — Francis Lederer follows up his hit in *Pursuit of Happiness* with a gay comedy of a young immigrant getting used to American ways. Ginger Rogers is of considerable assistance.

I Am a Thief—Ricardo Cortez scores in another slyly clever melodrama.

Evelyn Prentice—William Powell and Myrna Loy, the co-stars of *The Thin Man,* decorate a so-so story.

College Rhythm — Musical farce of football and collegians, with Jack Oakie, Joe Penner, Lanny Ross and Lyda Roberti.

The Curtain Falls—Henrietta Crosman in a vivid character sketch of a trouper who can still troupe.

Anne of Green Gables—The famous tale of an orphan who made good, with a new story appearing in the person of young Anne Shirley.

The Captain Hates the Sea—An amusing kaleidoscope of life aboard a cruise liner. Aboard are Victor McLaglen, John Gilbert, Walter Connolly, Helen Vinson, Wynne Gibson, Leon Errol, Walter Catlett, Fred Keating.

Gentlemen Are Born—An ironic story of bright college youths battling the cold, cold world. Franchot Tone is the principal alumnus.

The St. Louis Kid — James Cagney drives a truck through the milk-strike zone, and adventure and comedy are rampant.

The Firebird — Mystery about who killed Ricardo Cortez — mother Verree Teasdale or daughter Jean Muir.

Enter Madame—Elissa Landi reveals unsuspected fire as a prima donna with a rebellious husband, Cary Grant.

The White Parade—A sensitive, dramatic, complete picture about the life of student nurses, with Loretta Young epitomizing the white-capped idealist.

Hell in the Heavens—Warner Baxter goes to war in an airplane, with romance awaiting him behind the trenches.

Can You Answer These Questions About the Picture on Page 54?

1. What season of the year is the setting for this particular scene?
2. What era is represented by the costumes of the "extras?"
3. Do the workmen outnumber the "extras," or vice versa?
4. Just where are the principals in the scene to stand—as indicated by the position of the microphone arm?
5. Where is the camera?
6. Are all the light reflectors placed in the same position?
7. Which predominate—adults or children?
8. Are there any automobiles in view?

HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood Flashes

Continued from page six

Van Der Becke will have to wait until after the vehicle is finished. . . .

If and when Myrna Loy takes the vows with Producer Arthur Hornblow, it will be a home wedding, rather than an elopement. . . . Ethel Shannon Jackson, one-time Wampas Baby Star and widow of Scenarist Joe Jackson, announced her engagement to Jose Luis Medinilley Grau, rich young Cuban, journeyed to Santa Barbara to become his bride, then suddenly called off all bets. "I'm still too much in love with my late husband," tearfully explained Ethel. . . . Franklyn Parker is taking Astrid Allwyn places. . . . Now that Rudy Vallee has hied himself back to New York, Alice Faye is stepping with Barclay Johnson, Hollywood man-about-town. . . . Nick Foran and Grace Bradley are seeing the night spots, arm-in-arm. . . . Patsy Ruth Miller and Johnny Mahin are altar-plotting. . . . Robert Cobb is paying for Gail Patrick's lunches and dinners. . . .

Polly Ann Young, Loretta's younger sister, and Carter Herman, Pasadena socialite, are on the verge. . . . The ex-Mrs. Conrad Nagel and Director Sidney Franklin have set the date, but it's their secret. . . . Millionaire Howard Hughes is top-man in Marian Marsh's life. . . . Park Avenue's own James Blakeley now an actor at Columbia, has christened his costly new famous yacht "Mary" in honor of his fiancée, Mary Carlisle. . . . Mary Ellis, the Broadway star who made *Rose Marie* famous and now is movie-débuting opposite Carl Brisson in *All the King's Horses*, would have you know that she's *not* fancy free. In fact, she's still very much in love with hubby Basil Sidney. . . . When Toby Wing and Jackie Coogan decided to go their separate ways after a period of betrothal, Toby turned to Jack Oakie for sympathy, and Jackie found solace in Anne Shirley. . . .

Patricia Ellis and Fred Keating are seeing each other so-o-o-o often—despite Pat's insistent denials. . . . Sheila Terry, out of the hospital after a long siege, continues to be John Warburton's big moment. . . . Even though marriage plans have been tossed out of the window, George E. Stone's praise for Ruth Romaine lingers on. . . . Edmund Lowe has been orchiding Florence Rice. . . . James Dunn and Patsy Lee are cooing both on and off the sets these days, for Jimmy has the lead and Patsy a chorus berth in the 1935 *George White's Scandals*. Elmer Leterman, millionaire New York insurance broker, is simply cuh-razy about Miriam Hopkins, who insists that there is no chance of a reconciliation with her ex-hubby and great good friend writer, Austin Parker. . . .

Marriages

When Lorena Layson called off her engagement to handsome Danny Danker, the latter became the gloomiest fellow in town, but a week later, they Yumaed it and now Danny's living in the clouds. . . . Elopers Lila Lee and Jack Peine (Virginia Pine's brother) are planning a 'round-the-world honeymoon to start as soon as Lila completes current stage contracts. . . . Jocelyn Lee, red-headed star of the silents, will be Mrs. James (Director) Seymour ere you read this. . . . Lucille Walker, a George White eyeful, is the bride of William McAdoo, Arizona banker and cousin of U. S. Senator William Gibbs McAdoo, whose daughter recently married actor Ralph de Onate. . . . Roberta Gale became Mrs. Samuel S. (Attorney) Zagon in a Caliente ceremony. . . . Catherine Dale Owen, flicker star of a few years back, has wed Milton F. Davis, Jr., scion of a New York fortune.

Divorces

The Charlie Chases are still trying to make up their minds whether to try a reconciliation or tell it to a judge at once. They've been wed twenty years. . . . The Herbert Mundins are consulting their lawyers. . . . Doris Deane, the second Mrs. Roscoe (Fatty) Arbuckle, is divorcing Elmer Hartz, Beverly Hills banker. . . . A. Hayes Busch, socialite, and Dorothy McGowan Busch, ZaSu Pitts' stand-in, have parted after four years of matrimony. And now they're heading for the courthouse. . . . Verna (Panther Woman) Hillie has severed the ties that bind her to Frank Gill, Jr., radio entertainer, explaining that he called the dog the same name that he called her, which was "Stooge". . . . Edgar Rice Burroughs, *Tarzan's* creator, divorced his helpmate in Las Vegas. . . . Kasha LeSueur won a decree from Hal Hayes LeSueur, Joan Crawford's brother. . . .

Births

It's A Girl at the home of Morton Downey and Barbara Bennett, bringing the total of their offspring to three. The first two were boys. . . . There are rumors that the Ross Clarks (Barbara Fritchie) are expectant. . . . The Hobart Henleys are buggy-shopping. . . . The Andy Devines have tagged their first-born, Timothy Andrew Devine, "Tad" for short. . . . If the perpetrator of those Bing Crosby stork tales doesn't let up soon, Bing is going to explode. The all-too-frequent denials are beginning to interfere with his golf. . . . Clara Bow and Rex Bell have a boy—who will be called Bow Belden. . . .

Deaths

Col. Joseph A. Marmon, 59, Pauline Frederick's husband of a year, succumbed after a lingering illness. . . . Henry William Gerrard, ace cameraman, never recovered from the shock of his wife's demise. . . . He filmed an RKO-Radio talkie with a doctor at his side, then was rushed off to the hospital for an emergency appendix removal. . . . "Oh, why didn't they let me die on the operating table?" he moaned after the ordeal. . . . And, despite warnings, he twisted and turned on his cot. . . . Death claimed him a few days later . . . Lowell Sherman, the movies only actor-director and famous for wearing shorts while megaphoning, died of pneumonia—with all Filmdom mourning.

National

Raquel Torres paid $50.05 for her first ride in the New York subway . . . the nickel went for her fare, and the $50 was plucked from her purse by a light-fingered gent.



EASES NEW OR TIGHT SHOES

New *De Luxe* Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads for Corns, Callouses, Bunions and Sore Toes instantly relieve pain; stop shoe pressure; soothe and heal; prevent sore toes and blisters; ease new or tight shoes, and quickly, safely remove corns and callouses.





New SKINTEX Covering

De Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads have the marvelous new, velvety soft, flesh color *Skintex* covering which does not soil, stick to the stocking or come off in the bath. Hides foot blemishes. Get a box today at your drug, dept. or shoe store.



NEW *De Luxe* FLESH COLOR WATERPROOF

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!



Illus.

I'm not troubled with **ASTHMA** *any more!*

People who have "tried everything" for asthma report that they have found a way, at last, to obtain effective relief. In many cases, all symptoms gone! Miss Katherine Radford, 2561 Pinkney St., Omaha, Nebraska, wrote on March 29, 1932:

"I had bronchial asthma for 5 years. I was afraid to go to bed—was so weak I couldn't even raise my arms. I started taking Nacor last November. I haven't had a spell since."

Nacor is absolutely safe to use—so safe, in fact, and so effective that druggists of highest standing recommend it to their customers. If you have asthma or bronchial cough, write for helpful booklet—also letters from happy users, and name of druggist in your locality who can supply you. Address Nacor Medicine Company, 591 State Life Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.



Now You May
POSSESS
Permanent
DARK EYES

One Application Lasts 4 to 5 Weeks

Dark, alluring lashes and brows . . . not merely for hours, but for long as *4 to 5 weeks* with a *single* application of new, amazing "Dark-Eyes"! *Not a mascara.* Resists water, perspiration, tears and facial creams. Non-smarting, absolutely safe—approved. Easily applied. Used by beauty salons everywhere.



"*Dark-Eyes*"
PERMANENT DARKENER

Dark-Eyes Laboratories, Dept. 10C
412 Orleans St., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me a generous trial package of "Dark-Eyes." I enclose 25c (coin or stamps).

*Name*_____ *City*_____

*Address*_____ *State*_____

If you want a free recipe for Genuine Old-Fashioned Chicken Pie write to Grace Ellis, HOLLYWOOD Food Consultant, 1501 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

Classified Ads

MALE AND FEMALE HELP WANTED

EARN QUICK CASH RAISING MUSHROOMS in cellar, shed, attic. We buy crops. Guaranteed materials furnished. Easy, odorless method. Book Free. United, 3848-AC Lincoln Ave., Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

ADDRESSING—Mailing Circulars, at home, for Mail Dealers. Earn $15 weekly. Stamp brings particulars. Wilson System, Tucson, Arizona.

$15 A WEEK AND YOUR OWN DRESSES FREE for demonstrating latest lovely Fashion Frocks. No canvassing. Write fully. Give your size and color preference. Fashion Frocks, Dept. C-1042, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS: Smash go prices. Santos Coffee 12c lb. 4-oz. Vanilla 8½c. $1.00 size Tonic 14c. Razor Blades 10 for 8½c. 100 sticks Chewing Gum 12c. 150 other bargains. Experience unnecessary. Write Carnation Co., FC, St. Louis, Missouri.

DETECTIVES

DETECTIVES EARN BIG MONEY. Excellent opportunity. Experience unnecessary. DETECTIVE particulars free. Write George Wagner, 2640-T, Broadway, N. Y.

POEMS, SONGS

POEMS SET TO MUSIC. Published. McNeil, Bachelor of Music, 1582 W. 27th St., Los Angeles, California.

POEM, SONG WRITERS

WANTED: ORIGINAL POEMS, SONGS for immediate consideration. MMM Publishers, Dept. FW, Studio Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

PERSONAL

SELL US YOUR PENNIES: Up to $53.00 paid for Indian head pennies. To $2.00 for Lincolns. Certain nickels $100.00. Other coins to $2500.00. Send 10c for complete catalog. COIN COLLECTORS CLUB, CR-700 East 63rd, Chicago.

USED CORRESPONDENCE COURSES

USED CORRESPONDENCE COURSES and Books sold, rented, exchanged; 4,000 bargains. Catalog Free. Lee Mountain, Pisgah, Alabama.

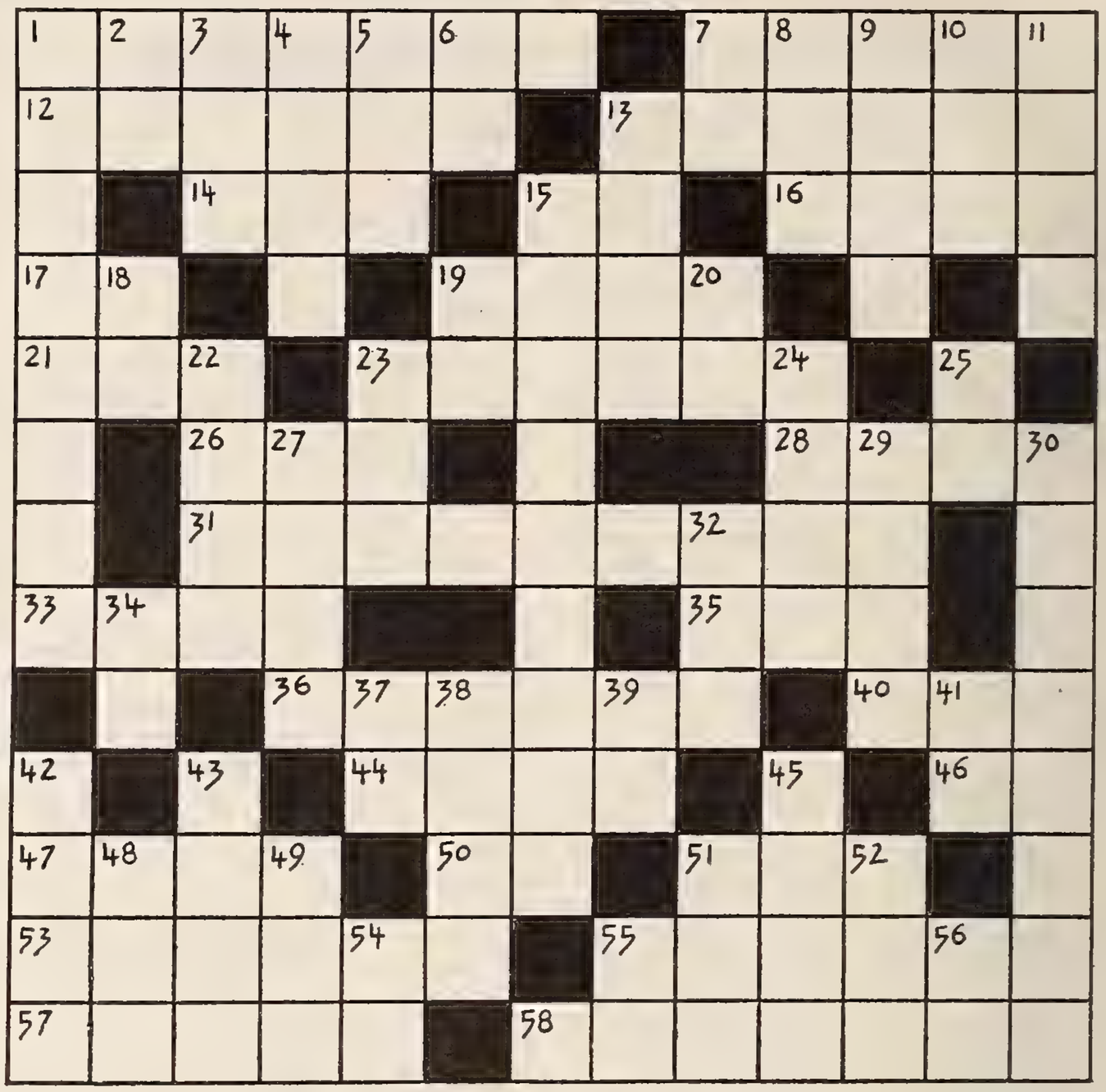
FILMS DEVELOPED

FILMS DEVELOPED, any size, 25c coin, including two enlargements. CENTURY PHOTO SERVICE, Box 829, LaCrosse, Wisc.

HELP WANTED

EARN MONEY HONESTLY, EASILY AT HOME. Send stamp for details. Home Earners Bureau, P. O. Box 636, Pittsfield, Mass.

STAR CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

1. RKO-Radio star.
7. *Trigger* and *Jo* are among those she has played.
12. She feels thus toward interviewers.
13. Her best work has been on this.
14. Word used to designate her maiden name.
15. New England state in which she was born (abbr.).
16. One who played with her in *Little Women.*
17. First name of Mr. Meighan (abbr.).
19. Feign.
21. Plump.
23. She received one of those given by Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences.
26. Kind of lights under which she works.
28. Whose part was Joan Bennett given in *Little Women*?
31. First name of this actress.
33. Mrs. Joel McCrea, who played with her in Alcott film (poss.).
35. To urge on.
36. You'll see her picture on this outside any theatre showing her films.
40. Rested.
44. What she did when pursued by reporters.
46. Initials of Joan Crawford's ex-husband who played with her in *Morning Glory.*
47. Underground part of a plant.
50. Abraham's birthplace (Bib.).
51. To place.
53. Clemence Dane was ——— of screen play in which she made début.
55. She began hers on stage.
57. Color of her eyes.
58. She attended that called Bryn Mawr.



The Key to the Puzzle

DOWN

1. City in which she was born.
2. Evelyn's initials.
3. Her latest, *The Little Minister,* is from that of Sir James Barrie.
4. Reared.
5. Employ.
6. Musical note.
7. Per cent (abbr.).
8. Overalls —— her favorite attire.
9. Her brown hair is tinged with this color (pl.).
10. Number.
11. To break suddenly.
13. Player such as this actress.
15. She played principal feminine one in *Christopher Strong.*
18. Exclamation denoting surprise.
19. Compass point (abbr.).
20. She played in stock in this state (abbr.).
22. Receive.
23. Division of her stage play, *The Lake.*
24. Hummed.
25. Film in which she portrayed a faith-healer was written ——— Lulu Vollmer.
27. Coarse file.
29. Whose rôle in *Little Women* was that of 33 across?
30. Screen play in which this actress starred.
32. Noun suffix.
34. Ludlow Smith is her ——— husband.
37. Her first film was *A Bill* —— *Divorcement.*
38. Slight.
39. Mr. Wynn.
41. Initials of her stand-in, who also acts in films.
42. Boast.
43. She is an actress of ———.
45. Her long bob ends in one.
48. Belonging to us.
49. She acted on stage in ——— *Warrior's Husband.*
51. Chum such as Laura Harding is to this player (slang).
52. She uses this mound in golf.
54. She went — location for scenes of 30 down.
55. Prefix signifying *with.*
56. For example (abbr.).

Answer will be published in April HOLLYWOOD

With the News Sleuth

Continued from page ten

The Path Is Open

THE MEXICAN COURTS have granted a divorce decree to Mrs. Leland Hayward, thus paving the way for the long-anticipated marriage of Katharine Hepburn and Leland, her manager.

In fact, the newshawks were certain that the event was at hand when Katie, Leland and Katie's pal, Laura Harding, boarded a 'plane at a Los Angeles airport not long ago. The move proved a false alarm, however, for the trio were headed New Yorkward, where Katie hopes to make another try at the stage.

The unexpectedly short run of *The Lake*, in which Katie returned to Broadway last year, still rankles in her thoughts. That's why she is so interested in taking another whirl at the footlights. Katie is determined to "show" the critics who so mercilessly panned her previous effort!

Gary Rejoices

GARY COOPER HAS completed his stellar rôle in Paramount's *Lives of a Bengal Lancer* and he's elated over the fact for two reasons.

Filming of the vehicle was marked by a series of accidents, and Gary's own narrow escapes from fractured bones were numerous.

But more important to Gary was his enforced separation from his bride (Sandra Shaw). It was only occasionally that she was permitted to visit him in the four location camps used by the troupe.

Rudy to Return

RUDY VALLEE WILL make Hollywood his permanent base just as soon as he completes the night-club engagement that dragged him back to New York upon the completion of his Warner Brothers' musical, *Sweet Music*.

The California climate holds a strong appeal for the crooner, who plans to quit road tours and confine himself to pictures and to broadcasting from this Coast.

A Rival for Cagney

RUDY IS THREATENING to kick over the traces now that he has definitely made up his mind to cast his lot with the screen. Despite the fact that his crooning has fluttered millions of feminine hearts, he craves an opportunity to do the Jimmy Cagney hard-boiled type of rôles.

"My singing gives the public the impression that I am a dreamy, mopey sort of a fellow," said Rudy, "when, as a matter of fact, I'm not like that at all. I'm naturally energetic, a doer, and if I can get into an action picture, I believe I can open up an entirely new field for myself."

All's Well That Ends—

EVERYTHING IS HUNKY-DORY in the Hal Mohr-Evelyn Venable domocile, now that Papa Venable has been around to deliver his forgiveness.

It was the Professor's opposition to his daughter's romance with the previously-wed cameraman that caused the pair to slip off to Yuma, instead of being joined in a church ceremony as Evelyn had long planned.

The merging followed Evelyn's twenty-first birthday by less than a month.

Jed Bears Up

THE MARGARET SULLAVAN-WILLIAM WYLER elopement, which came as a surprise to all Hollywood, wasn't so much of a shock to Jed Harris, Broadway stage producer and so long regarded as Margaret's real heart interest.

Jed, it seems, flew Westward three days before the wedding for no other purpose than to extend his blessing to Peggy and Willie. Directing her in a wedding scene gave Wyler the courage to ask Peggy: "Is it against the law for a star to marry her director?"

Honeymoon Is Over!

BUT WHILE MARGARET and William and Evelyn and Hal are thrilling to the bliss that they have found in their respective unions, there's another pair of recent elopers who haven't found the going so smooth.

June Knight and Paul Ames, who met in Chicago for an unheralded wedding, came to the parting of the ways just twelve days later.

There is a possibility of a reconciliation, however, with Paul's brother and sister-in-law, Stephen Ames and Raquel Torres, acting as the mediators.

Dixie Goes to Work

MAYBE IT'S IN an effort to down rumors that the stork again is hovering over her home, or perhaps it's to get a vacation from nursery duties, but whatever the reason, Dixie Lee Crosby is going back before the cameras and mikes.

When Paramount executives decided that Dixie was too beautiful and too talented to be devoting all of her efforts to family duties, Bing didn't protest. In fact, he's proud that the movies called his wife back!

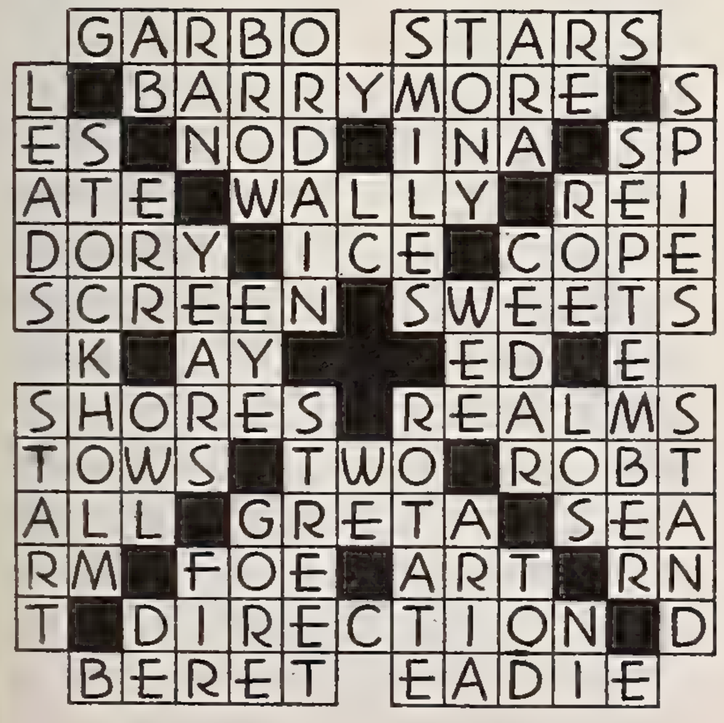
Now she's being tested for the lead opposite Joe Morrison in *Win or Lose*.

Tommy's Her Man

PARENTAL OPPOSITION BECAUSE of their ages and their careers is all that keeps Anita Louise and Tom Brown from the parson's door.

Please turn to page eighty-nine

The Answer to Last Month's Puzzle





An Affliction so Embarrassing, Many Bear it in Silence!

PILES are enough almost to drive one mad! They torment you day and night, even while you are abed.

The pain is a severe drain on your strength and vitality and handicaps you in your every activity. The dangerous part about Piles is that because of the delicacy of the ailment many are reluctant to seek relief. For this reason Piles often develop into something very serious.

Piles are successfully treated today with Pazo Ointment. Pazo gives almost instant relief from the pain, itching and bleeding. It lets you walk, sit and sleep in comfort. More important still, Pazo tends to correct the condition of Piles as a whole.

Pazo is effective because it is threefold in effect. First, it is *soothing*, which relieves the soreness and inflammation. Second, it is *healing*, which repairs the torn and damaged tissues. Third, it is *absorbing*, which dries up any mucous matter and tends to shrink the swollen blood vessels which are Piles.

Pazo comes in two forms—in tubes and tins. The tubes have a special Pile Pipe for insertion in the rectum. All drug stores sell Pazo at small cost. Mail coupon for free trial tube.

Grove Laboratories, Inc.
Dept. 34-F, St. Louis, Mo. **FREE**

Gentlemen: Please send me, in PLAIN WRAPPER, trial size of PAZO Ointment.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

WHY HAVE GRAY HAIR OR DANDRUFF?

Marvelous, Positively Safe Liquid Works Like Magic!

You, too, can have gloriously beautiful hair, free from GRAY and DANDRUFF.

Don't lose your job or social position due to these handicaps. Try the truly wonderful DOUBLE-ACTING liquid-Nourishine for Gray Hair and Dandruff.

Nourishine is applied like a tonic—so easy to use. You get SAFE and POSITIVE results. Your hair will become soft, lustrous, with a natural appearing color that defies detection. Nourishine is absolutely non-injurious to hair or scalp—is positively beneficial.

"Nourishine's tonic-like qualities make it the BEST hair preparation," every user enthusiastically says this about Nourishine.

No matter what you have tried for gray hair or dandruff, forget past disappointments and try this absolutely different liquid. It is not greasy—does not rub off nor stain scalp or linen. The one liquid imparts any color. You can easily prove it best for gray hair and dandruff. Try Nourishine now!

For better results use NOURISHINE SHAMPOO. Contains no acids that hinder the action of Nourishine.

Write for our free booklet, "Home Care of the Hair." Contains helpful hints on the home care of permanents, marcels, oily and dry scalp, describes coloring methods, etc.

Nourishine, $1.25; Shampoo, 50c, at drug and department stores or by mail, except in California, from NOURISHINE COMPANY, 939 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

NOURISHINE BEST FOR GRAY HAIR

NEW LOW PRICES

$2.15 GOODYEAR Firestone Goodrich U.S. AND OTHERS

29x4.40-21



TIRE USERS by thousands all over the U. S. A. vouch for LONG, HARD SERVICE, under severest road conditions of our standard brand Tires reconstructed by the ORIGINAL SECRET YORK PROCESS. OUR **18 Years in business** makes it possible to offer tires at LOWEST PRICES in history with 12 month guarantee. ***Don't Delay—Order Today.***

BALLOON TIRES

Size Rim	Tires	Tubes	Size Rim	Tires	Tubes
29x4.40-21	$2.15	$0.85	30x5.25-20	$2.95	1.15
29x4.50-20	2.35	0.85	31x5.25-21	3.25	1.15
30x4.50-21	2.40	0.85	28x5.50-18	3.35	1.15
28x4.75-19	2.45	0.95	29x5.50-19	3.35	1.15
29x4.75-20	2.50	0.95	30x6.00-18	3.40	1.15
29x5.00-19	2.85	1.05	31x6.00-19	3.40	1.15
30x5.00-20	2.85	1.05	32x6.00-20	3.45	1.25
28x5.25-18	2.90	1.15	33x6.00-21	3.65	1.25
29x5.25-19	2.95	1.15	32x6.50-20	3.75	1.35

REGULAR CORD TIRES

Size	Tires	Tubes	Size	Tires	Tubes
30x3	$2.25	$0.65	32x4½	$3.35	1.15
30x3½	2.35	0.75	33x4½	3.45	1.15
31x4	2.95	0.85	34x4½	3.45	1.15
32x4	2.95	0.85	30x5	3.65	1.35
33x4	2.95	0.85	33x5	3.75	1.45
34x4	3.25	0.85	35x5	3.95	1.55

HEAVY DUTY TRUCK TIRES

Size	Tires	Tubes	Size	Tires	Tubes
30x5 Truck	$4.25	$1.95	34x7 Truck	10.95	3.95
34x5 Truck	4.25	2.00	36x8 Truck	12.45	4.25
32x6 Truck	7.95	2.75	40x8 Truck	15.95	4.95
36x6 Truck	9.95	3.95			

We have all sizes Truck Balloon Tires

SEND ONLY $1.00 DEPOSIT with each tire ordered. ($4.00 deposit on each Truck Tire.) We ship balance C. O. D. Deduct **5 per cent** if cash is sent in full with order. **ALL TUBES BRAND NEW Heavy Gauge Circular Molded. GUARANTEED.** Tires failing to give 12 months' service replaced at half price.

Order Now at These Low Prices

DEALERS WANTED

NRA

YORK TIRE & RUBBER CO.

3855-59 Cottage Grove Ave., Dept. 3705 Chicago

ALL OTHER SIZES IN STOCK

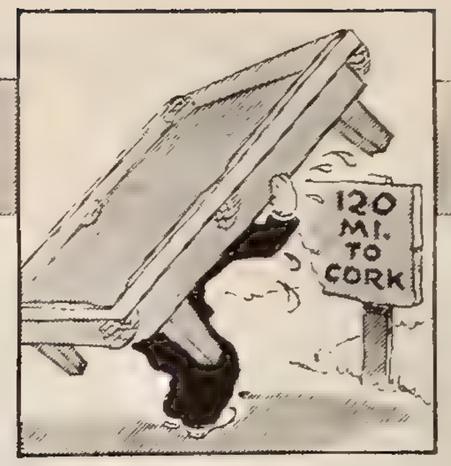
Will Be Food Fit For Movie Kings—and Queens!

That's what Grace Ellis Hollywood Food Consultant, writes about each month—and tells you how to prepare it.

Don't miss her recipes for a "Gay Nineties" party — Hollywood style—on page 44 of this issue!

And she will have other new culinary ideas for you next month . . .

STRANGE Movie FACTS



W. C. FIELDS went around the world with a pool table. For thirteen years, he and the table that he used in his vaudeville act were inseparable—touring thirty countries.

A thirty-dollar loan to an old school pal may bring Chick Chandler a fortune. The borrower, a prospector, gave Chick a note making him owner of a two per cent interest in a Mojave claim. And now they've found tons of gold on the land.

The grapes you will see in Rudy Vallee's *Sweet Music* are made of wood.

Paulette Goddard, Charlie Chaplin's new leading lady (and Mrs. Chaplin?), was revealed as an autograph fan when she advertised in the "Lost" columns of Los Angeles newspapers for an autograph book trimmed in purple velvet, with a diamond and jade clasp ornamented with ermine tails.

When Errol Flynn, Warner Brothers' twenty-five-year-old Irish importation, was asked to fill out a studio biography blank, he wrote "Actors" in the space reserved for Pet Aversions.

Jean Muir has woven a blanket for Joan Blondell's baby. And she made it on an old hand-loom that her great-great-grandmother brought over from Scotland.

The elaborately jeweled cigarette case that Carl Brisson carries in *All the King's Horses* was a gift to him from Rasputin.

The new twenty-two-room residence of Arline Judge and Director Wesley Ruggles contains the colony's most unusual study. One enters by a secret panel, and, when this snaps shut, all noises of the outside world, including the household itself, are stilled. The room is insulated like a sound stage.

Colonel Roscoe Turner—"Beau Brummel of the Air," who finished third in the England-to-Australia race and now will star in a movie—carries a cane fashioned out of a lion's tail.

The wardrobe matron at M-G-M is making a patchwork quilt of pieces of material from which stars' gowns have been made, with each piece autographed and then hand-embroidered.

For the first and only time since his early acting days, Ronald Colman will appear sans mustache—in *Clive of India*.

Every one of Joan Crawford's screen gowns—even the simplest—is weighted at least fifteen pounds.

Nancy Carroll's one ambition, when she was ten years old, was to own a floppy picture hat and fluffy dress.

Producer Bryan Foy (he made the Nudist picture, *Elysia*) inherits the cane that the late Willard Mack carried for more than twenty years. It originally was a gift to Mack from Bryan's father, the late and famed Eddie Foy.

The newest Hollywood remedy for excess curves is bowling.

The Magic of Make-up



Above is a face you may never have seen before. At the right is one you have seen often. Both belong to the same man—Charles "Chic" Sale

With the News Sleuth

Continued from page eighty-seven

Returning from a New York visit, Anita wired the studio requesting that no splurge be made over her arrival. The reason? She wanted Tommy alone to greet her at the station!

Pranks of Fate

You Never Know where Fame is going to strike next in this funny town.

For fifteen years, Mary Gordon has toiled in the "extra" ranks, always hopeful of a break. Then Katharine Hepburn got an earful of Mary's Scotch accent, and landed her in a featured rôle in *The Little Minister*.

An ancient ragpicker who made semi-monthly calls to Director E. H. Griffith's abode so intrigued Griffith and Writer Horace Jackson that they penned a tale and made a two-reeler with the old fellow as their star.

The Truth Will Out

The Evelyn Laye-Frank Lawton nuptials in Yuma were a real disappointment to all those tongue-waggers who have been insisting that Evelyn and Frank had been wed in New York State the day after her arrival from England.

Their romance had its inception in London long before Lawton was brought over here for his first American rôle in *Cavalcade*. And when Frank went to M-G-M for the title rôle of *David Copperfield* and Evelyn arrived there to co-star with Ramón Novarro in *The Night Is Young*, Daniel J. Cupid chartered an airplane for them.

Feeds His Friends

Larders In The homes of Clark Gable's pals seldom are without ducks these days, for the gun-toting star is spending all of his leisure hours in the Southern California marshes.

Duck-shooting holds a greater appeal for Gable than any of the other sports he has turned to since attaining wealth in the talkies. The rice fields back of San Diego are his favorite gunning spot.

Spencer Goes Home

The Spencer Tracys, parted for more than a year, are on the verge of complete reconciliation.

Meeting for the first time in a long while at a recent dinner party, the couple spent the entire evening dancing together. A series of conferences followed, and now Spence is expected back at the family hearth almost any day.

Charlie a Realtor

Charlie Farrell's Big string of polo ponies continue to run up feed bills while Charlie is devoting himself to Palm Springs real estate.

Charlie and Ralph Bellamy are launching a new fifty-two-acre subdivision at the desert resort, where they've built a clubhouse and laid out tennis courts as an extra attraction to prospective purchasers.

And now that he has turned salesman, Charlie hasn't time for polo.

New Tennis Ace

Tennis Instruction Furnished Charlie Farrell by Elizabeth Ryan, the champ, has put Charlie in line for the film colony title.

His colleagues got the surprise of their lives when Farrell took Gilbert Roland, long rated as No. 1 player among the actors, into camp, following up his victory by vanquishing Paul Lukas and Dick Arlen.

Merle Turns Chemist

Merle Oberon—Chevalier's co-star in *Folies Bergere de Paris*—has applied to Uncle Sam for a patent on the self-concocted make-up she used with such telling effects as *Anne Boleyn* in the British-made *Private Life of Henry the VIII*. It's a powder containing a generous sprinkling of unadulterated gold dust.

The unusual—and costly—cosmetic has created such a furore among the Hollywood lassies that Merle has adopted it for street as well as studio wear.

Hollywood Approves

The Movie Elite have hung out the "Welcome" sign for Dr. I. S. Veblen, Janet Gaynor's fiancé, now that they've had an opportunity to meet the handsome young New York dentist.

New York will be Janet's home after her marriage to Dr. Veblen, but she will continue her career in Hollywood. She plans to commute back and forth via the air.

Irene Dunne, married several years to another New York dentist, Dr. Francis Griffin, has successfully combined career and marriage in that manner.

Dick's Lost Now!

Each Passing Day draws Dick Powell and Mary Brian closer to the marriage license bureau.

When the final nail had been driven and the last drop of paint applied to Dick's new Toluca Lake manor house, Mary and he, following an old Arkansas hillbilly custom, tossed off a big party for all of the workmen, from the day laborers to the boss decorators.

Dick's buddies are already referring to the abode as the "honeymoon house."

Wants to Act

Dick Powell Craves the coming of an era when he will be heralded as a great dramatic actor, as well as a stellar crooner. He is fearful of the loss of public favor if he continues in singing rôles, he insists.

"The fans get tired of just a young man with a song," he said, "so I'm not going to take any chances."

Now he's beseeching the Brothers Warner for an opportunity to do some grand opera stuff before the cameras and "mikes."

Almost a Record!

Ship Your Congratulations to Will Rogers, who has been able to hold on to the same wife for twenty-six years.

APPROVED WAY TO TINT



GRAY HAIR and Look 10 YEARS YOUNGER

Now, without any risk, you can tint those streaks or patches of gray or faded hair to lustrous shades of blonde, brown or black. A small brush and Brownatone does it. Prove it—by applying a little of this famous tint to a lock of your own hair.

Used and approved—for over twenty-three years by thousands of women. Brownatone is safe Guaranteed harmless for tinting gray hair. Active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Is economical and lasting—will not wash out. Simply retouch as the new gray appears. Imparts rich, beautiful color with amazing speed. Just brush or comb it in. Shades: "Blonde to Medium Brown" and "Dark Brown to Black" cover every need.

Brownatone is only 50c—at all drug and toilet counters—always on a money-back guarantee, or—

SEND FOR TEST BOTTLE

The Kenton Pharmacal Co.
272 Brownatone Bldg., Covington, Kentucky
Please send me Test Bottle of BROWNATONE and interesting booklet. Enclosed is a 3c stamp to cover partly, cost of packing and mailing.

State shade wanted _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Print Your Name and Address

BINNIE BARNES
featured in Universal Pictures.



SAVE ON YOUR WAVES
Make them last longer with a
DON-A-CAP
PATENTED
FORM FITTING WAVE PROTECTOR



25¢ DON-A-CAP NO. 300



50¢ DON-A-NET NO. 200

LOVELY hair requires this extra care! Slip on a comfortable, snug-fitting Original tailored Don-A-Cap at night and see how your waves will last days longer. Your hairdresser recommends it.

For an additional nightly beauty treatment, use No. 200, a snap-on model which holds up the chin

Medium and large sizes in pastel colors and white Also black and brown.

★

AT YOUR STORE OR BEAUTY SHOP
If not obtainable, write
DONA MANUFACTURING CO., SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

BUNIONS Reduced Quickly



BUMP GOES DOWN!

Pain stops almost instantly. Then blessed relief! **Fairyfoot** helps reduce painful, ugly bunions. Foot soon appears more natural. **Fairyfoot** is easy to use, entirely harmless. Used on over **two million** feet since 1897. Write for FREE trial treatment.

Fairyfoot Products Co., Chicago
1223 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. 1943

FREE PROOF!



THE Publisher's Page

by W. H. FAWCETT
Publisher of HOLLYWOOD Magazine

HEATHER ANGEL—this month's star-guest editor makes some pertinent observations of the movie scene

I Approach This Task of writing Hollywood's editorial page with mingled feelings of flattery and timidity—and, I must confess, considerable pleasure. For here is Opportunity! Lives there anyone whose fingers have not itched to write; who has not yearned to see his opinions in print? Be assured that a movie player is no exception. Seldom is he granted the privilege of expressing his own ideas in writing—his lot is to express, through histrionics, the ideas of others.

So—now to "talk shop" and I hope you enjoy "hearing" me as much as I will enjoy doing the "talking."

Don't You Like Good Pictures?

There's A Question every producer in Hollywood would like answered.

In asking it, please don't think that I am trying to dictate the entertainment you should select—I am merely trying to satisfy a thirst for knowledge. If I am successful, I shall have the thanks of everybody connected with motion pictures, both in front of the camera and behind it.

Several months ago, a crusade was begun—with the "cleaning up" of the movies as its goal. Motion picture producers, always ready and eager to give the public what it wants—for in their satisfying the public rests the success of their business, readily fell in with the idea.

Splendid pictures were produced, some of them picturizations of the classics of literature. They were ably enacted by some of our most talented actors, they were photographed beautifully, and the narratives were above reproach. Did moviegoers flock to see these pictures? Did they fight for the chance to see them and beg for more?

Those are idle questions, I know, for the answers are obvious. They did not, and poor Mr. Producer sits sadly holding an aching head—a pathetic figure, indeed.

Producers are not psychic, but it is getting so that they are wishing they had second sight as well as foresight and hindsight. You can help us a lot by telling us what you really want.

A Movie Argument Against War

Perhaps It Is not good form to applaud and exhort the exploits of one's family but I simply cannot resist telling about a picture I saw in preview recently. It is a compelling and forceful argument against war that every thinking person will appreciate; and, in addition, it offers a never-to-be-forgotten story.

The picture is *The Man Who Reclaimed His Head* and my fellow-countryman, Claude Rains, is featured in it with Joan Bennett. Lionel Atwill, Baby Jane and Henry Armetta. And, I am proud to add, my home studio, Universal, produced it.

No one abhors war more than I. Although I was but a child at the time, the World War left an impression upon me that never can be eradicated. I lost my own dear father, who gave up his billet as a chemistry professor at Oxford to serve England as a munitions expert, when he was killed in the Silvertown munitions explosion. He died for his country, but so unnecessarily—for war is not necessary.

***The Man Who Reclaimed His Head* will cause widespread discussion and perhaps bitter comment, for it tells how munitions manufacturers promote wars for their own selfish ends. It will reach the hearts of all who suffered the agonies of the last war and will teach others the futility and folly of another war.**

I think you will thank me for sending you to a most worth-while entertainment.



***Heather Angel—the English girl with the unforgettable name (moreover, she has always had it)—is Mrs. Ralph Forbes in private life. She is now starring in* The Mystery of Edwin Drood**

"Wicked" Hollywood

By The Time you read this, I shall have been in Hollywood slightly more than two years. As I write, I recall with amusement the reception my friends in England gave the news that I was to enter Hollywood pictures. Believe me, they had heard all the stories about the "wild, wicked life" of the movie colony and their imaginations had done the rest. Veritably was I the lamb being thrust into a band of merciless wolves.

Naturally, I felt some misgivings—wondering just how true all those stories might be. Imagine my surprise, then, to discover that Hollywood after sundown is about as exciting as one of our English villages after nightfall.

Hollywood is a city of industry—and industry and vice do not mix well together. The devil finds mischief for idle fingers, you know, and there is little idleness for the movie star. Hollywood has had its scandals, just as every other community has; but I find most of the stories of wickedness ridiculous.

Clothes and the Movie Star

Considerable Criticism Has been directed towards stars who appear in public garbed in old sweaters, slacks and other disreputable attire. Englishmen are noted for their penchant for correct attire—even the man stationed at the outpost of some remote possession will dress for dinner—but I must leap to the defense of the star who yields to the joy of donning old clothes.

Try "thinking" clothes for weeks on end. Put yourself in a glass case where a microscopic inspection of your coiffure, make-up, clothes and general appearance can be made by the public. Then you will understand why the movie star lets down occasionally.

Heather Angel

"Treasured Flavor"

Wherever Gum and Candy are sold you'll find the Beech-Nut treasure trove . . . gems of flavor in Beech-Nut Gum . . . golden goodness in each Beech-Nut Fruit Drop . . . precious nuggets of refreshment in Beech-Nut Mints and Luster Mints. It's "treasure" and "pleasure" for your enjoyment. Step right up and say —

"Beech-Nut, Please!"

Beech-Nut
GUM and CANDIES

TUNE IN ON
"RED DAVIS"
N.B.C.-W.J.Z. Network
MON. WED. & FRI. Nights

TATTOO YOUR LIPS!



From South Sea maidens, whom you know as the most glamorous women on earth, comes the secret of making and *keeping* lips excitingly lovely and everlastingly youthful.

In that land where romance is really *real*, you'll naturally find no coated, pasty lips. Instead, you'll find them gorgeously *tattooed!* Not with a needle, but with a sweet, exotic red *stain* made from the berries of the passion-fruit. The resulting transparent, even color is alluring beyond words.

TATTOO is the civilized version of this marvelous idea. You put it on just like lipstick, but instead of leaving it on, you let it set for a few moments, *then wipe off all the pastiness.* Miracle of miracles! Your lips are then evenly, smoothly, and lastingly *stained* with rich, *transparent* color that has actually become a part of your skin. Your lips will be *tattooed!*

And with it all, you'll also get away from the drying, cracking, youth-wrecking effect of so called indelible lipstick. TATTOO, instead of drying your lips will keep them soft... inviting... youthfully caressing, forever. Yes, actually! TATTOO is a dollar, everywhere.

TATTOO, INC., CHICAGO





FOUR EXCITING SHADES NEVER SEEN BEFORE

No. 1 has an exciting orangish pink cast. Rather light. Ravishing on blondes and titian blondes. It is appropriately named "CORAL."

•

No. 2 is an exotic, new shade—brilliant, yet transparent. Somehow we just cannot find the right words to describe it. It is called "EXOTIC."

No. 3 is a medium shade. A true, rich blood color that will be an asset to any brunette. It is called "NATURAL."

•

No. 4 is of the type that changes color when applied to the lips. Gives an unusually transparent richness and a depth of warm color that is truly amazing. It is called "PASTEL."

PUT IT ON RUB IT OFF... *only the color stays*